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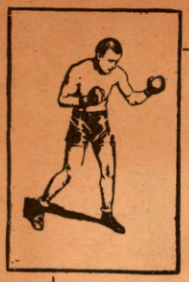

The RING

World's Foremost Boxing Magazine

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CONTENTS

"THE RING" CALLS FOR BOXING EQUIPMENT FOR SERVICE MEN	Daniel M. Daniel	3
HOW THE MAGIC EYE SAW IT (Page of Photos)		5
LOUIS, BACK AT PEAK, GIVES SAVAGE DISPLAY	Nat Fleischer	6
THE FINAL KNOCKDOWN (Page of Photos)		7
ACTION AND RELAXATION (Page of Photos)		9
WATCH THOSE COMERS!	Ted Carroll	10
MAKING FINE PROGRESS		13
THE FIGHTING MARINES	Pvt. C. B. Nichols, U.S.M.C.	14
NAT FLEISCHER SAYS (Editorial Comment)		16
FAMOUS FIGHTING CODES	George T. Pardy	20
NAVY BOXERS VOW TO K.O. THE RISING SUN	Harry Dwyer	23
MAKING THE GRADE	Fred Eisenstadt	24
NEW FACES	Jimmy Halstead	26
I REMEMBER WHEN—	The Veteran	28
LETTERS FROM OUR READERS		30
CONN SHOWS SKILL	"The Ring" Editor	33
SHADOWS OF THE PAST (Joe Coburn, John the Barber and Tommy Feltz)	"The Sportsman"	34
WRESTLERS IN THE SPOTLIGHT	Al Mayer	36
POPULAR PERFORMERS (Page of Photos)		42
IN OUR QUESTION BOX	Nat Fleischer	46
NEWS OF THE MAT WORLD	Eddie Merrill	38

IN THE RINGS AROUND THE WORLD

WISCONSIN NEWS	Matt Dougherty	35
IN THE NEW JERSEY CORNER, CONNECTICUT NEWS		39
A CORNER IN THE FISTIC MARKET	Meyer Ackerman	40
IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA, HEARD AND SEEN IN MICHIGAN		47
BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK	Meyer Ackerman	48
TIMELY CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN	John S. Sharpe	50
IN CUBA, PANAMA, AND ROCHESTER NEWS		51
COVERING NEW ENGLAND	Mark Fannon	52
SYRACUSE, AND SOUTHERN OHIO JABS		53
UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES	Tom Ephrem	54
IN SOUTHERN U. S. CAMPS		55
IN CHICAGO with Gene Engel, AND CANADIAN TOPICS		57
VANCOUVER, KANSAS CITY AND VICINITY, MONTANA, MISSOURI, AND CLEVELAND CHATTER		58
SOUTH JERSEY, DELAWARE AND PENNA. NOTES, ABERDEEN PROVING GROUND, MD.		59
PHILADELPHIA, AND HOLYOKE NEWS		60
RHODE ISLAND NEWS, IOWA, NEBRASKA AND SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS		61
ARKANSAS FLASHES, AND LOUISIANA NOTES		62
KENTUCKY NEWS, NOTES FROM TEXAS RINGS, MARYLAND AND WASHINGTON NEWS		63
IN MINNESOTA RINGS	Darwin Gomer	64

In Our Next Issue

With Joe Louis in the Army, the heavyweight situation takes a new turn. Let Daniel M. Daniel discuss this phase of boxing with you.

Marathon Bouts—the story of old-time long distance mills and the attempted revival of such bouts in recent months. A comparison of the past and present by George Tickell.

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The RING CALLS *for* BOXING EQUIPMENT *for* SERVICE MEN

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

Official Photograph

Here is the boxing team of the U.S.S. New Orleans—the sort of team which needs boxing equipment. Standing, from left to right: Ensign Hutchins, G. H. Edwards, 155; H. O. Parks, 155; R. A. Berry, 160; W. E. Johnson, 175; J. B. Foster, 175. Kneeling: P. R. Pierpont, 118; R. R. Russett, 126; P. N. Bradler, 135; A. J. Aulger, 135; C. L. Brantley, 147; S. L. Fendley, 147.

WITH our war effort in full swing, those of us who are not in the service sit around wondering what we can do to assist those who are. Not all of us can get into the army, navy or air corps. Too many of us have home responsibilities, too many of us, unhappily, are not young enough, strong enough, well enough. If the flesh were as willing as the spirit, we would have far too many applicants for our services to examine, let alone absorb.

And so we try to help in other ways, each one of us in the best way available and possible to him. THE RING MAGAZINE staff has been pondering this matter of helping the lads who are doing the fighting, and has decided that the first move should be in the direction of supplementing the campaign instituted by the major baseball leagues.

The majors some time ago adopted the suggestion of the baseball writers and started a fund of $125,000 for the purchase of baseballs and bats for the men in the service. The writers started the ball arolling by donating $1,000 and the baseball people chipped in $24,000 more. There will be another $100,000 from the All-Star game in Brooklyn in July, and further additions from benefit contests and the like.

The need of the trainees for baseball equipment is not any greater than their want of boxing paraphernalia. There has been a lot of conversation about giving the soldiers all the gloves, rings and instructors they need. But so far, little has been done.

In fact, in some camps the commanding officers, eager to get their boys ready as fast as they could, have not given enough time and attention to recreation and sports.

* * *

THIS situation has been improved. The morale branch of the army, under General Osborn, Major Ted Bank assisting, has sent out a request that all commanding officers give more time to sports of all sorts.

It is THE RING'S observation that the boys in the camps need more boxing equipment, and certainly, more instructors. In time, the situation will iron itself out. Many veterans like Benny Leonard, who was a teacher at Camp Upton in World War No. 1, have come forward once more and before long we will have adequate coaching staffs in all our military establishments.

But then there will be the problem of equipping the campaign physically. Just how much boxing is in line with what the camps

Official Photograph

Before the Jap sneak punch at Pearl Harbor. A section of navy rooters at a boxing tournament in Honolulu. These boys want boxing—plenty of it.

are trying to do is needless to go over again here. THE RING has proved quite conclusively that soldiering and boxing go hand in hand—that no other sports activity is so appropriate as boxing.

Many months ago the Federal government set aside $1,000,000 to begin purchasing sports equipment for the trainees. There was to be another two million for this purpose. However, the government grants are not sufficient, as more and more men are being called, and the wear and tear on equipment, especially boxing material, is terrific.

What is the answer? It is simple. Boxing must see to it that the boys get boxing paraphernalia.

Just as the baseball people are taking care of the big problem of baseball material, so must the boxing people see to it that the trainees get boxing gloves, that they have boxing shoes and proper rings.

* * *

YOU say, "Okeh! We all know that would be a fine thing. Nobody disputes the fact that the soldiers and sailors want and need boxing and boxing material. But how would you go about getting the stuff to them? Who would foot the bill?"

The answer lies in the organization of a setup similar to that which has begun to function with the major baseball leagues.

Of course, boxing unhappily has no organizations which could advance $25,000 at once, and promise at least another $100,000 later on. Boxing has started to go in for war chest replenishment, but it has not yet given much thought to itself.

THE RING would like to sponsor some organization for the collection of funds, and the purchase and allotment of boxing material.

THE RING MAGAZINE does not wish to handle any of these funds, but would like to sponsor the setup and offer the services of its organization as a unit, and of its editors as individuals, in getting this much-needed campaign under way.

There has been plenty of talk up to now. The time has come for concrete suggestions and immediate action. Soon there will be another vast army from among the new registrants of the 20 to 45 group, and the sports needs of the trainees will be simply terrific. There are many side-liners who want to help, but they know not how.

* * *

THE organization of the fund could be handled in two ways. The first suggestion is that all the 41 boxing commissions in the United States organize themselves into a committee for this purpose. Let them cast aside their little rancors, of which there are many, and their petty rules, of which there are many more, and do something for the soldiers, sailors, Marines, fliers and ground crews. Once these have been taken care of, we might branch out into the vast ranks of the highly important defense workers.

Let there be a committee composed of the 41 chairmen of these commissions. Let them gather in Washington, and start a War Problems Council for Boxing.

This body would not only see to it that the service men got material, but could consider other matters which come up in boxing during the war.

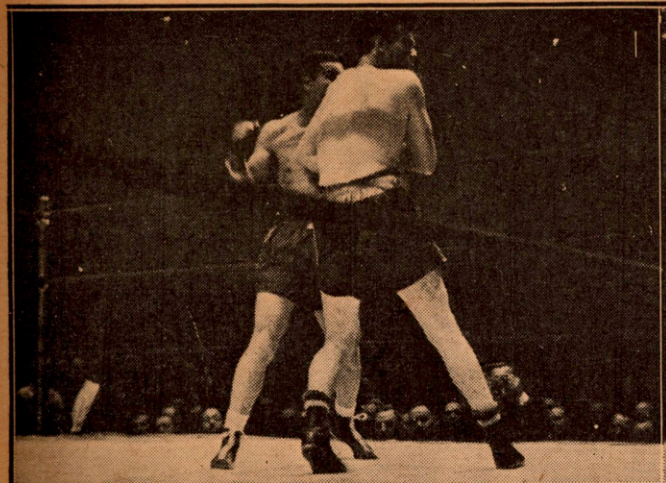
Out of this committee of 41 chairmen could develop the first really authoritative national boxing body in the history of the sport, and the eventual appointment of a Landis for the guidance of boxing policy. That is Suggestion No. 1, and it could become a reality within a week if the commission heads meant business.

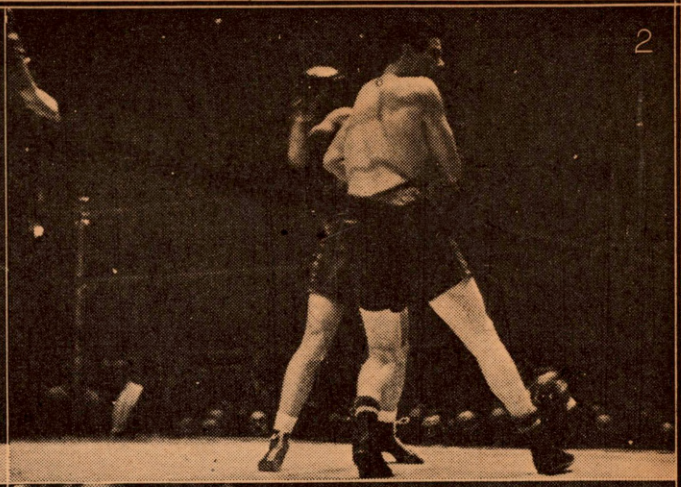
If some of the commissions have laws or rules which forbid their joining any other organization—as does the New York body—there is no act which says their chairmen could not get into this as individuals.

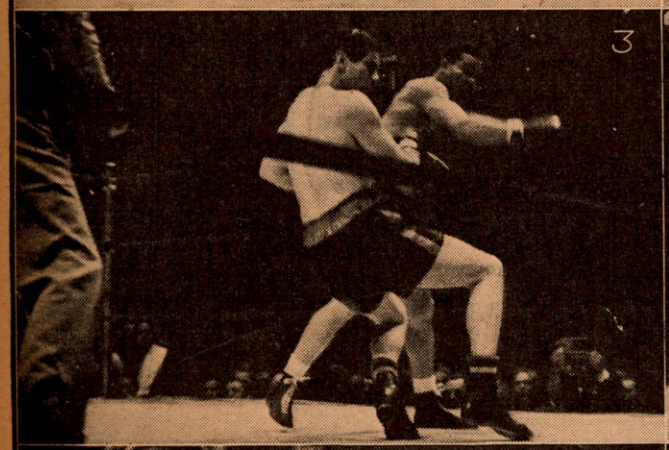
If the New York law does not allow the Commission to become a member of the War Problems Council, it does not forbid General Phelan from being a member just as General Phelan, and not as the official representative of the New York body.

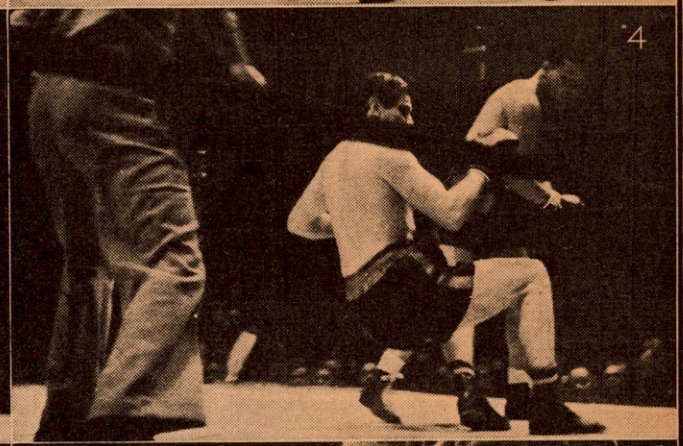
This idea, it seems to THE RING, *(Continued on page 44)*

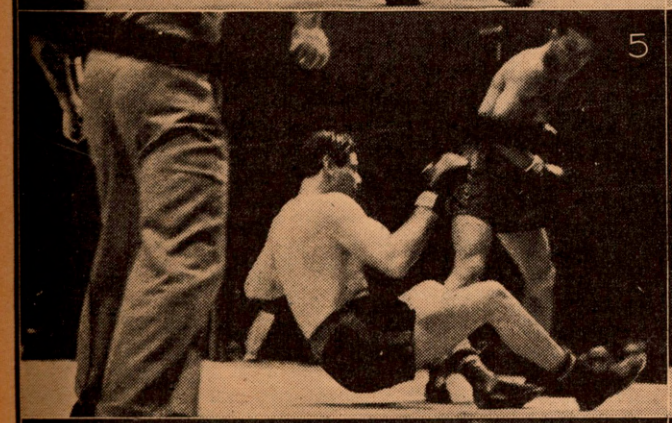
How the Magic Eye Saw It

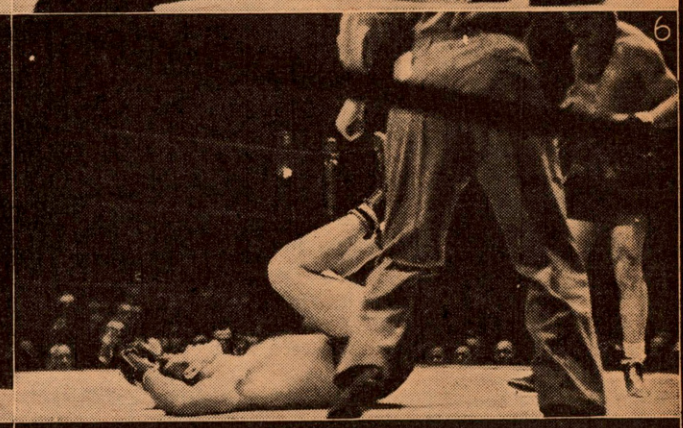


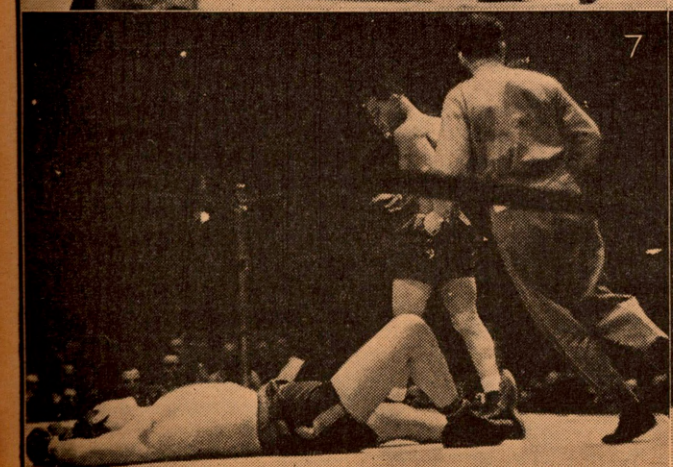


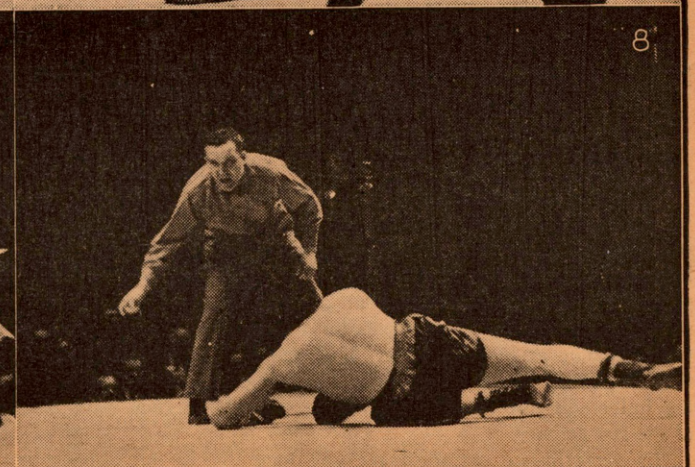












The bout had scarcely gotten under way when Louis dropped Buddy for a nine-count. He followed with another knockdown for a count of nine and then came the finishing blow. On this page, we see how the magic eye caught the knockout. In No. 3 panel we see the windup of the punch and the effect on the challenger. Buddy lands on his back, feet in the air, then falls flat. Referee Fullam reaches seven when Buddy attempts to get up. It is too late. He has been counted out.

LOUIS, BACK at PEAK, GIVES SAVAGE DISPLAY

World Heavyweight King Gives His Second Greatest Performance in Huge Charity Show in Garden Against Buddy Baer — Champ, Now in Army, Cheered in One-Round Knockout — Donates $47,100 to Navy Relief Fund in Unprecedented Charitable Gesture

By NAT FLEISCHER

BOXING'S standard-bearer, Joe Louis, added to his glory when, in one of his greatest performances since winning the world heavyweight title from Jimmy Braddock in 1937, he showered a fusillade of lefts and rights to the chin and forehead of big Buddy Baer and carried off the honors via the knockout route in 2.56 of the opening session. The occasion, a gala one, was the 100 per cent charity show for the Navy Relief Fund, a show in which the great Brown Bomber donated all of his purse, $47,100, and Mike Jacobs, the promoter, turned back all of the profits, $37,229.26. Baer donated $4,081.11.

High government officials listed among the many celebrities packed the Garden on the night of January 9 to see Louis in action, and though they didn't see much of a contest because of the speed with which the Bomber annihilated his adversary, they had the pleasure of seeing Louis at his best. Not even in the second fight with Max Schmeling, in which he stopped the German in 2.04 of the first round, did the Detroit Destroyer show as much as he did against Buddy.

Joe had everything. He was magnificent. He was a whirlwind on attack, a master on the defense, a terror with his devastating punches.

There could be no doubt from the very start that he meant business. His previous victory over Buddy, gained in Washington when Baer was disqualified for his failure to come out for the seventh round, was tainted. Charges had been hurled by the opposition that Referee Arthur Donovan had favored the Bomber. Arthur was turned down as referee by the New York Commission because of the squawk of Ancil Hoffman, Baer's manager.

All this seemed to rile Louis. He was determined to prove that he needed no help and that he was master of the Baer family—and how he proved it!

Whang! Bang! Zoom! The punches came flying from all angles at a mile a minute rate only two seconds after the bell had sent the rival gladiators on their way and before poor Buddy could catch his breath, his huge bulk, 250 pounds, 6 feet 6½ inches of human form, was stretched out on the canvas for the first of three knockdowns.

* * *

THE Bomber gave the fans a show they won't soon forget. The die-hards, including Jack Dempsey and Gene Tunney, who are always harping on what they and other stars of the past could have done to Joe, will probably not discuss that subject so frequently henceforth. The Louis who bombed Baer out of the picture for the Navy fund was as great a heavyweight as I've seen in many years. He compared favorably with the greatest. Gene Tunney at his best never displayed the brand of fighting that did Louis on the Navy show. Let's give the colored soldier the full credit due him—that of being one of the ring marvels of the last century.

His performance extraordinary will long live in the memory of those who saw the quick execution of skill and fighting powers, as will his magnificent gesture in turning over his entire purse, about $47,100 of a $189,700.55 gate paid by 18,870 persons, every one of whom paid an admission fee. Not a complimentary ticket was issued. Only the scribes were admitted free.

By his contribution to a most worthy cause, Louis set an example that should be followed by all others in his profession during these trying times. In addition to contributing his purse, Joe also retained his crown in the twentieth defense of his title, in one of the shortest bouts in the history of heavyweight championship mills. It wasn't Joe's fastest knockout, a record he holds in the Schmeling fight, 2.04, but it was one of the few contests in titular affairs that has ended before the three minutes of the opening round were completed. Only Tommy Burns shares that honor with him. Tommy stopped Bill Squires in 2.09 of the first round, for the second best time, while Joe, besides the Schmeling kayo, turned the trick on John Henry Lewis and Jack Roper.

* * *

IT was both a distinguished gathering and a distinguished performance. Louis, conceding 44 pounds and almost four inches in height, tackled his opponent as the Yankees will shortly do to the sneaky, slimy, yellow rats of Japan, once the Yanks get going. It won't be long now, boys.

After flooring Baer for a count of nine with deadly rights, Joe, in his eagerness to end the bout in a jiffy, sailed into his opponent and tossed everything he had at him to drop Buddy for a second nine-count before ending the fray in as dramatic a finish, as spectacular an exhibition of fighting as has ever been seen in the garden. Even those who had paid thirty dollars to see the mill, and had hoped to see Baer repeat his Washington stunt, left the historic arena satisfied that they had received their money's worth in less than three minutes of actual fighting. It isn't often so much heavy punch tossing is on view in so short a time as Joe hurled at Buddy.

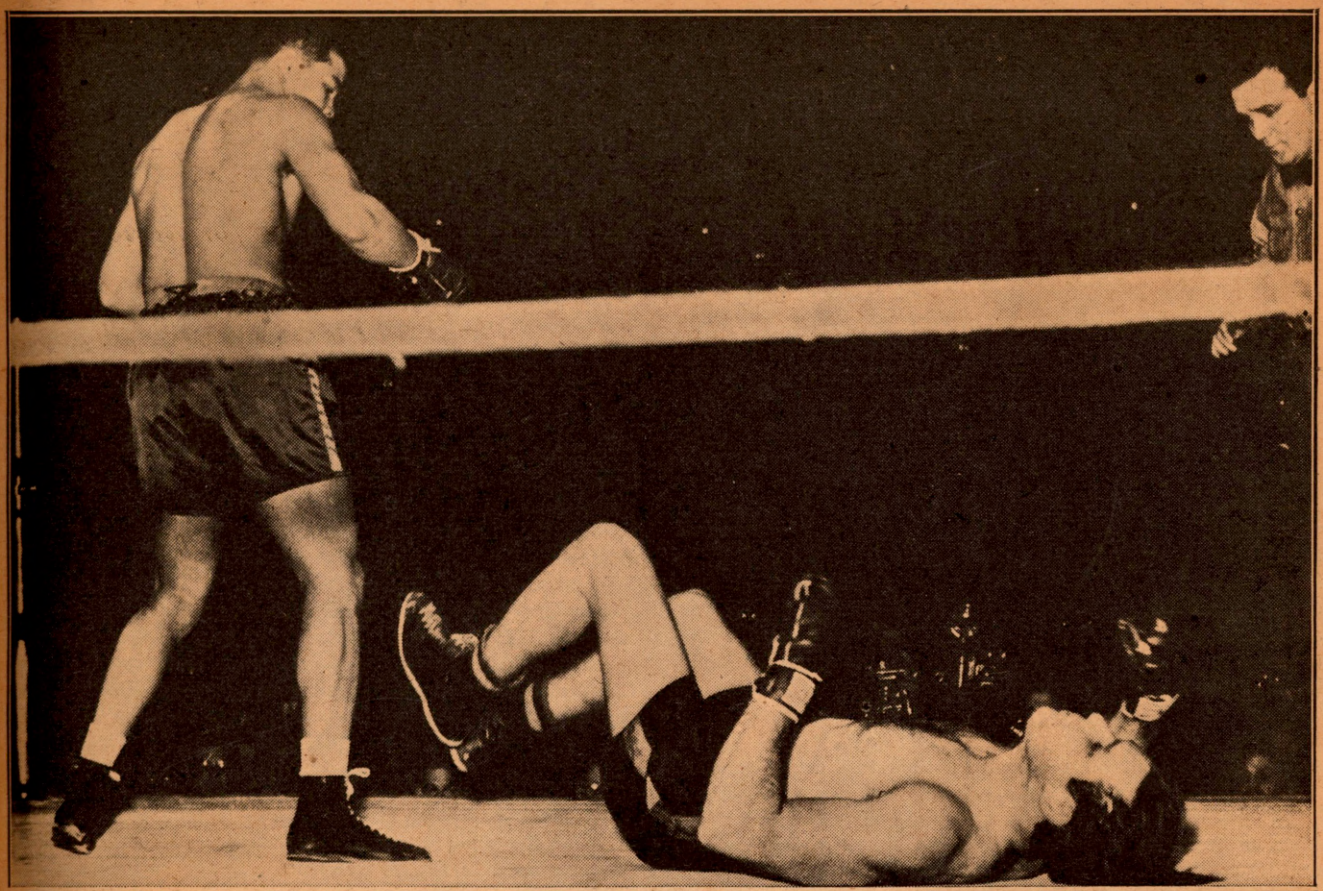
Louis' deadly right was the finisher. He used his left also with telling effect, but after measuring his opponent with deadly accuracy, he completed the job with right hand smashes to jaw and forehead. So powerful were Joe's wallops to the head that in his dressing room following the fight, Buddy remarked that he was paralyzed from the punches. It was a right hand finisher that ended the furious attack in 2.56.

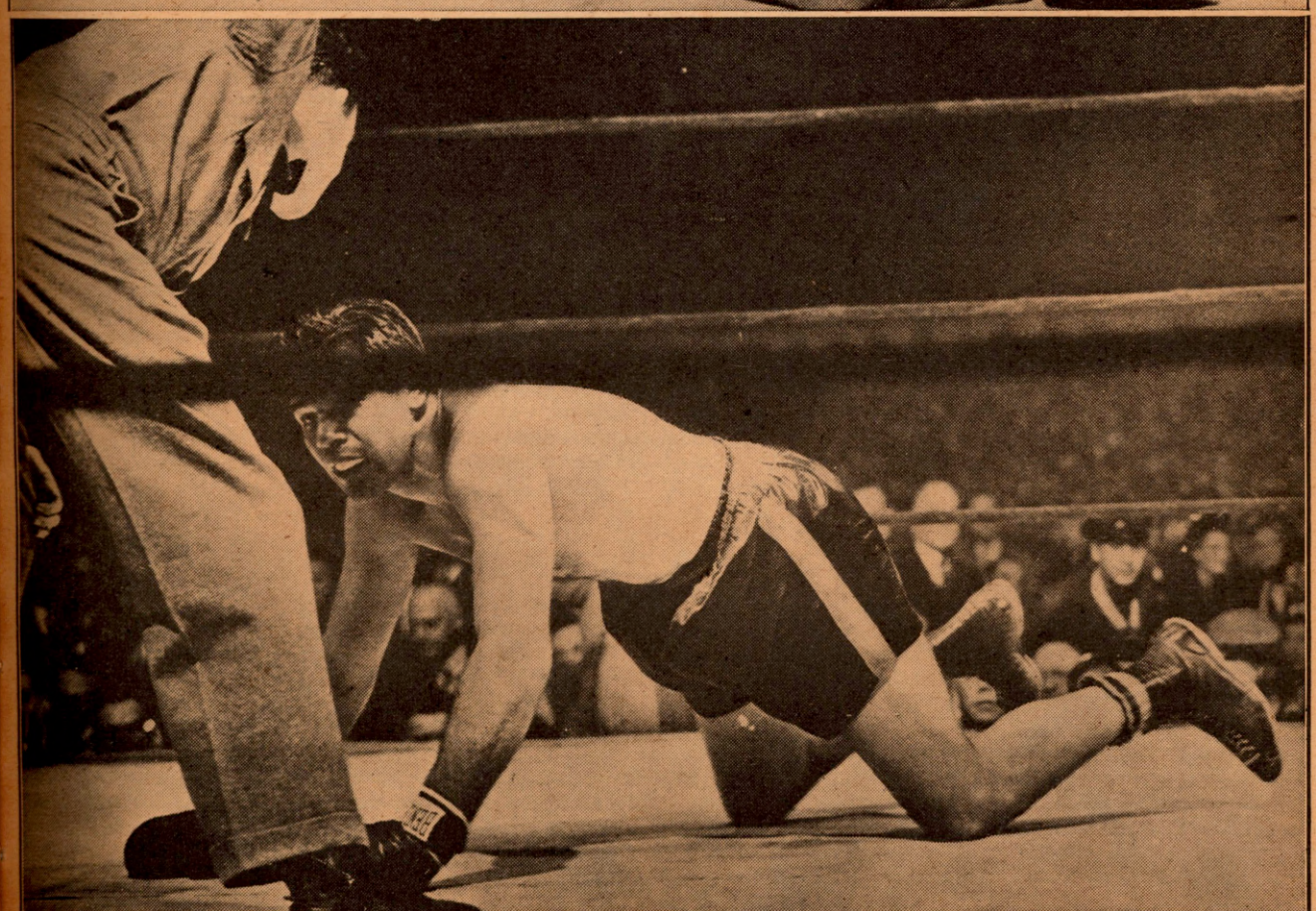
Once Joe had his man cornered and the result to him and the distinguished gathering seemed inevitable, there was no let-up in his attack. On one occasion, just before the first knockdown, I counted nine consecutive rights and three crashing left hooks in a row without Joe getting one in return.

Louis gave his man no quarter. He was out to redeem himself for what had happened in Washington, and as in all other return engagements, he smothered his opponent with everything Louis had, to prove his supremacy.

When Baer came to an erect position after the first knockdown, it was a right that forced Buddy to hit the canvas for the second time. He landed on his back, with legs extended upward, and it

THE FINAL KNOCKDOWN





(Top) Like a pole-axed ox, Buddy Baer was floored for the third and final down. His head crashed against the canvas covered ring with a thud and he was stunned. He lay as in this photo until the count of five, then fell over on his side. (Bottom) Here we see Buddy, at the count of seven, looking at Referee Fullam and trying desperately to get to his feet. He failed, and was counted out.

was with difficulty and apparent pain that he finally got to his feet before the ten-count.

Without a sign of excitement, Louis went after the kill. For him it was just another fight and it mattered little the price the fans had paid to see him in action or the social standing of the onlookers, many of whom were in attendance at a fight for the first time. He had a job to perform and he intended to do it in the shortest possible moment.

Savage, alert, but minus the snarl of Dempsey, he set about his task. As Baer rose just in the nick of time after that second knockdown, the champion, without waste of time or energy, banged away at top speed. Had Baer been less courageous, he could have taken the easiest way out and called it a night and none would have dared call him a quitter.

But he didn't. Though he didn't last long against his powerful adversary, a man of whom it will be said when he retires that he feared no one, and gave every fighter who thought he had a chance, an opportunity to win the crown, Baer chose to fight it out if he could. But, though the will was there, he couldn't even protect himself against the heavy attack of the Bomber.

Louis slashed and ripped again and again. He jarred Buddy with left hooks, then straightened him up with rights that crashed to the jaw and side of the head. As Buddy tried to cover up, he found the champ so fast in raining the punches that for each checked by Buddy, half a dozen landed with effectiveness. Blow after blow crashed against the chin and then came a right-hand uppercut to the chin that toppled the huge Californian flat on his back. It was now all over but the shouting.

* * *

HIS head hit the floor with a thud that could be heard all over the arena. Buddy was stunned. For a few seconds he lay motionless. His eyes were closed. Then at the count of four, he turned to his side, tried to get up and fell over on his knees.

Referee Frank Fullam had tolled seven when Baer, muscles twitching, with the aid of the ropes in Louis' corner, was pulling himself erect.

Fullam continued the count. His arm went down for the tenth time as Baer was on the verge of getting to an upright position. The doleful decimal had been completed. The fight was over. Unlike many other Louis fights, this one was not halted by the referee. It was a clean-cut knockout—no ifs and buts.

Thus did Louis give the most glorious performance of his career for a most glorious cause. He made Baer his twenty-eighth straight victim, an unbroken string since he was kayoed by Max Schmeling in 1936 for his only professional defeat.

If Joe Louis has gone back, as many critics would have us believe, then going back in his case means getting better with each performance. He was absolutely at his best against Baer, with only his return engagement with Schmeling exceeding his last workout as his top performance. He may not be the greatest heavyweight of all time, but as I have already said, he rates among the five best since John L. Sullivan's days.

* * *

FROM the grim look on the champion's face as he sat in his corner listening to the praise hurled his way by Wendell Willkie, it was apparent to the ringsiders that Louis was out for revenge. He meant business, and quick business at that. Once the bell started the boys on their way, the manner in which Louis sailed into his man proved the correctness of the pre-battle observation.

It was the opinion of the ringside experts who have seen Louis in all or most of his fights, that he was back at his peak in the Navy Relief Fund battle, though at 206¾ pounds he scaled more than at any time in his championship career. If the speed and the punching powers exhibited against Baer are a criterion, then Joe should stick to that weight for his future bouts.

Perhaps Louis was inspired by the patriotism of the entire affair. Perhaps it was Wendell Willkie's address that urged him on. No matter what the cause, he gave the fans a great show without asking one penny in return. What other fighter in the history of the ring ever did that! We can't name one.

After what has happened, it is now obvious that the Bomber will make short work of any big fellow who might face him. He handed Abe Simon a shellacking. He battered Max Baer and Primo Carnera into a mass of wreckage, and now he did it to Buddy Baer.

The only fighter who stands a chance to give Joe at least some trouble is a sharp jabber, a fast, quick moving opponent like Billy Conn, yet it is my opinion that when Billy faces Joe again next June for another worthy charity, Uncle Sam's soldier heavyweight champion will have things far easier than he did in their last encounter. Billy will never last thirteen rounds. He'll be lucky to go ten.

The record of Louis shows that he murders the opposition in return engagements, and Conn will be no exception. His light hitting will offset his fast footwork. To do damage to Joe, one must be fast and a damaging hitter.

I'm certain that even Billy's most enthusiastic admirers, and I rank among them, just as I rank among the sturdy supporters of Louis, will weigh their choice thoroughly before picking Conn to dethrone the Louis who whipped Buddy Baer. Billy the Kid won't make the next one a close one, with the championship dangling in the balance as the end nears.

In courage, I think that Buddy Baer displayed as much as can be expected of the game Pittsburgh Irishman, Conn. In strength, Baer has it on Billy. In hitting power, Buddy is superior to Conn. Hence, taking into consideration what happened to the Californian, one can gauge more accurately the possible outcome of the next Conn-Louis fight than prior to the Baer return mill.

* * *

FOR the record, the details of the latest Louis scrap are worth recording, particularly so because of the gameness of the challenger under fire. Baer wasn't wholly on the receiving end. He handed out a few effective blows.

About five seconds after the bell sent the gladiators on their way, he landed a right on Louis' head that brought a red blotch to the chin. Louis shook off the punch and, dancing about his opponent, suddenly hooked a left to the side of the face, a quick right to the forehead and a left to the chin. It was the beginning of an assault that didn't let up until Referee Fullam called it a night for Buddy.

Buddy winced under the furious onslaught, but he didn't give ground. He came forward in an effort to follow the instructions given him by Dempsey, "to get in close and keep Joe unbalanced," but that didn't materialize. The attack was too furious.

Noting that the champion wouldn't permit himself to be tied up, Baer tried long range fighting. He stepped out in mid-ring and started poking long lefts to Louis' face. But, while he did succeed in getting home a few, they didn't slow up the champion.

He kept going. He had an objective and he meant to carry out his plan of execution as quickly as possible. It must have given the army generals and the navy admirals at the ringside, and other high service officials, a real kick to see Joe maneuver the enemy into position for the final assault. The champ, who joined the army a few days after the Baer battle, showed something to those officers that should help him now that he is in the uniform of Uncle Sam's khaki-clad boys.

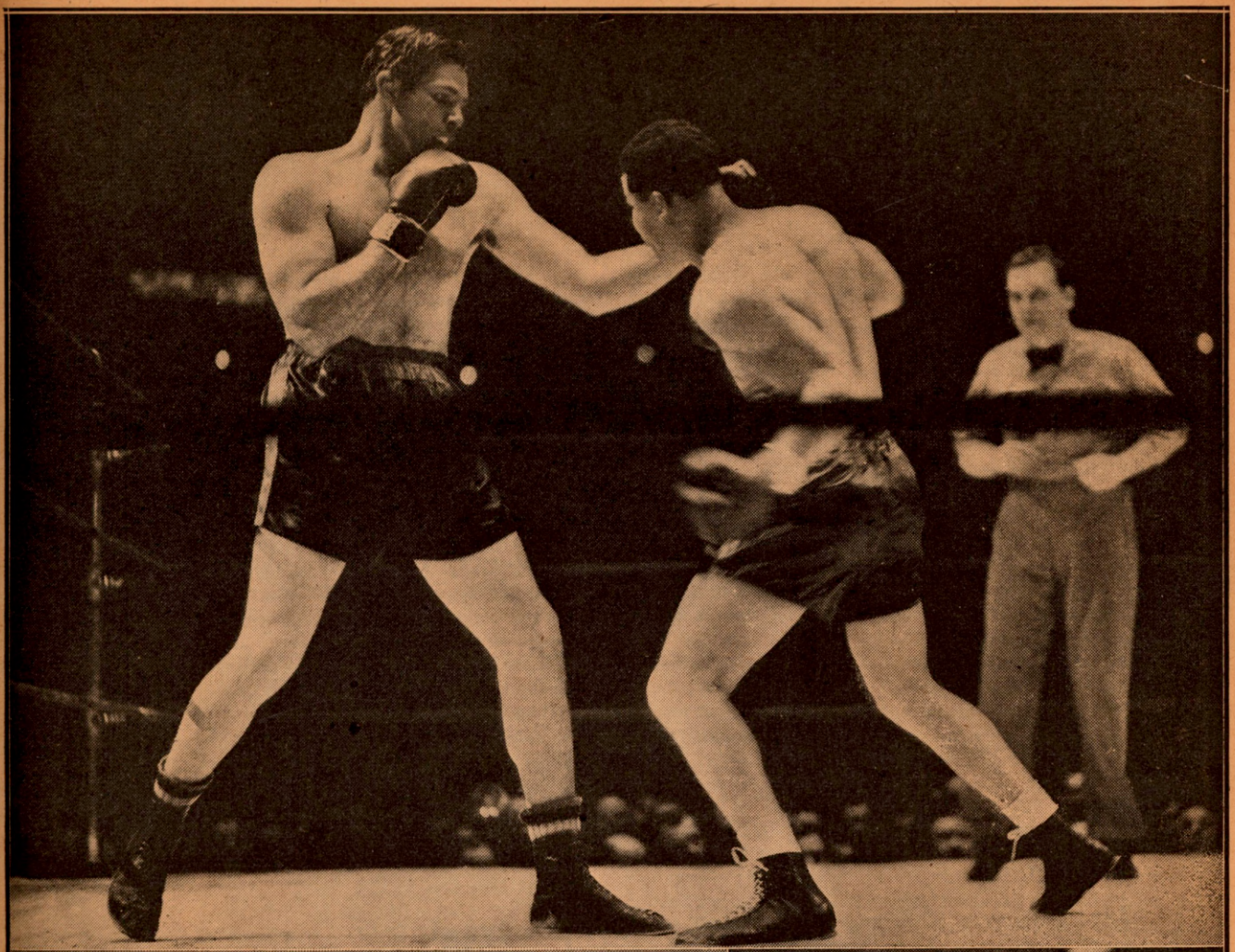
Baer tried another Dempsey trick when he found himself in the midst of a heavy barrage. He stooped his body, got into a semi-crouch, put his shoulders up high and tried to ward off the blows with the shoulder and avoid Joe's telling left hooks by having head bent low. But neither worked.

A flurry of savage blows landed on Buddy's left shoulder and numbed it. As Buddy explained in the dressing room, "so powerful were those punches, that I couldn't raise my shoulder after that first attack."

With that casualty, it was now easy for the champ. He suddenly put Baer into position with a beautiful left hook to the side of the head. Buddy blinked from the effect of that punch. Quick as a flash, as Buddy dropped his guard a little, a right caught him on the chin and down he went for the first count.

At the count of nine he was on *(Continued on page 44)*

CTION and RELAXATION



(Top) Buddy connects with a left to Joe's ear, but Joe comes back with a left hook that crashed a few seconds later to Baer's chin. Below, on left—Challenger, having been knocked out, congratulates the winner and still world heavyweight king, Joe Louis. (Right) The champ nonchalantly munches an apple as he sits in dressing room and listens to the many questions fired at him by the scribes.

WATCH THOSE COMERS!

Many Fine Fighters in Lighter Divisions, Developed During Past Year, Should Gain Headlines in 1942

By TED CARROLL

WITH war running rampant over the four corners of the earth, none can foretell what the fate of the boxing game will be one year from today. The business of pugilism kept in an active state all during the last conflict, in the United States, but so tremendous in scope and so terrifying in possibilities is this present world holocaust, that professional boxing may be numbered among its casualties before its end.

Of course, it will take more than a war, whatever its magnitude, to finish off pugilism. Hardiest and most long lived of all sports, the game can be depended upon to arise from the ashes of war's devastation even if it should be forced to take a count during the state of hostilities, something that is very remote.

Precedent shows little reason for a too gloomy view of the pugilistic future. It has already been established that boxing is the favorite pastime of our armed forces both from a spectator and participant's angle. Furthermore, as a means of raising funds for worthy war charities, pugilism has proved to be of the greatest value, a point which shrewd Mike Jacobs well realizes and is preparing to make the most of.

Up to this writing, boxing contests are being held in war-torn England and Germany. It seems safe to assume that the coming year of 1942 will not be without considerable activity in boxing. It is quite possible that the war may even act as a stimulus for the most masculine and virile of all sports.

* * *

CONCEDING that boxing faces no immediate curtailment, a quick look at the pugilistic picture discloses several young men who, your Uncle Sam willing, should give the country's fight fans plenty to talk about during this coming year. Several of these came roaring through the final month of 1941 like a stretch-running race horse in the last furlong. A couple readily called to mind who came blazing into the New Year on the wings of sensational last minute performances are Allie Stolz and Young Kid McCoy.

Both these young men have been loaded to the gills with what the trade calls class for some time, but each seemed to be having his troubles harnessing his tremendous talent so as to reap the greatest benefit. Stolz, particularly, seemed on the verge of greatness for years.

The good looking young Newark boy is one of the most beautiful boxers to watch in the ring. His swift, graceful style of milling sends boxing students into ecstasies. His hitting is sharp, clean and decisive. He is never awkward or out of position. In spite of his manifold talents, classy Allie has watched less gifted fellows march on to ring glory while he languished among the ring's mediocrities, a boy with a million dollars of ability but getting small returns out of it.

He seemed to be on his way to big things two years ago when he came over to Brooklyn from his native Newark to stun Dodger fans with a string of eye-popping kayoes. Matched with Pete Scalzo in the Garden, Stolz succumbed in the fourth round, a kayo victim. Then followed a siege of illness, followed by some indifferent performances in New Jersey. Then more sickness—sinus trouble again.

* * *

SOCK savants were about to consign Allie to the ranks of those who had it but never made it. Last spring Stolz turned up again but received little attention. He showed flashes of form in a couple of tune-ups, turned in a tingling triumph over stout-hearted Terry Young in the Garden, then startled his last ditch followers when he stopped tough Joey Marinelli in Jersey last summer. In this one, Stolz looked every inch the fighter his ability warranted. Their hopes revived, the Jersey crowd formed their ranks behind him again, hoping but still doubting that Allie had at last arrived.

His next foe of any consequence, Jimmy Tygh, edged out a verdict over him in the Irisher's native Philly, but this decision had a decidedly home town aroma. He evened the score with Tygh back in Newark, beat Chief Crazy Horse in the Garden, then cinched his comeback with a masterful demonstration of the pugilistic art against rugged Charley Varre at New York's St. Nick's Arena.

By this time the last of the Jersey doubting Thomases had been howled down and press and fight public in the Skeeter State had Allie back on a pedestal. Over in New York, though, it was a different story. "Huh, those Jersey bugs got short memories," grumbled Broadway knowitalls. "I saw that kid Stolz fold up with Scalzo and that convinced me."

This represented New York opinion, so there was nothing for Manager Willie Ketchum to do but attempt to get Petey again for his rejuvenated charge. Willie, who has turned out to be a most worthy successor to Hymie Caplin, did just this, with results that the Broadway mob now aren't so sure but that Allie may be all the Jersey fans had hoped he was, so outstanding was his showing against Scalzo.

While Stolz did not stop game little Petey, he turned in the best exhibition of his ring career defeating the former feather kingpin. Not only does he face 1942 vindicated in the eyes of his followers, there is talk of his occupying that other corner in Sammy Angott's first lightweight title defense, so complete was his performance against Scalzo on December 19. There is a feeling the spotlight may be focused quite brightly on the fancy Allie very often in 1942.

* * *

YOUNG KID M'COY, like Stolz, a highly skilled operator, has been recognized as a brilliant prospect for a long time. Again like Stolz, he waited until late in '41 to take a front position in the pugilistic parade. The Detroit born Croatian, a fluent, fine looking fighter, is of the type commonly known as an aggressive boxer.

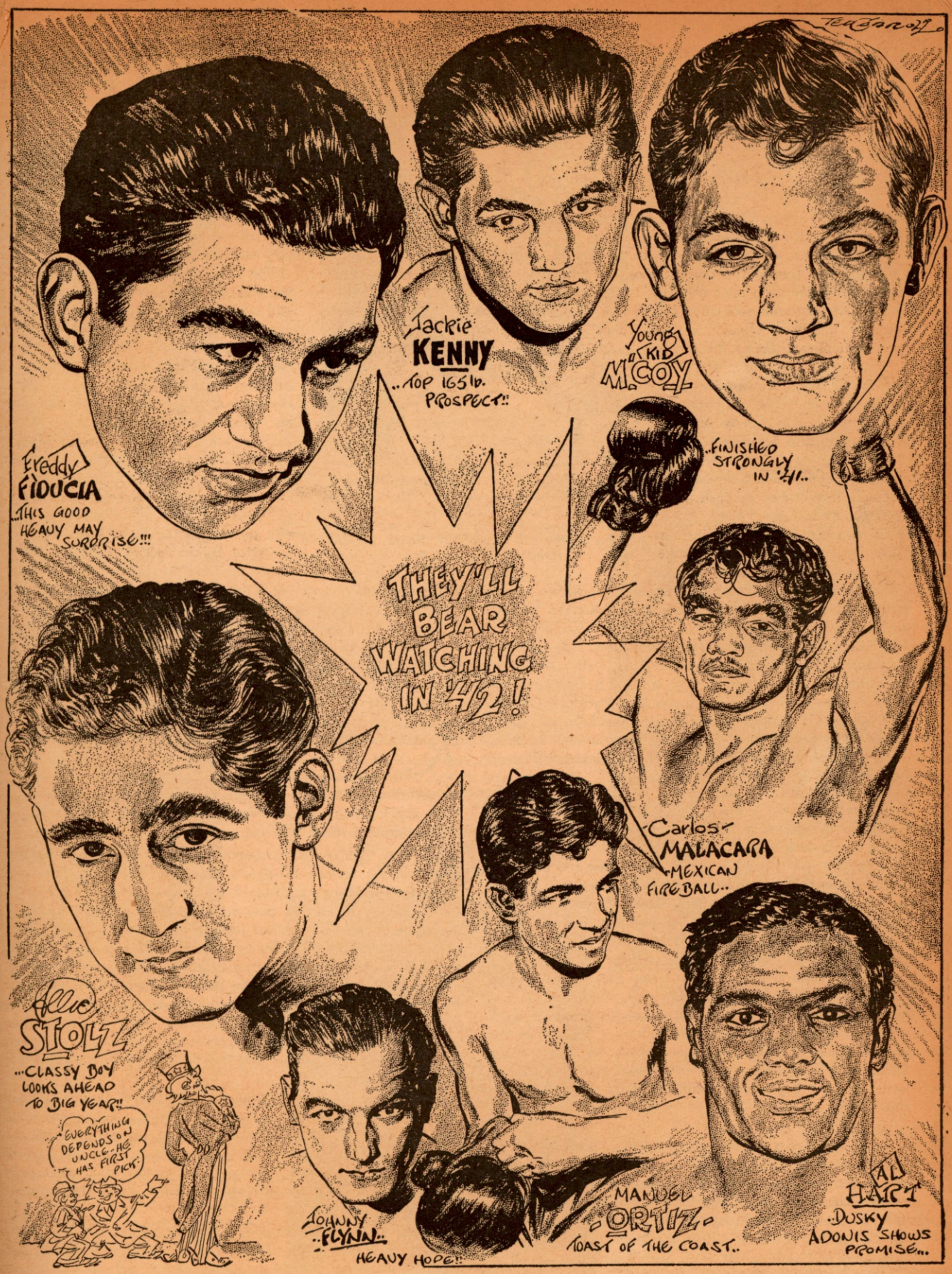
While clever, he is not a member of that tribe of fisticuffers known rather crudely as "flashes." The kid has never made a bad fight, an enviable distinction for a young man who boxes as cleverly as he does.

The two 1941 scraps that "made" him, his win over Mike Kaplan and his draw with Fritzie Zivic, were chockful of action from bell to bell, as were his victories over Cal Cagni last spring and Al Nettlow. The Nettlow-M'Coy go was called in Detroit one of the most stirring and exciting fights ever witnessed in the Motor City.

M'Coy, nee Adam Pianga, is fortunate in having such a clever one as Joe Gould directing his affairs. With canny Joe, ably abetted by drum-beating Tex Sullivan, pulling the reins, the Kid need never worry about getting the worst of it. With his ability M'Coy doesn't need too much maneuvering, though. He is one of the best looking young welters to come along in some time, and shapes up as a real threat to Ray Robinson, California Jackie Wilson and Bob Montgomery. Look for Young Kid M'Coy to cause plenty of excitement in 1942 among the welterweights.

* * *

THE next subject of this treatise is perhaps the most underrated heavyweight fighter in the world. This party pounded out a well-earned decision over lethal Lem Franklin, dropped a bitterly criticized duke to Bob Pastor, turned back Tommy Tucker on the recent Louis-Nova card, and has a record surpassed by few of the big fellows. The gent in question is Freddy Fiducia, smooth boxing Jersey Italian, a fellow whose real worth has long



been realized by pugilistic tradesmen, but who is just now gaining the public recognition which should have long been his.

With heavyweight material at an all time low, Jimmy Marsella, Fiducia's peppy manager, sends out warning signals to everybody to keep an eye on his lad for the next twelve months. "Because my guy always depended on fighting, and not ballyhoo," explains James, "a lot of people have missed him, but this year they won't. How good is he? Well, ask Franklin and Pastor, either one of them can get plenty of dough to fight him again but you don't see them knocking down any fences to grab him, do you?"

With a fight manager's penchant for exaggeration, Marsella may be running away with himself, but a boy of Fiducia's merit

and record can't be kept in obscurity too long. There is a strong feeling among fight followers that '42 will be a big year for him.

* * *

WHEN Jack Dempsey blew into New York, a tough, unshaven mug, more than 25 years ago, one of his first and toughest foes was a rough West Side boy called Wild Burt Kenny. Wild Burt came of a fighting clan, his brother Jerry followed him into the ring, and there were other Kennys after him, but none of them ever tangled with a foeman equal to the Manassa Mauler again. One Dempsey fight was perhaps enough for the entire family.

Today the fighting name of Kenny is being given new lustre by a nephew of old Wild Burt, Jackie Kenny of New York's East Side and Livingston, N. J. Nineteen-year-old Jackie looks like a better fighter than all the other Kennys rolled into one, with due respect to Wild Burt, Jack Dempsey's old foe.

This 165-pound youngster, getting better all the time, established himself as the best looking thing around New York at that weight when he stopped Augie Angarano, a likely looking kid himself, at the White Plains Community Center on December 16.

Kenny has been tutored by Jess Harrington, noted Golden Gloves trainer. This means that he has been well schooled in defending himself as Harrington, who taught the Belloise brothers, is recognized as one of the country's greatest instructors of boxing. Added to his boxing ability, Kenny has a real punch, as he showed with those five knockdowns of rugged Angarano, plus plenty of the real old Irish fighting heart. Keep an eye cocked on Kenny; this time next year he should be right up there.

* * *

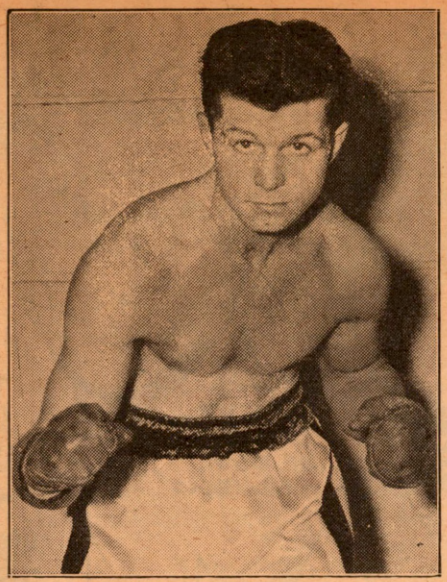
EVER hear of Steamboat Springs, Colorado? Few have. Still you've heard of Manassa, Colo., Beacon, N. Y., and Livermore, Cal. Why? Well, it takes a fighter to make the old home town famous, and as the Manassa Mauler, Dempsey is still keeping the tiny hamlet in the headlines. Melio Bettina and Max Baer made Beacon and Livermore, respectively, known to all who read the sport pages.

All of this is just a roundabout way of telling you that a young Irisher named Rodie O'Dooley may make Steamboat Springs, Colo., familiar to millions this coming year. O'Dooley is close to being the country's number one heavyweight prospect. Baldheaded Jerry Pelton, transplanted New Yorker, who once ran through a fortune on Broadway, clarions from the Pacific Coast that O'Dooley's staggering record of kayoes, plus a recent win over good Harold Blackshear, entitles him to that distinction, and before the year is out, the Colorado Celt will rank as the leading contender for the crown.

Also from the Coast reports come drifting eastward of the great things in store for the brilliant Mexican bantamweight, Manuel Ortiz. Unfortunately the little fellows have received little attention east of the Mississippi these many years, and this fine bantam's spotlight grabbing will probably be confined to the West Coast during 1942. He looks like the cream of the Coast crop of 118-pounders, what with knockouts over Rush Dalma and Lou Transparenti, one of the best Easterners, plus wins over his Mexican rival, Carlos Chavez and Tony Olivera.

* * *

ANOTHER Far Westerner who is spoken of in awesome tones is Johnny Thomas, a colored 130-pounder, who is undefeated, winner over capable Cleo Shans and Mike Delia, and a real sleeper in this pugilistic sweepstakes of 1942.



Harry Hurst, Montreal's star lightweight, who looms as challenger for Angott's title this year. Erroneously he was left out of the 1941 ratings. Though he lost to Chester Rico on the last day of the month, he still rated high for the year.

The future of any heavyweight is unpredictable. Unlike the smaller fellows, a single roundhouse swing may cripple the career of any of the mastodonic maulers. Therefore the probable progress of any 200-pounder must be reckoned cautiously. Still, regardless of whether or not he holds at his present pace, 1942 fight fans will find themselves gazing upon a physical specimen of unsurpassed magnificence when they take a gander at Al Hart.

The prize ring is famous for beautiful physical specimens. Louis and Baer are still among the world's most finely built men, but even such international figures as these take a back seat for this Chocolate Adonis. Hart has to be seen to be believed. He extends six feet two inches skyward, his 220 pounds is moulded over his frame in magnificent masses of muscle.

His fighting? Well, since masterful Jack "Doc" Moore took him in hand, he stands out as one of the most improved big fellows in the country. "No one ever showed the poor kid anything," says Doc. "He was thrown to the lions, because of his beautiful build. Today he knows a little something and he has confidence. You know how big fellows are. I'm not making all kinds of claims, but I think he's going to surprise a lot of people this year."

There may be much to what Moore says. Since coming to New York, former college boy Hart has stopped two of the most highly rated former amateur champs New York ever had, Buddy Moore and Teddy Wint.

* * *

RAISING plenty of ructions in the Mid-West at the moment is a veteran Californian who reversed Mr. Greeley's famed advice by heading East after being bounced around on the Coast. Hammer, no newcomer, is belting over his rivals right and left out around Ohio, and one should keep a wary eye on his activities from now on.

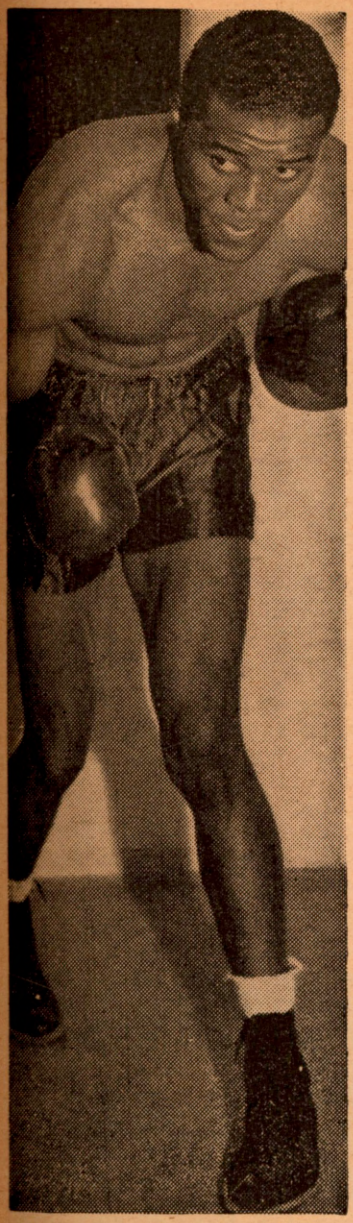
So many fighters have claimed victories over Lew Jenkins, scored in the former 135-pound king's barnstorming days, that when Carlos Malacara dropped into New York with the same old hackneyed claim, few paid much attention. In his New York appearances, since his arrival though, the mustachioed Mexicano has shown something besides to back up the boasts made for him by Co-Managers Paddy Lento and Robby Cohen. A rock-ribbed, iron-chinned, bull-like battler, he stormed all over Julie Kogon in his New York debut, and then caused much comment by stopping tough red-headed Jimmy Tygh. Malacara will bear watching, as will Harry Hurst, Montreal's crackerjack lightweight, who has been coming along rapidly and has been keeping himself in the spotlight of late.

Harry, who was quite busy during 1941 with a total of fourteen fights and only three defeats, has reached the stage where he is regarded in the top flight of lightweights despite his loss to Chester Rico. Through an oversight, his name was left out of THE RING's Annual Ratings for 1941. He was well up on top in the voting, occupying fifth place, as elsewhere in this issue is told by THE RING Editor.

Others who may make 1942 a banner year are Pedro Hernandez, upon whom gnomelike Trainer Charley Goldman has worked his wizardry with amazing effect, and Johnny Flynn, Rochester Irisher, who may make plenty of trouble for the heavyweight leaders during the coming months.

Of course, with world conditions what they are, any or all of the above may find themselves enmeshed in a grimmer kind of fighting long before the year is out. In the meantime, let us all look forward to the return of the day when their kind of fighting will be the only kind in which men engage.

Making Fine Progress

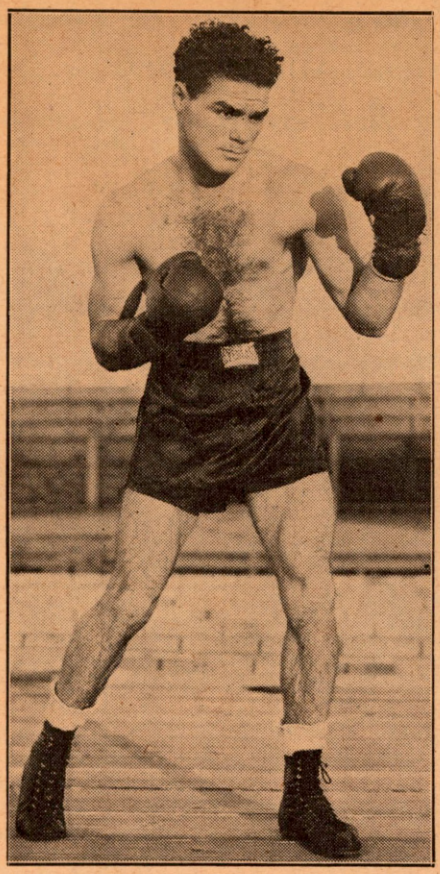


Mose Brown, Pennsylvania's best light-heavyweight.

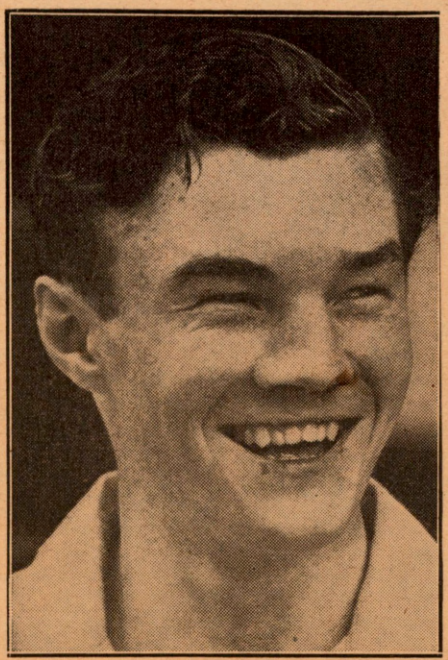
ON this page are four fighters who have been making the grade since the start of last year and from whom much is expected during the 1942 campaign. In Mose Brown, the McKeesport, Pa., light-heavyweight, Lem Franklin, the Middle West heavyweight sensation, Coley Welch, outstanding Maine fistic star, and Norman Rubio of Albany, N. Y., the fistic profession has four fighters who not only are splendid drawing cards but who are coming along in leaps and bounds and may land close to the top this year.

Rubio, a welterweight who is a fine club fighter, and was erroneously placed in the fourth group in our annual ratings, when he should have appeared in the third, is ready for big doings. He is a fearless scrapper, a crowd pleaser and is always ready to take one in order to be able to give a blow.

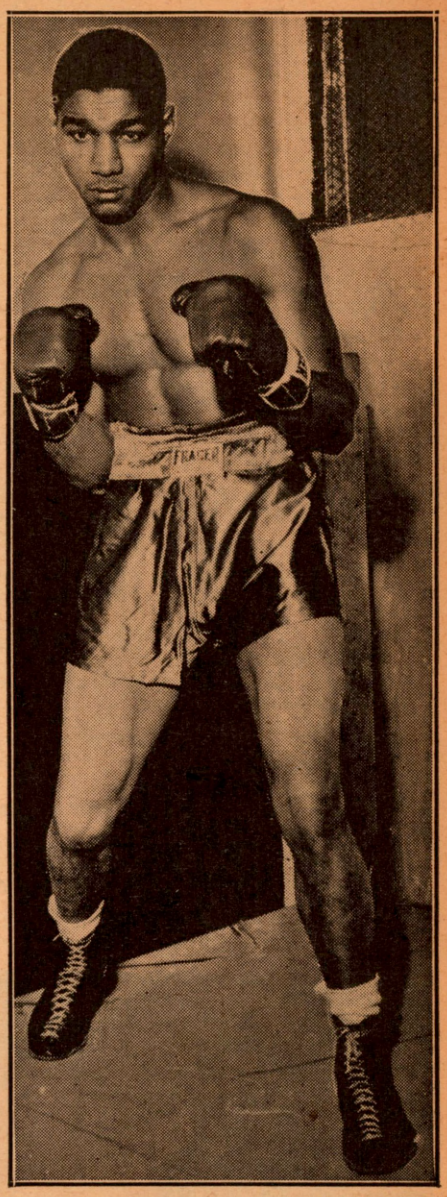
Coley Welch's recent knockout of Izzy Jannazzo was his crowning achievement. His three great contests with Ernie Vigh, in which he won once and lost two close ones, definitely establishes him as a top-flight middleweight.



Norman Rubio, colorful Albany welterweight, a good club fighter, who is in big demand in the Empire State.



Coley Welch, young Irish middleweight from Maine, who made the fans sit up and take notice of him. He has a powerful sock, and is full of fight.



Lem Franklin, whose recent knockout of Abe Simon placed him in top flight of heavyweight challengers. His rating took a leap forward.

Since Mose stopped Jimmy Webb three times, just when Jimmy was hailed by New York as its representative for the world light-heavyweight crown, he has been sidestepped by all light-heavies. No one wants any part of Mose. That's what great triumphs bring to a fighter. Brown has earned the right to fight for the crown and may yet get it, but no longer this year.

As for Franklin, his history is well enough known to RING readers. He has come along in leaps and bounds. Managed by Jack Hurley, former mentor of Billy Petrolle, Franklin has been ballyhooed like a real champion, and well does he deserve this. His record is one of the best among the heavyweights this year. His latest feat was to score a five-round kayo over big Abe Simon at Cleveland.

The FIGHTING MARINES

They Show Their Skill With the Gloves in First Division Championships, Sponsored by the National Boxing Association— Gold Belts Awarded Winners

By PVT. C. B. NICHOLS, U.S.M.C.

THE Marines showed their fighting qualities in the first of a series of service men's championships sponsored by the National Boxing Association, at New River, North Carolina, last month. So well did they perform, that when the ten days tournament was ended, a tourney in which Jack Dempsey refereed the finals, Major General Philip H. Torrey, Commanding General, congratulated those who had charge of the affair, as well as those who participated, with the remark that it was by far the best conducted tournament he had ever seen in the service.

He pointed out that the Marine Corps had every reason to be proud of the clean, hard fought type of boxing exhibited and the sportsmanship of the contestants. "We showed in the ring," said General Torrey, "what the Marines have shown down through the ages and will continue to show again, the ability to fight hard and desperately, asking no quarter and giving none, but without losing sight of the elements and principles of good sportsmanship."

When the belts were awarded the winners, Phil J. Bolich, Chairman of the North Carolina Commission, representing the N.B.A., told the winners that the N.B.A. hoped to sponsor similar tournaments to foster, clean healthy sport among the service men.

The eight gold titular belts awarded to the Division Champions, went to the following:

Bantamweight—William D. Walter, Jr., Private, 22 years old, of the 1st Battalion, 11th Marines; home city, Flint, Mich.

Featherweight—Edsel B. Thomas, Private, 20 years old, of the 1st Battalion, 11th Marines; home city, London, Ky.

Lightweight — Eugene A. Kiernan, Private First Class, 22 years old, attached to 1st Parachute Battalion; home city, Coney Island, New York.

Welterweight—Jack C. Carter, Private First Class, 24 years old, attached to 1st Engineer Battalion; home city, Washington, D. C.

Junior Middleweight—Dominick A. Gatta, Private First Class, 19 years old, attached to Second Battalion, 11th Marines; home city, Brooklyn, New York.

Middleweight—Raymond Richard, Private First Class, 20 years old, attached to 1st Anti-Aircraft Machine Gun Battery; home city, Detroit, Michigan.

Light-Heavyweight—Edward B. Zarczecki, Corporal, 26 years old, attached to 1st Parachute Battalion; home city, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Heavyweight—Maynard P. Daniels, Corporal, 24 years old, attached to 1st Guard Company; home city, Wanchese, N. C.

* * *

THE tournament started by inter-company elimination bouts in all battalions. These events were followed by inter-battalion regimental championship tournaments, gold medals for which were awarded by sponsors listed below and won in the respective regiments as below listed:

Eleventh Marines Championship Medals awarded by the *Charleston News-Courier* of Charleston, South Carolina, and were presented the winners by Colonel Pedro A. delValle, U.S.M.C., Commanding Officer, 11th Marines.

CHAMPIONS

Bantamweight—Private William D. Walter, Jr., 1st Battalion.

Major General Phil H. Torres (center) confers with Jack Dempsey, the official referee of the Marine Corps championships, and with Lieutenant-Colonel Harvey L. Miller, Division Morale Officer, prior to the start of the tournament at New River, North Carolina. Miller got out of a sick bed to attend the show. He is the former president of the National Boxing Association, which awarded medals to the winners.

Featherweight — Private Edsel B. Thomas, 1st Battalion.

Lightweight — Private Charles L. Posey, 4th Battalion.

Welterweight—Private First Class Paul C. Bohrer, 2nd Battalion.

Junior Middleweight—Private First Class Dominick A. Gatta, 1st Battalion.

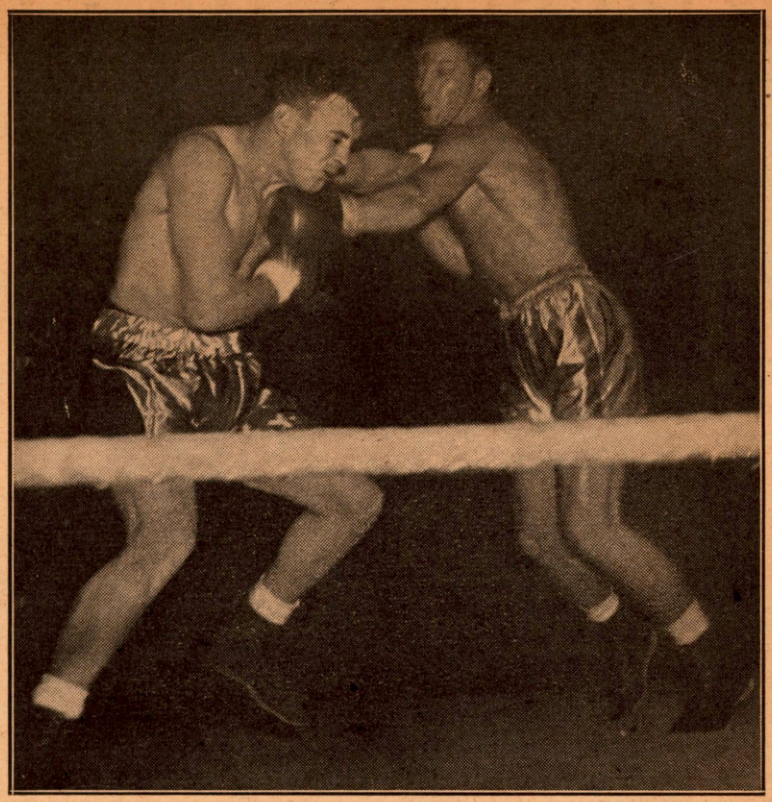
Middleweight—Private Charles Volkovitch, 2nd Battalion.

Light-Heavyweight — Private First Class Fred W. Stewart, 2nd Battalion.

Heavyweight—Private James L. Balazs, 1st Battalion.

* * *

DIVISION Special Troops Championship Medals awarded by the Variety Club of Washington, D. C., and were presented to the winners by Colonel William G. Hawthorne, U. S. M. C., commanding Division Special Troops.



A scene in the lightweight championship fight between Fred W. Stewart (left) of Batesville, Indiana, and Edward B. Zarczecki, parachute trooper from Grand Rapids, Mich., which the latter won.

CHAMPIONS

No bantamweight. No featherweight.

Lightweight—Private First Class Eugene A. Kiernan, 1st Parachute Battalion.

Welterweight—Private First Class Jack C. Carter, 1st Engineer Battalion.

Junior Middleweight—Private First Class Robert L. Cull, 1st Anti-Aircraft Machine Gun Battery.

Middleweight—Private First Class Raymond Richard, 1st Anti-Aircraft Machine Gun Battery.

Light-Heavyweight—Corporal Edward B. Zarczecki, 1st Parachute Battalion.

Heavyweight—Corporal John P. Carotenuto, 1st Scout Company.

* * *

FIFTH MARINES Championship Medals awarded by the Washington *Times-Herald*, Washington, D. C., and were presented by Mr. Billy Arthur, Editor of *News and Views*, Jacksonville, N. C. The Commanding Officer of the 5th Marines is Colonel Robert Blake.

CHAMPIONS

Bantamweight—Private Schley J. Lilly, "I" Company, 3rd Battalion.

Featherweight—Private First Class William C. Clark, "C" Company, 1st Battalion.

Lightweight—Private First Class Benjamin M. Babcock, "E" Co., 2nd Battalion.

Welterweight—Private Gabriel J. Fedele, "E" Co., 2nd Battalion.

Junior Middleweight—Private First Class Robert S. Youngdeer, "D" Co., 1st Battalion.

Middleweight—Private Max Stein, "I" Co., 3rd Battalion.

Light-Heavyweight—Private First Class Lawrence E. Gerkin, "L" Co., 3rd Battalion.

Heavyweight—Private First Class Walter W. Rill, "L" Co., 3rd Battalion.

* * *

THE Seventh Marines Championship Medals awarded by Mr. Fred C. Buchholz, former Chairman of the District of Columbia Boxing Commission and a leading business man of Washington, D. C., were presented by Colonel James W. Webb, U. S. M. C., Commanding Officer, 7th Marines.

CHAMPIONS

Bantamweight — Private First Class Frank M. Greene, "D" Co., 1st Battalion.

Featherweight — Corporal Michael J. Pesancheck, "H" Co., 2nd Battalion.

Lightweight—Corporal Manuel J. Oliver, "L" Co., 3rd Battalion.

Welterweight—Private First Class Carl L. Steele, "M" Co., 3rd Battalion.

Junior Middleweight—Corporal George Campo, "I" Company, 3rd Battalion.

Middleweight—Private First Class William H. Russ, "L" Co., 3rd Battalion.

Light-Heavyweight — Corporal Anthony DeJohn, HQ Co., 2nd Battalion.

Heavyweight—Private First Class Duncan Wilkie, Jr., "L" Co., 3rd Battalion.

* * *

DIVISION Service Troops Championship Medals awarded by Wilmington *Star-News*, Wilmington, North Carolina, and were presented by Mr. Gautier Jackson of the Jacksonville *Record*, Jacksonville, North Carolina. The Commanding Officer, Division Service Troops, is Lieutenant Colonel Martin J. Kelleher, U. S. M. C.

CHAMPIONS

Bantamweight—Private First Class Robert A. Harbison, 1st Motor Transport.

No featherweight. No lightweight.

Welterweight—Private First Class William R. Crady, 1st Motor Transport.

Junior Middleweight—Pharmacist Mate 3rd Class Carl H. Shelton, 1st Medical Battalion.

No middleweight.

Light-Heavyweight—Corporal Emil R. Bartolowits, 1st Medical Battalion.

Heavyweight—Corporal Maynard P. Daniels, 1st Guard Company.

* * *

THUS in the Division Tournament proper, which lasted three nights, only regimental champions faced each other. The eight final bouts were refereed by Jack Dempsey, whom General Torrey introduced as "our fighting guest of honor, the champion of champions, and the idol of millions." Dempsey received a tremendous ovation upon being introduced and another one at the conclusion of a tribute he paid to the Marine Corps during the course of which he particularly stressed the fighting qualities of the Marines defending Wake and Midway Islands.

The entire tournament was conducted in a highly professional manner with all boxers perfectly equipped and with no "stage" waits or undue delays. In this premise, the First Division enjoyed the services of Lieutenant-Colonel Harvey L. Miller, U. S. M. C., former President of the National Boxing Association, now on leave of absence as

(Continued on page 43)

Nat FLEISCHER says

Boxing Must Go On; Serves as Morale Builder
Joe Louis Model Athlete, Dons Army Uniform
Dempsey Should Receive an Army Commission

THE value of athletics to the men in the armed service of Uncle Sam, cannot be underestimated. As a morale builder, as a conditioner and for entertainment, sports hold the upper hand. In all branches of the service, men who have been in the athletic spotlight, have been placed in charge of the morale department and through them, enlisted men are being placed as aides—morale builders—in places where they can be of greatest help.

Take for example the splendid job performed by Harvey Miller, Lieut.-Colonel of Marines, First Division, Chief Morale Officer, who is well known in boxing circles as the man who was head of the National Boxing Association and at one time held several championships in the U. S. Navy. Through his influence and with the aid of the Board of Directors of the N.B.A., the Marine boxing championships staged in South Carolina were a huge success. Lieut.-Colonel of Marines, First Division, Chief Morale Officer, sailors and marines and what he is doing in the South, should be followed at all army, navy and marine camps.

Athletic officers in the service are scanning the draftees and enlisted men for the purpose of fashioning from among the talent the nucleus of an entertainment group whose work will be to instill pride into the boys and perk them up with a type of recreation that will enable them to forget at least part of the day, the routine grind and the war news. This is the real function of the sports programmes being mapped out under the supervision of high army and navy officers, for all the boys in the service. The erroneous impression seems to prevail that the aim of the commanding officers is to develop new boxing talent, boys who after the war, may follow in the footsteps of Gene Tunney, Bob Martin and others who made their mark in the A.E.F. during the last world war. Such is farthest from the facts.

* * *

WHILE I write this, I have a most interesting letter before me from Col. Miller. In it he tells how hundreds of boys instead of only former stars of the fistic field, take part in the weekly marine boxing shows, performances which have been designated by the Commander-in-chief of the Marine Forces of the First Division as the finest he has ever seen as a morale builder.

The record of the last war showed only a few high class boxers reaching the mark after they had returned to civilian life. They took up the sport while in the service, because they found it a splendid time passer. But when they were discharged, the majority of those who donned the mitts in France in the Inter-Allied championship tournament or competed in their respective camps in this country, were quick to return to the type of work they were engaged in before going into the service, but they did remain ardent fight fans.

And that is what we might expect from the present situation. There will be hundreds of boys engaged in boxing as a form of camp entertainment, some of whom will continue to earn their living as boxers after their discharge, but most of whom will return to work in other fields, but will continue to follow the sport as spectators. Thus out of the mass of young men who will take up or have taken up boxing in the service, we should expect only a handful of lads to make good as professionals, but we expect thousands of additional fight addicts to emerge from the armed forces when the fiends of Europe—Mussolini and Hitler and the sneaky Jap rats, are subdued by the Allied forces. Boxing will boom but the best of the new talent will have to be developed, as in the past, in our neighborhood clubs.

* * *

THAT'S why it behooves those in control, to see that there is no curtailment of the American sports programme. Let's have our weekly club fights. Let's carry on our championship contests, amateur and professional. Let's encourage sports programmes to the limit, even though the top flight talent might be in the service of their country and available only occasionally.

If necessary, we can do without championship fights but we cannot do without pugilistic competition. Every encouragement must be given to those who have carried on promotion in the past, to continue without a letup.

Because of the large number of boxers now on active duty in all branches, THE RING Editor would like to see fight enthusiasts start the ball rolling for two ambulances, fully equipped, one for the army and one for the navy, the gift of the boxing fans of America. How about it boys? I'm open to suggestions, and ready to do my bit.

From day to day, the list of boxing and wrestling men going into the service grows. At first, a story about some ring man being taken by the army or navy was something to talk about. Now it is just routine. The boys are going, and boxing and wrestling men are going with them.

Among the latest to enlist is Man Mountain Dean—280 pounder, who in civilian life went under the name of Jack Leavitt.

Man Mountain did his bit in World War No. 1. He is well over 50 and he had to work hard to induce the army to let him come back. Now—back he is. Good for the big fellow. Good for wrestling.

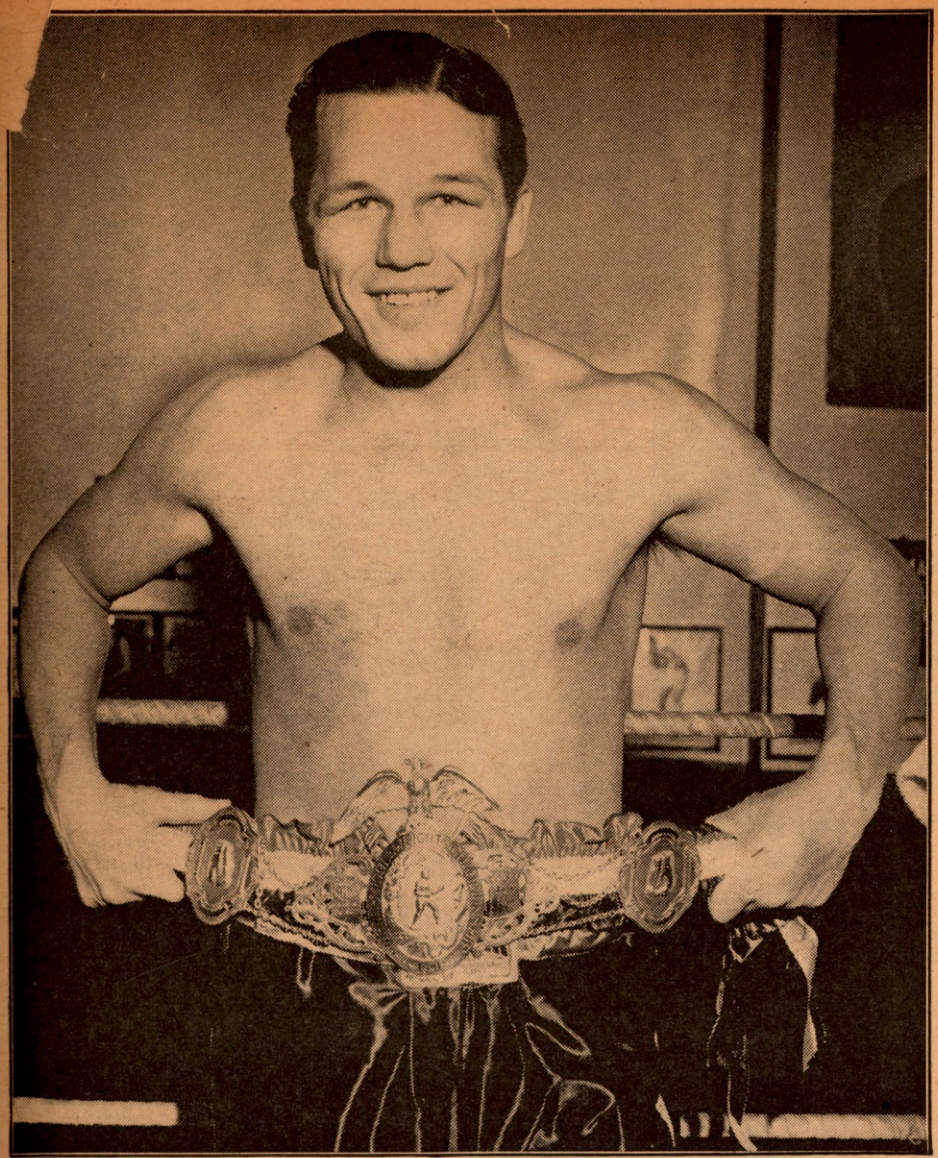
But Jack Dempsey has been turned down. At the age of 46 he is too old, they say. There is much Jack can do—much for the benefit of the service. Good for Jack, good for boxing. There is no reason why he should be turned down. As a recruiting officer, as a morale builder, as a teacher of boxing—a valuable asset to the fighting men of the service—Jack Dempsey can do a world of good.

The services rendered by Mike Jacobs to the Navy Relief Fund won't be forgotten. Nor those of Joe Louis in giving his entire purse to the fund in addition to risking his title, something never before done by any boxer. Joe has been an admirable champion. He has earned the respect of his fellow men, white and black. The admiration for him has grown ten fold.

Leave it to Joe Louis to set another precedent and one which should react to the credit not only of the great champion himself but to the entire boxing world. By becoming the first heavyweight champion in history to become a member of the American armed forces during wartime, Louis added further to the lustre of an already fabulous career.

Like Bob Feller, Hank Greenberg and Ted Williams, three of baseball's greatest stars, Louis honored his profession when he, its outstanding figure, donned the uniform of Uncle Sam's fighting men at Camp Upton.

The greatest fighting champion in boxing history, a distinction to which his record of 20 successful defenses of his title in five years, clearly entitles him, Louis once again is setting an example



The smile of contentment. Tony Zale says that the happiest moment of his fighting career was when the mailman arrived with his belt, THE RING *award. He received it for gaining undisputed possession of the world middleweight championship. It was the 107th belt turned over to champions by this publication.*

which other boxing champions might do well to follow. Boxing is doing itself proud in the present crisis.

* * *

WHILE on the subject of service men, I want to extend my congratulations to the Illinois Boxing Commission for its action in banning fighters and wrestlers from foreign countries now at war with the United States. When the Commission placed the ban on Aldo Spoldi, Italian-born fighter who though in this country for six years, has failed to apply for American citizenship, it did a most patriotic deed. The same should be done with Saverio Turiello and all others who are making a living here while still owing allegiance to the country of their birth. The licenses of all such men should be taken from them, even though such action would bring distress to those involved.

What would happen to an American in Italy, a citizen of this country, who attempted to compete for money as a boxer or wrestler in war times? Need I go into details? He wouldn't be free long.

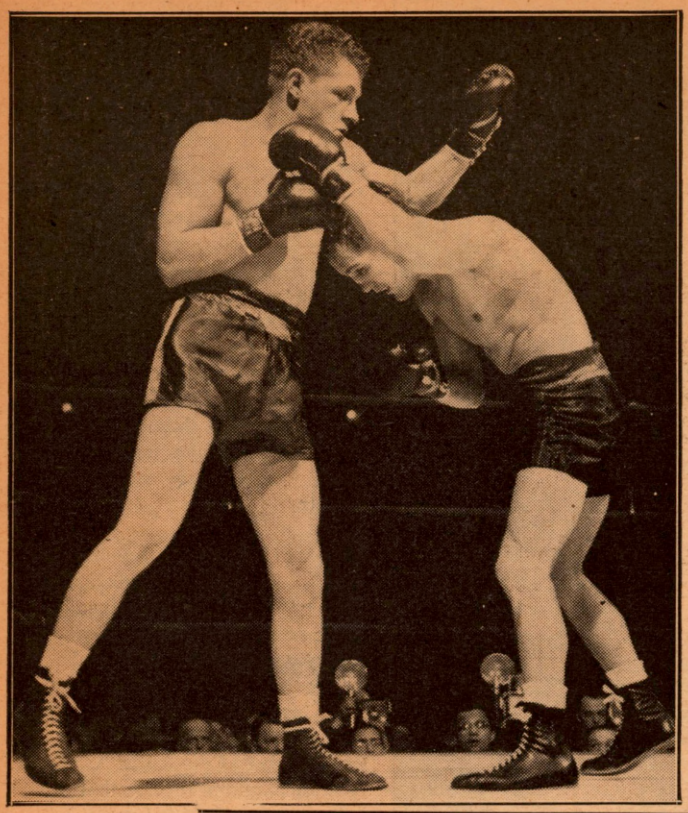
Let's cater to our own men. I have been a staunch supporter of such a movement for many years and feel that the time is ripe now, more so than at any other period in recent years, to rid our boxing and wrestling of the foreign element who have come here only for one purpose—to make money—something denied them in their own country.

* * *

REPORTS from London, show that Ted Broadribb, well known internationally in fistic affairs, has unearthed a young heavyweight who will make the grade if the war doesn't interfere with his ring work. Sergeant Freddie Mills is the fighter's name. He is a member of the Royal Air Force, a branch of the service that boasts of many fine British boxers.

In the severest test young Mills has had since he came under the tutelage of the man who brought out Tommy Farr and managed him when he came to America to fight Joe Louis, Mills came through with flying colors when he whipped the 36 pound heavier Jack London be-

Not a wrestling bout—Just to prove that he isn't the scrawny specimen that sports writers are always writing about, Lew Jenkins raises Sammy Angott from the floor with ease and seems about to toss him for a "goal" when referee Young Otto intercedes.

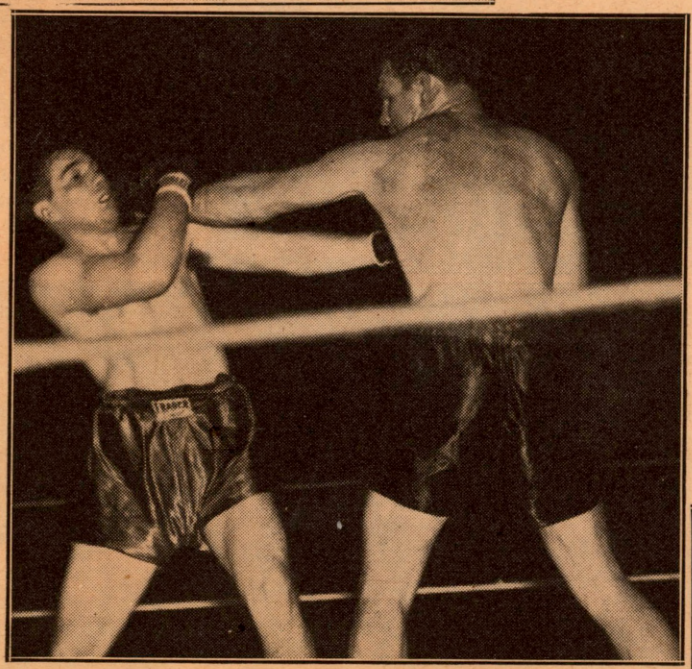


Fritzie Zivic gets under Young Kid McCoy's left and lands an overhand left to the Kid's Jaw in their Garden bout that ended in a draw. It was a brisk battle.

fore a capacity gathering at the Royal Albert Hall. The authorities had to turn away several thousand fans who could not gain admission. Thus the popularity of boxing even during these trying war days, was attested to by the Londoners.

In a message to THE RING Editor, Broadribb says that Mills at this stage of his career is far better than was Farr when Ted took him in tow. Johnny Sharpe, our fistic expert from England, likewise has words of praise for the new British heavyweight sensation. Perhaps we'll get a chance to see Mills on this side of the Big Pond in an International bout with one of our heavyweight stars, Billy Conn preferred, for a joint British-American war charity. Such a contest would be an ideal match and would arouse sufficient interest to pack Madison Square Garden to the rafters.

Here's a suggestion to Mike Jacobs—don't miss this opportunity. It's an ace bout and can readily be arranged. Mills may not be as good as our challengers, but the international flavor would help.



Young Joe Maxim (left), Cleveland's nineteen year old sensation, adds to his prestige when he triumphs over the veteran Red Burman. Here he is seen exchanging jabs with his opponent.

THE year rang out in England with practically all of stars of the roped square of pre-war days in action. T Hitler and the slimy Japs have made little inroads into British spots, is evident by both the attendances at the charity boxing shows and the competition.

Len Harvey, Jock McAvoy, Jim Brady, the British Empire lightweight king; Jackie Paterson, Johnny McGrory, Benny Caplan and Peter Kane among others, donned the mitts during the last month of the old year, just to keep themselves in fighting trim. Each is a member of some branch of the King's armed service and each received rounds of applause as he entered the ring.

What England is doing for boxing, should be a lesson to this country. It is the one sport that must go on, come what may, as it is the most popular, has the greatest number of fans and therefore carries the greatest interest. It is a fine morale builder. Let's keep this in mind when we talk of putting a curb on the manufacture of leather goods. Let's make certain that boxing gloves won't come under the ban.

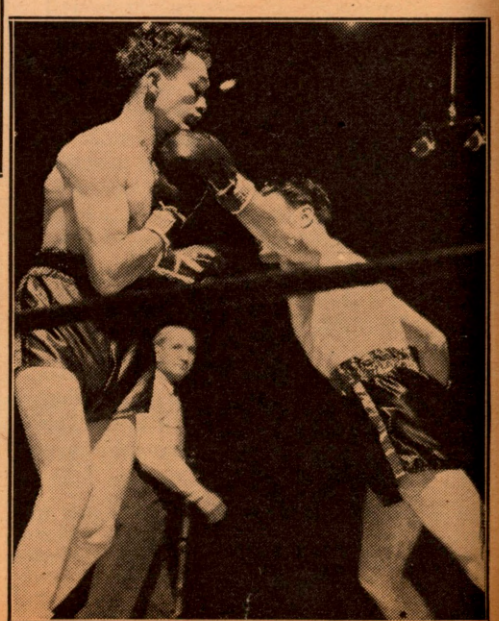
* * *

BOXING in this country got under way with a bang as the new year was ushered in. Promoters in all parts of the country announced bouts for the coming weeks that will bring into action America's best talent. Already a number of the ranking fighters in each division have donned the gloves, among them Manuel Ortiz, Tony Olivera, Joe Louis, Billy Conn, Harry Hurst, Chalky Wright, Chester Rico, Bobby Ruffin, Norman Rubio, Rodolfo Ramirez, and Bob Montgomery.

The war undoubtedly will affect boxing to some extent through enlistments, but even those in the service, will be given an opportunity from time to time to ply their trade in charity bouts as is now being done with great success in England. It is my opinion that the War and Navy Department officials should draft our star boxers who are in the service for charity bouts throughout the country.

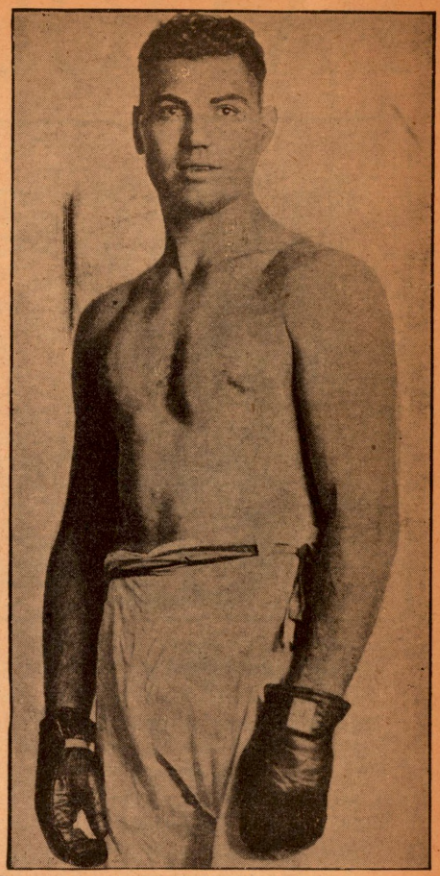
Mike Jacobs, America's ace promoter, hit the nail on the head when, in discussing such contests with me, declared that he is willing to stage as many shows as can be arranged for Army and Navy relief, but wants the fighters to get nothing more than their expenses, with their full share of the gate to go to the charity named. That's fair.

The fighters in the service are being paid by Uncle Sam, the same as those who are



Another scene in the lightweight title bout between Angott, (right) and Jenkins. Sammy succeeds in crashing a hard left hook to Lew's chin. Sammy carried off the honors and crown in a one-sided battle.

Man Mountain Dean, back in U. S. Army, but minus the beard.



Jack Dempsey, who has been turned down by Uncle Sam.

non-boxers. They should be under direct supervision of the officials of our army and navy at all times, and under such conditions, there should be no difficulty in issuing orders for their appearance in charity shows.

It seems ridiculous for Mike Jacobs or any other promoters to be asked to stage charity bouts in which the headache remains with the promoter. Why should he be forced to get down on his knees to obtain high class talent for such affairs, because of the huge demands of the fighters?

Managers should have no say in charity bouts. The matchmaker should be Uncle Sam, and in each case, the charity should be rewarded with 100 percent of the gate after the necessary expenses for training and staging the shows are met. That would be true charity. We want no ten or fifteen percent charity shows. They should and must be discouraged. All or none should be the motto until the war is over.

* * *

ON January 21, at the annual dinner of the Boxing Writers' Association of New York, Joe Louis, king of the heavyweights, received an honor that is not likely to be equalled by another boxer in many years to come. On that occasion, he was awarded the Ed Neil Memorial Plaque, a beautiful bronze given in memory of the Associated Press scribe who paid with his life on the battlefields of Spain, and in addition, the Brown Bomber also received THE RING MAGAZINE'S Boxer Award for 1941. It was the fourth time since the award was first made in 1928, that Louis came out on top.

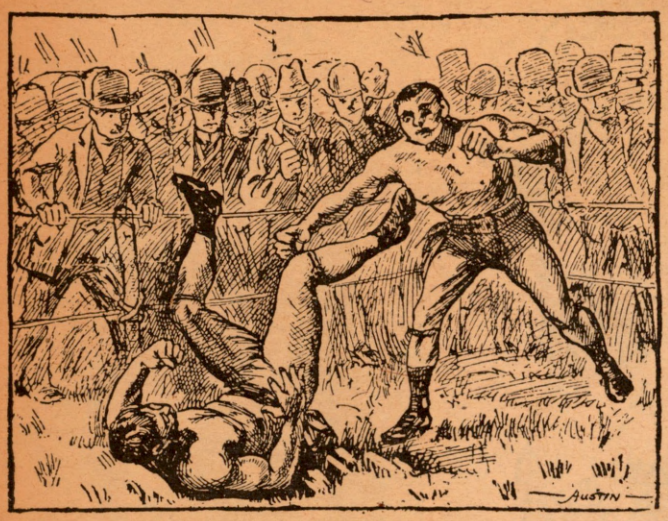
It was the sixth gift by THE RING to Louis, who since winning the title from Jimmy Braddock has received from us a world championship belt, a special belt for THE RING Merit Award; a sterling silver and gold medal, a bronze plaque and now a copper embossed plaque, in addition to a handsome solid gold nine panel belt awarded him by THE RING Editor on behalf of the National Sporting Club of London. Never before has one man in boxing been so honored. Joe may well feel proud of his ring achievement.

Speaking of belts, THE RING continues to make awards to champions despite the war and the heavy tax burden placed upon all business. A few weeks ago it turned over to Tony Zale the 107th belt to champions, and that was followed with an award to Lou Salica, who was in Hawaii when his belt was completed and therefore had to wait, and one to Chalky Wright, the internationally recognized world featherweight king. This now brings us up to date except for Sammy Angott, world lightweight king, who will receive his award next month.

* * *

THE victory of Jimmy Bivins over Billy Soose stamps the Cleveland Negro as a fighter who is certain to make trouble for Gus Lesnevich if given the opportunity to fight for the light-heavyweight crown. He can hit and a hitter is always dangerous. His triumph, the knockout of Christoforidis by Ezzard Charles, the victory of Bobby Ruffin over Chalky Wright, Jackie Wilson's win over Lemos and Billy Conn's fine showing in the fight with Henry Cooper, were the highlights in boxing in the first h of January.

Famous Fighting Codes



This is how they fought in the old days of London Prize Ring Rules.

THE ROUGH ROAD

They used to fight real vicious
And went right in to maul,
Outside of bites and gouging
No holds were barred at all;
Each milling cove was reckless
And often would abuse
The other fellow's feet with
The spikes upon his shoes!

They wouldn't call a halt then
Just for a sign of blood,
For when the claret started
That meant the stuff was good;
Sometimes a battle raged through
Wild winds of rain or snow,
But still the struggle lasted
Up to the knockout blow!

The march of Time and Manners
Has changed its pace since then,
It's speed and brilliant thinking
That mark our fighting men;
The London Prize Ring's vanished
With all its scrapping jewels,
To make way for the Boxers
And the Queensberry Rules!

* * *

WHEN a referee halts a battle nowadays to save a battered contestant from further punishment, it seems to be the regular thing for the defeated pug and his manager to yammer that they have been deeply wronged by the action of the third man in the ring. This occurred when Louis stopped Nova, and more recently when the latest hard-punching sensation of the heavyweight ranks, Henry Franklin, won from big Abe Simon in five rounds at Cleveland. Neither Nova nor Simon was fit to continue, but each indulged in the protest gesture with which boxing patrons have grown familiar through frequent repetition.

Such protests are meaningless, of course, except that they serve to illustrate the prevailing modern tendency toward "gentling" down any angles of the fistic game suggestive of brutality. We have grown more and more conservative in this respect with the passing years. Quick knockouts are okay, but an extensively prolonged course of thunderous socking, accompanied by thumping knockdowns and plentiful expenditure of gore can't be tolerated beyond a certain point under the ring-governing rules adapted from the code originally fathered by the Marquis of Queensberry of revered memory.

In the intensely virile, if somewhat savage, days of the London Prize Ring, fighters didn't have to make pathetic appeals to be allowed to keep on sacrificing to the great god Swat. They could stick and slug so long as the spirit thus moved them; or quit, or perhaps lose on a foul. But it was only in the latter contingency that the referee was likely to shut down the fun; he wasn't there to err on the side of mercy, and could watch a poor sucker getting hammered to a bloody pulp, without betraying any emotional weakness.

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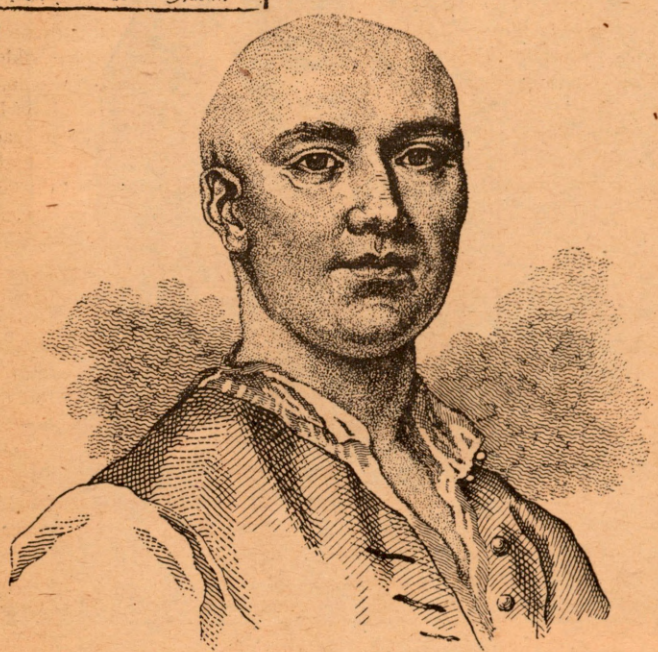


John Broughton, father of the first boxing rules.

THERE may be said to have been three distinct phases of ring-rulings. The first was Broughton's Rules, drawn up by John Broughton, third on the list of England's heavyweight champions; the second, the London Prize Ring Rules, developed from Broughton's code. It was not until 1865 that the Marquis of Queensberry Rules came into being, and many years were to pass before they were fully accepted as a substitute for those governing bare knuckle battles. Modified and revised to suit modern conditions, it is the Queensberry rules that govern all ring contests today.

John Sholto Douglas, who became Marquis of Queensberry in 1858, was official sponsor for the rules issued under his title. But he did not formulate or write them. That distinction belonged of right to one J. G. Chambers, a prominent member of the Amateur Athletic Club, a select sporting organization.

There were two reasons why Chambers was willing to have the authorship attributed to another man. The first was that John Sholto Douglas's immediate paternal ancestor, a sporting buck of the previous reign known slangily as "Old Q," was a famous character in turf and ring circles who had backed many of the star scrappers of his time. Also, "Old Q" had been a noted amateur pugilist himself, and was reputed to have held his own with the gloves against many a professional in private bouts staged for the amusement of his sportive friends.

Fistic authority may therefore be said to have radiated from the Queensberry cognomen, which could therefore be appropriately attached to a governing code for the ring, and all the more so because the new Marquis had also distinguished himself as a fight patron.

* * *

THE second reason was that the prestige of a peer of the realm carried far more weight with the sporting public than the name of a mere commoner, and the British aristocrats had always exercised a controlling influence in the world of sport. Chambers's collaborator died in 1900, but he had lived long enough

First Fistic Decree Framed by Broughton Furnished Foundation for Government of London Prize Ring Battles—Substitution of Gloves for Bare Knuckles Developed Marquis of Queensberry Rules Under Which in Revised Form Boxing Flourishes Today

By GEORGE T. PARDY

to see the London Prize Ring Rules entirely eliminated by those he had sponsored.

However, as already stated, it took many a long year before this reform was actually accomplished. The London Rules died hard, and even as late as July 8, 1889, John L. Sullivan successfully defended his heavyweight title by knocking out Jake Kilrain in 75 rounds, at Richburg, Miss., with the bare knuckles. But this was the last fight for the Blue Ribbon of the ring under such conditions.

Sullivan, thoroughly sickened by the difficulties encountered in selecting a site for the battle with Kilrain, the persistency with which the authorities hounded bare knuckle scrappers, the time wasted in dodging police, the ignominy of subsequent arrest, the money it had cost him in fines, etc., resolved on a "never again" policy with regard to London Prize Ring conflicts.

His cogitations on this painful subject bore fruit after his return from a trip to Australia in 1891, when he announced that he would defend the heavyweight championship in a Marquis of Queensberry contest. That declaration, which resulted in Sullivan's match with Jim Corbett at New Orleans on September 7, 1892, and the Big Fellow's defeat in 21 rounds, might well be classed as a sort of Declaration of Independence for the Queensberry regime.

There had been other battles staged under Queensberry rules, but it was not until Sullivan okayed the gloves and generally milder fistic methods in 1891, that the Marquis of Queensberry Rules were universally accepted as the legitimate system for the conduct of ring contests. So, in a certain sense, the year 1941 may be designated as the 50th Anniversary of Recognition for the much-needed reform document ghosted by Mr. J. G. Chambers, and inscribed with the august signature of the sporting Marquis!

* * *

IT is axiomatic that most reforms spring from altogether different reasons than those to which they are attributed. A good many people, for example, look upon slavery as the cause for which the North fought and won the Civil War, whereas freeing the colored folk, although it served as a great campaign slogan, was really a side issue in the terrific conflict.

In like fashion, while John L. Sullivan assuredly helped to wipe out the ferocity of the London Prize Ring, it wasn't because he had developed a pious horror over its crass brutality. John L. was reared in a tough milling school, and it is safe to assume that the bare-fisted slugging, and bone-wrenching, rib-breaking wrestling hostilities were never too brutal for him. It was the inconveniences attending the staging of such battles, the financial worries and losses, and the menace of jail sentences that combined to make him a leader of pugilistic reform.

One can easily fancy Sullivan's conqueror as taking the initiative in a crusade against brutal fisticuffs, somehow it's hard to think of Jim Corbett as a principal in a London Prize Ring tussle, and as a matter of fact, he never figured thus. It was the polished Corbett who did more than any fighter of his generation toward making glove bouts popular, after he took over the helm from John L.

James J. Corbett was the very antithesis of the rough, jovial, roaring John L. It was traditional for the victor in a championship fight to raise merry hell around town when he was paid off, haunting the saloons and painting things red. But after defeating Sullivan, the winner went to the Y.M.C.A., where he had done his training, called for a glass of milk, drank it, and went early to bed. Nor was this a pose for effect, it was simply Corbett's way of doing things.

The new champion lived up to the title of "Gentleman Jim," conferred on him by the press. When Corbett strolled into Delmonico's of an afternoon and sat down, in no time at all he would be surrounded by the elite of the customers, well-known actors, lawyers, bankers, etc. He belonged in that class of society. His ready wit and brilliancy as an entertainer, which afterwards served him so well upon the stage, made him quite at home in cultured surroundings.

* * *

SULLIVAN was truly an idol of the masses. If you doubt it, read the excellent booklet, "The Boston Strong Boy, the Life of John L. Sullivan," just published by Nat Fleischer. THE RING Pub. Co. But John L.'s pugilistic era was a coarse one, as coarse as the barroom background against which Sullivan shone resplendent, as he bought drinks for the house and gave away his dough right royally to the parasites that hovered around the champion's heels.

Marquis of Queensberry, whose rules from the foundation of all rules now used in boxing.

With Jim Corbett came a new fistic age, one in which the new leader fitted as snugly as a diamond in an elegant setting. It was the age of well furnished, comfortable club houses, of bouts with gloves sanctioned by the law. Gone forever were the vicissitudes of the London Prize Ring, the wild cross-country chases in search of a battle location, the raiding police, the thugs whose blackjacks and guns so often figured in deciding victory's trend!

The influence of Jim Corbett's reign was felt all down the line. Countless numbers of young fellows who would never have turned their attention to the ring were encouraged in the development of their fighting tastes by the reflection that they could take up a boxing career without suffering social ostracism. And the time was not far distant when members of the feminine sex were to be present in full force among the patrons of decorous combats with the gloves!

Oddly enough, Bob Fitzsimmons, the man who knocked out Corbett to become world's heavyweight champion, was originally a product of the old bare knuckle fighting school, in the sense that his first four professional battles were fought under London Prize Ring Rules.

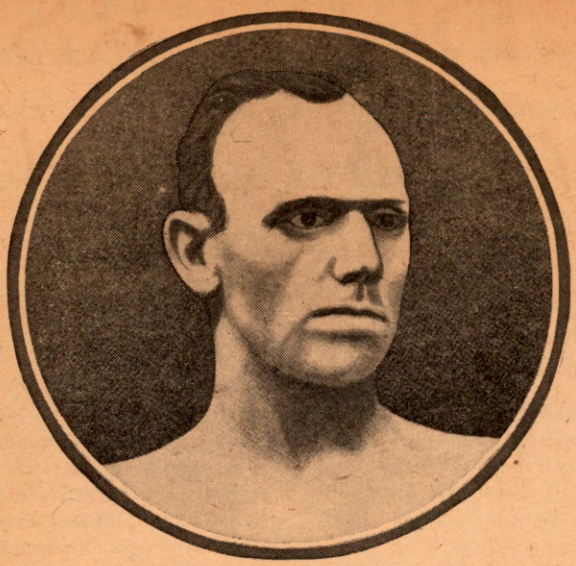
Fitz's parents took him from his English birthplace to New Zealand when he was nine years of age, and he grew into manhood at Timaru, where he worked as a blacksmith's apprentice. He was a lanky, loose-jointed youth scaling around 145 pounds, when Jem Mace, the British bare knuckle heavyweight champion, came to New Zealand on tour with a company of boxers.

Bob had early shown a liking for the gloves and his pals with whom he sparred esteemed him highly for the punch he possessed. When Mace promoted an amateur boxing competition Fitzsimmons' friends pressed him to enter his name for the trophy offered by the champion. The tourney was for heavyweights only, and

Mace thought Fitzsimmons far too light in heft to be acceptable. But the youngster persisted and had his way. Much to Jem's amazement, Bob won four bouts in rapid succession, knocking out all his opponents, and winning the prize, a silver cup.

* * *

THE year following, Mace came around with his troupe again, and this time his aggregation of boxing stars included Slade, the Maori half-breed, who was later to tackle John L. Sullivan in New York City and suffer a three round kayo. Fitz offered to box anyone of the company, and Mace put him on with Slade, expecting to see the brash youngster trimmed in a hurry. Instead, Bob went right after the Maori, hammering him merrily. The half-breed was not only outpointed but so groggy that Mace stopped the bout to save him from the disgrace of being knocked cold.



Bob Fitzsimmons, who fought four times under the old London Prize Ring Rules.

This action by Mace on behalf of his deflated star boxer angered Fitzsimmons, who demanded in vain that the bout should proceed. Mace refused, and in the heat of the argument which followed Bob issued a bold defiance by offering to box the champion himself.

Mace, who was also in a pretty rage by this time, jumped at the chance of getting even, and had already donned the gloves, when the spectators began hissing and booing, expressing in no limited terms their opinion of the unfair advantage the champion was about to take of the Timaru novice. A near riot seemed in the making, and so unanimous did the hostile demonstration become, that Jem wisely decided to remove the mitts, shake hands with Fitz, and laugh the whole thing off.

The Maori incident occurred in 1881, and had a lot to do with Fitzsimmons' determination to engage in fighting as a means of livelihood. A few months later he had a quarrel with Pat Carney, also a blacksmith by trade, who had been one of the men he knocked out in Mace's heavyweight tourney. Carney hailed from Melbourne, Australia, and as he had fought and won six battles with bare knuckles, certainly did not class as an amateur, and should not have figured in the competition sponsored by Mace.

* * *

EVER since his defeat by Fitzsimmons, the Melbourne man had nursed a grouch against his conqueror, and had frequently boasted that he could easily turn the tables in a bare-fist battle. At that time the feeling was still strong in sporting circles that bouts with the gloves were merely sparring, and no real test of a fighter's ability to give or take it. By 1890, when Fitz journeyed to America, the Marquis of Queensberry glove contests were winning universal popularity, and in the following year Sullivan's famous endorsement was to make that type of milling permanently popular.

Bob's row with Carney boiled up to a point where they agreed to scrap to a finish under London Prize Ring Rules. Their mutual friends got together and collected a purse of eight guineas, amounting to something like forty odd dollars in U.S. currency. Carney proved himself a bit tougher with the raw 'uns than he was with the gloves, for the fight lasted nearly three quarters of an hour before Fitz floored and kayoed him in the eleventh round.

Three more battles under London rules followed before Fitzsimmons began his career as a Marquis of Queensberry artiste. His next opponent was Arthur Cooper, whom he knocked out in three rounds; he then whipped Jem Crawford in three, and Jack Murphy in eight rounds. However, Timaru, where all these encounters were staged, offered little in the way of lucrative rewards, and he went to New South Wales, traveling, incidentally, as a stowaway on a two-masted schooner, bearing the somewhat dubious name of Botany Bay, once notorious as an entry port for convicts.

At Sydney, Fitz knocked out Dick Ellis in three rounds with the gloves, and thereafter the rough-and-tumble scrimmages of the London Prize Ring knew him no more.

Some months after Fitzsimmons won the heavyweight championship from Corbett, we were discussing some of the earlier phases of his career, and I asked him what he thought of the old style of fighting, as compared with the modern fashion, a question he was certainly well qualified to answer.

* * *

"THE old style wasn't 'arf bad," said Bob. "The trouble wasn't with the kind of fightin' so much as gettin' chivied around by the police, and not knowin' when you'd find yourself up before some bloomin', bad-tempered beak, who might give you a year or so in quod. One thing, no chap 'ad any business in a London ring unless he was a fair nippy wrestler. You 'ad to be up to every trick in the 'uggin' gyme, an' strong into the bargain.

"Because my legs was always thin, lots of fellows figured they'd never 'old up under me in wrestlin'. That's where I fooled 'em! My legs never went back on me, and I was always sweet on wrestlin' from the time I was a kid. Fact is, I learned to wrestle all styles long before I knew anything about sparrin'. And, believe me, that was a big 'elp when I fought with the raw 'uns.

"You 'ad to look out for yourself more than with the mitts, because there was a 'undred little ways of trickin' a man with fouls that the referee wouldn't be likely to get on to. And there was them spikes in the shoes! A foul fighter could cut up your legs and feet nasty with spikes, and do it in such style that it 'ud seem accidental, and not anything that 'e could help. That Pat Carney chap, for h'instance, 'im that I fought in my first real pro scrap under London rules! Pat cut me twice after we'd been at it about ten minutes. I 'ad a tear along my left calf, and a gash over my instep. But Pat apologized, said it was sort of accidental, and the referee said nothing.

"So 'arf a moment later we were locked and wrestling against the ropes, and I spiked Mr. Pat just as accidental as he'd done it to me. He yelled bloody murder, but the referee only grinned, and shouted something about—'wot's good for the goose is good for the gander!' and Pat shut up. He tried no more monkey business, and neither did I. I put him to sleep fair and square and everybody on my side was satisfied, and the other side 'ad no kick coming!"

* * *

"ALL in all I 'ad four scraps under London Rules, and that was the only time I got spiked. You see, the other fellow always knew you could get back at him at his own gyme, and there was no fun in that cutting racket. A referee wouldn't disqualify you easy in the old style of fighting, it had to be something very raw, and anyway, 'ee'd warn a many plenty before 'ee'd think of stopping things.

"In one way there's more nervous strain fighting Queensberry style than with the bare knuckles. The tension's higher with the gloves. There's the three minutes of boxing and the minute rest between rounds, all arranged on schedule, and not so much chance for stalling as on the turf. Under London rules every knockdown meant the close of a round. There was only thirty seconds of rest in between rounds, but if a chap was tired and groggy, he could drop from a light tap on his body or face, and string the fight out for round after round. You were in danger of being disqualified if you fell without being

(Continued on page 45)

NAVY BOXERS VOW *To K.O. the RISING SUN*

War With Sneaky Japs Brings Halt to Weekly Tourneys—Get Baptism of Fire When Nipponese Strike Foul in First Round

By HARRY DWYER

IN the archives of Fistiana there are many volumes of the unsportsmanship tactics of fighters, but never in the history of the world has there ever been such a foul blow struck in a bout as was hurled at Uncle Sam by the monkey men from across the Pacific on December 7. What happened that day, will be the talking and walking topic of the world for many generations to come.

Yes sir, as rotten a foul blow as has ever been struck by a fighter hit Uncle Sam far below the belt, sending him to the corner with a look of askance in his eyes. But, fellow fans, that was only the first round and, like the fighting veteran he is, Uncle Sam came back strong after the rest period to cut loose his own avalanche. There is nothing wrong with his timing, or are the seconds to blame for the sneak punch but you can bet all the rain checks in the universe that before the last bell sounds in this battle the Rising Sun is going to set where it will never rise again. All boxing has been temporarily halted so that we can tackle our enemy for a while. But it won't be long before we resume.

* * *

AS we were telling you in our last issue, the service boxing industry in Hulaland was gaining in popularity. The same is true today. War or no war, the good old fighting spirit of Uncle Sam's charges will always find time to toss a few punches and, at the same time, hurl a few of Uncle Sam's persuaders at the enemy. We got our baptism of fire while enjoying our entertainment but the yellow Nipponese soon got a taste of our fists and our fire in retaliation for those sneak blows.

The second half of the Army boxing schedule was well under way, when all Hell broke loose. Two of the smokers had gone into discard at the Schofield Barracks arena with a packed house on hand for each smoker. A chilly wind, blowing in from seaward, failed to dampen the ardor of the fans who gave the scrappers a great hand just before those Japs began spreading hell among us.

In the main event of the first card, Gene Frederickson of the 19th Infantry failed in his attempt to dethrone Charles Doran of the 24th division artillery from the junior lightweight seat. The initial heat went to Doran who timed his blows and scored effective shots to Freddy's face and body during the infighting.

In the second frame, Freddy retaliated by opening the inning with a body attack that had the champ gasping for breath near the end. In the final stanza both scrappers opened up their bag of tricks but Doran was able to withstand another body attack and brought the round up even taking the duke.

In the semi-final junior welterweight bout, between Keogh of the 24th Division artillery and Rosser of the 19th Inf., the nod went to Keogh who held a shade over his rival in the first, second and fourth heats. A stiff jab of Keogh's kept Rosser at bay and had good effect, while Rosser's Sunday wallops came in the third when he turned to with his powerful right.

Other events on the card and their results follow:

Herrin of the 35th Inf. took a featherweight decision over Robinson of the Department Engineers, after a close battle which found Herrin's dynamic right dropping his opponent for a no count in the initial round.

Tiffany of Wheeler Pursuit, and Cotton of the 35th Inf., came to blows in a lightweight encounter but failed to furnish the fireworks and the bout was called a no contest midway in the first round. The affair was too listless.

In an exhibition over the welterweight scrap, Pyka of Wheeler Field scored a KO over Taylor of the Air Base near the close of the first round. Both boys being overweight and forfeiting points went on with the bout, with Pyka staggering the Air Base lad several times with a telegraphic right hand and his seconds heaved in the towel.

Tony Savasta of the 19th Inf. lulled Jacobs of the 24th division artillery to sleep in the second round of their light-heavyweight set-to. With things about even at the beginning of the second stanza, the big fellows opened up with their rights and the mixing began. Tony, ready for a kill, dropped a round house right smack on the button of Jacobs who folded up like an accordion on a cold morning.

* * *

MORE than 5,000 fans from the fleet turned out at the Bloch arena to watch the sailors and Marines go through a 13 bout card which had all the frills and thrills of a program along the main stem. Not one KO was registered throughout the evening and all but two of the events went the limit with decisions being rendered.

In the main event, Esty Estrada, fighting Comanche from the naval air and Sparky Sparks from cruscofor, staged a sizzler to the delight of the fans who stood in the aisles and cheered. Estrada possessing a wicked pair of maulers, caught Sparks coming in late in the third heat and staggered him enough to work in a few more wallops and gain the nod.

Stan Kuzela of curbatfor and F. Lawrence put up a game scrap in the semi-windup, with Kuzela taking the duke on a very close decision. Lawrence, a rugged little Negro battler, scored repeatedly with heavy clouts to Kuzela's head, but the latter proved he could take them and still come back for more.

In the special bout on the card, "Ding Dong" Bell, hard hitting Negro welterweight from the naval air, scored a decision over B. E. Merrill of batships, both boys giving the fans a nice exhibition of the art of pitching leather. With everything even in the final heat, Bell caught Merrill with a beautiful right staggering him for the moment, but not before the colored lad eased a bevy of blows home to gain the nod.

* * *

THE welterweight scrap with D. V. Martin of the tenders and Red Shull of crubatfor as headliners proved to be a natural from start to finish. Right at the opening bell the fireworks started and both lads threw all they had at each other in the way of heavy artillery. Shull, a powerful battler, tore into his rugged opponent, Martin but was unable to drive him off and the judges called it a draw.

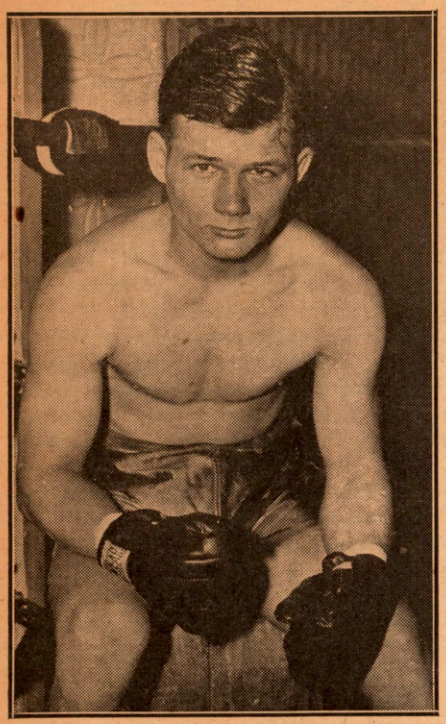
C. D. Messmore, a featherweight, was outgamed and out-smarted by Red Swarberg in the opener, Swarberg taking all the play throughout the bout.

B. Avalos of crubatfor and E. W. Dunn of the same stable, thrilled the fans with the way they cut loose in their welter scrap. Avalos dropped Dunn for a three count with a left to the face and gained the palm.

"Mac" McCarthy, fighting Marine, and W. A. Bond of the hospital ship, traveled through three heats to a draw in their light-heavyweight bout.

G. Rondos of crubatfor, took a *(Continued on page 43)*

MAKING THE GRADE



Freddie Archer

By FRED EISENSTADT

THE number one prospect at his weight, 165 pounds, in the East today is Irish Jackie Kenny of Livingston, N. J. Kenny, 21-year-old product of a famous old-time fighting family, has come on with a rush in the past two months. He has dazzled Eastern fight fans with sensational knockout victories over two of the most likely middleweights in the East, Augie Angarano and Steve Hostak, during December, 1941. Both of these boys were among the few to defeat the Irish lad in previous bouts.

Born in Prince Edward Island, Canada, September 3, 1920, of parents of Irish descent, Jackie came to America at the age of three when the Kennys migrated to New Jersey and settled in the small town of Livingston. Fighting is part of the Kenny family tradition, as Wild Burt Kenny, uncle of Jack, tangled with none other than Jack Dempsey, the old man killer himself, in one of the famous champion's toughest bouts, back in 1916, in New York's old Fairmount A. C. This was only one of many rough and ready battles in which old Wild Burt engaged in his ten years of ring warfare. Jerry Kenny, brother of Wild Burt, and Roy, another brother, also had many tough bouts in the ring. Jerry, like Burt, did most of his fighting around New York, while Roy campaigned in Australia.

With such a family background, young Jack took to boxing naturally while still in short pants. A fellow townsman, Tommy Dowd, who qualifies as a real sportsman among ring managers inasmuch as Jackie is his first and only fighter, became interested in the kid and encouraged him in his pugilistic ambitions. As an amateur, young Kenny showed great promise, winning the welterweight championship in the sub novice class in the 1938 edition of the Jersey Golden Gloves, and the following year captured the state A. A. U. title in the middleweight division. As a simon-pure, he had 13 fights, losing two. One of these was to his recent kayo victim, Hostak.

Turning pro, Manager Dowd made a happy choice as trainer for his protege when he engaged Jess Harrington, noted Golden Gloves instructor, to tutor Kenny in the finer points of the pugilistic art. Under Harrington's experienced eye, Kenny's progress has been remarkable.

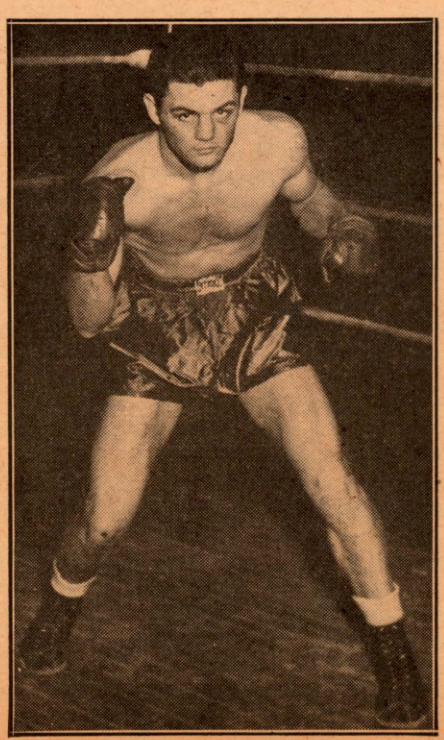
Since fighting his first pro bout against a capable colored boy named Billy Guy on October 29, 1940, he has added to his ability in each succeeding fight.

Quite a few of the sharpies criticized the choice of Guy as a first fight foe for the inexperienced youth, and when Kenny turned back the colored scrapper, they were almost dumbfounded. Following the Guy victory, Kenny turned in five easy victories, then ran into one of his hardest trials to date. In his seventh pro fight, Mike Segal, a hard hitter, dropped him twice in the first round for nine-counts. When Kenny arose to batter Segal down to a knockout defeat in the third round, onlookers agreed that Kenny had all the heart required of a champion. He won eight of his next nine bouts, five by kayoes, sustaining his only reverse at the hands of a boy he had previously beaten, Joe Shikula.

Carlos Malacara

He then turned in a stirring win over a boy of real ability, Bunky Wall, one of New Jersey's best prospects, until Kenny halted him. Then followed victories over Billy Grant, Oscar Poindexter, Charley Rausch, Charley Mackley, a draw with experienced Butch Lynch, and a win over tough Larry Kellum.

In his next bout on September 12, 1941, he suffered his second defeat as a pro when Butch Lynch's experience proved too much for him to overcome. Of this one, Manager Dowd had this to say: "Jackie learned plenty in that fight. In a way we're glad it happened, because that made him more anxious to learn more about his trade, and since that loss, he's been getting better in every fight."



Jackie Kenny

This appears to be so, for Kenny came right back with decisions over Frank Albano and Warren Peterson, lost a hairline verdict to Angarano in a rousing slugfest, kayoed Billy Kelly, beat Lonnie Moore and Jimmy Bell, then established himself as a real comer by stopping Angarano on December 16 at White Plains Community Center in three rounds.

In this brilliant win, Kenny survived a terrific first round wallop to come back and drop the tough Harrison, N. Y., lad five times before stopping him before a hysterical gathering.

Less than two weeks later, he scored the outstanding victory of his career by kayoing the hitherto undefeated Steve Hostak in two rounds filled with dynamic hitting before a sellout Newark audience on December 29. This win "made" Kenny in his native New Jersey, as Hostak was considered the top young middleweight of the state.

In action, Kenny is a slashing, aggressive, two-fisted boxer. He fights with his

left extended in the manner of Steve and Mike Belloise, both former Harrington pupils, but is much more aggressive than either of the celebrated brothers. He is a savage, relentless finisher, when he has a rival in trouble. Jersey papers even went so far as to compare him with Louis as a finisher once he went to work on Hostak. Despite a recent surprising loss to Jackie Alzek, Kenny still rates as an outstanding prospect.

A high school graduate, he distinguished himself as a gymnast at West Orange High School, his alma mater. Liked to play baseball in his kid days, but as the school had no ball team, he had to forego his favorite sport in his high school days. A well spoken, careful living youngster, he still dreams of resuming his education at some university later on.

He has one younger brother who also likes to box, and four vocal sisters, who furnish plenty of moral support for Jackie when he is in there battling. He has been brought along perfectly thus far, as might be expected with as capable a trainer as Harrington coaching him and such a high class addition to the managerial ranks as Mr. Tommy Dowd handling his affairs.

Since the passing of Jimmy McLarnin, the world of boxing has been yearning for that Irish fighter with a punch, and it looks like Jackie Kenny may be the one we've all been waiting for.

* * *

FREDDIE ARCHER

FOR a boy who started his pro career only two years ago, Freddie Archer has traveled far beyond his contemporaries in compiling a great record, acquiring a lot of fistic knowledge and setting a gate-record for indoor as well as outdoor shows in Newark at present popular prices. The gate receipts of his bout with Frankie Duane (indoors) topped $4000. And his battle with Tippy Larkin (outdoors) did over $6000. When fans pile in to see a boxer in action, there is only one reason—he gives them action. That is why Freddie Archer is now one of the best fistic attractions in New Jersey and is rapidly gaining the same distinction in N. Y.

Archer was born in Newark on May 15, 1922. While attending grammar school, Freddie had his mind on left hooks instead of school books. "I'm not ashamed to admit it," said the handsome New Jersey lightweight. "I was more interested in educating my fists than in educating myself. Not because I sneer at education, but because I felt sure I could make more money at boxing than at pushing a pen or punching a typewriter.

"There just wasn't any use of going to school when my heart and soul were on becoming a prizefighter. Well, I became one. Now I want to become a champion. And listen—if guys like Lew Jenkins and Sammy Angott can win the title, that makes me more confident than ever."

When Archer was 15, he got into a Golden Gloves tournament—with no training and without a handler—and won the novice 118-pound class tourney. He kept on boxing in the amateurs till 1939, when he received the Gunther Trophy, which is presented to the most outstanding amateur mitt swinger every year. On January 15, 1940, Freddie turned pro under the guidance of Andy Watts, a personable fellow who knows every angle of the fistic sport.

"The kid was so good, so colorful," explained Andy during this interview, "that after participating in only three scheduled four-round contests and one five-rounder, I booked him in sixes, then eights and tens. His flashy style caught on as soon as he turned pro."

Archer is a classy performer. He moves with graceful ease and boxes like a man who has been in the game for ten years or more. He has a rapierlike left and a snappy right.

By dint of clever boxing this youngster was able to bang out decisions over such seasoned scrappers as Midget Doyle, Matt Perfetti, Abe Kaufman, Maxie Fisher (twice), Joey Zodda, George Zengaras, Dave Crawford, Joey Stack, Sammy Vargo, Carmelo Fenoy, Vince Dell 'Orto, George Harper, Frankie Duane, Tommy Spiegal and several other prominent scrappers.

Freddie made his debut in New York on February 28, 1941, at Madison Square Garden by losing a split decision to Marty Servo, a welterweight. Many were of the opinion that Archer outboxed his sturdy foe. Thus Marty marched off with the duke, Archer with the applause. Two months ago, the Newark lightweight sprang one of the biggest upsets of the year by scoring a decisive victory over the flashy, undefeated lightweight who had been lauded as another Henry Armstrong, because of his speedy punching, Beau Jack. This battle, Freddie's second showing in New York, took place at the St. Nick's.

Out of 36 bouts Archer has lost but three. He's anxious for another battle with Servo, confident that he can beat him now. Archer has been concentrating on developing a punch. Until now he has been using the scientific points of the game with which to garner victories. "But," he said at the end of this interview, "a champion must have a hard sock as well as boxing skill with which to defend his title."

* * *

CARLOS MALACARA

IN Spanish the word "malacara" means "bad face." But that does not apply to Carlos Malacara, the little Mexican Thunderbolt. Not only because Malacara has a good face, but because he also has a sturdy body, a courageous heart and two dynamite-packed fists. What is more important, the solidly built Mexican is a fighter in every sense of the word.

There is nothing fancy about his style—he's not the posing kind. Carlos is a clouter from the old school, the sort who advances toward his foe like an armored tank and fires away with rapid steel-like fists, landing terrific wallops.

Malacara was born in Chihuahua, Mexico, on February 2, 1919. After attending high school for several terms, Carlos decided to become a boxer. So he entered the amateurs. He knocked out about 50 of the 78 opponents and decisioned all the others but two. Those bouts he lost.

Three years ago Malacara entered professional competition and to date has participated in 52 battles, 49 of which he won. He lost one early preliminary four-rounder and the other to the thoroughly experienced welterweight, Kid Azteca.

Among the better known battlers who have suffered defeat at the thundering fists of Malacara are: Carmelo Fenoy, Cotton King, Toby Vigil, Baby Casanova, Ginger Foran, Juan Zerito and the 135-pound champion of Cuba, Jose Pedroso. He also drew with the great Rodolfo Ramirez in a hotly-contested battle, and as we went to press he whipped Harry Hurst of Canada.

In his fight with Lew Jenkins, former lightweight champion of the world, a few years ago, Malacara gave the Texan an unmerciful drubbing—dropping him eleven times. Carlos claims he could do the same thing to the present holder of the title, Sammy Angott, and wrest the crown away from the chunky Italian.

In fact, Malacara's manager, Robbie Cohen, is trying to entice Angott into meeting Malacara in the ring. And judging from his two showings at locals here, Carlos deserves a title shot because of his rugged style, his willingness to stand up and fight, and his aggressiveness and general ability.

Malacara all but stopped the hard-punching Julie Kogon with his fearless, unrelenting attack to head and body. Although Kogon succeeded in landing several of his blasting wallops on Carlos' chin, they failed to halt the aggressive Mexican. In fact, it made him fight all the harder. He ripped terrific punches into Julie's body, chopped him on the jaw with a barrage of stinging rights and lefts till the more sympathetic of the fans began to cry: "Stop it! Stop it!"

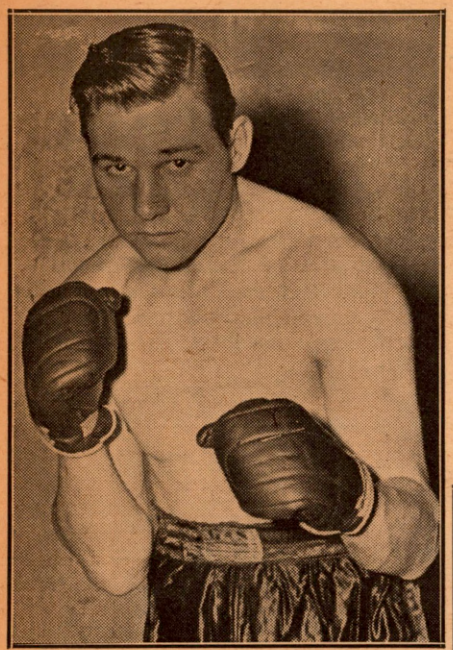
Two weeks later, at the same arena—the Ridgewood Grove—Malacara battered the tough and game lightweight, Jimmy Tygh, into a helpless heap in three rounds. The Mexican gets better, fights faster and hits harder as the battle progresses.

He has remarkable endurance—and matchmakers and promoters won't hesitate in using Malacara on their boxing programs. Carlos has the pleasing fistic style to please fans who seek real action for their money. Malacara gives them just that.

Down in Mexico, where he is the kingpin of the lightweights, he is regarded in the same light as was Henry Armstrong when at the height of his career. The Mexicans swear by him. They think he could have taken the measure of Henry at his best, and the manner in which Malacara has been displaying his wares since coming to this land indicates that he is a finished fighter and may go a long way. His battle with Kogon, in his U. S. debut, made him a good drawing card for future bouts.

NEW FACES

By JIMMY HALSTEAD



Don Neratko, Erie, Pa., middleweight of promise.

WITNESSING Don Neratko winning over the hard-punching Tommy Campanella in a 6-round return bout at the Broadway Arena recently, a man, respected for honest opinions and good judgment in boxing, remarked that Neratko looks like one of the best prospects he has seen in two years. "Neratko has the same fighting spirit which made Stanley Ketchell and Terry McGovern such terrors in the ring," said the expert. His aggressive style and vicious punching reminds me of those fighters, he said.

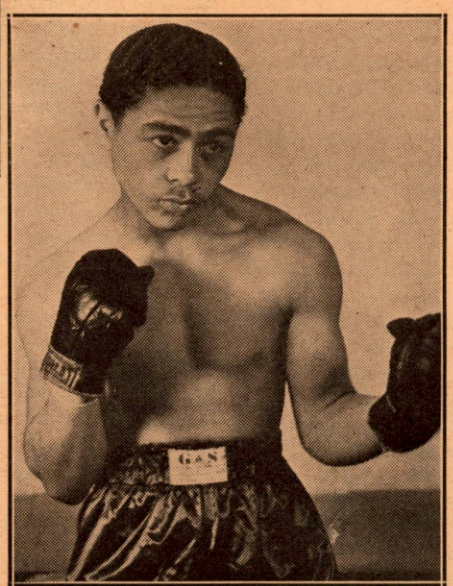
Born in Erie, Pa., on October 21, 1919, of Polish parents, Don Neratko left third term Academy High School at the age of 17 to join the army at Fort Slocum. Two months later he sailed for Hawaii, where he remained three years. It was there that he started boxing as an amateur lightweight, winning all of his 14 bouts and fighting his way into the middleweight division. After his return, Neratko took part in 22 more simon-pure contests, winning 20 of them.

Don consented to turn pro only on the condition that "Papa" Bob Levy came out of his retirement as a fight manager and look after him. No other handler of fighters would do. When Levy took one look at Don in action—he was back in the boxing business. Bob thinks that when Neratko has learned how to utilize his speed and how to place his pile-driving wallops, his young protege may become a truly great fighter.

Levy, who has managed many fistic stars some twenty-five years ago—Battling Siki among them—is not a man to waste time on a boy unless the latter has the spark which can be fanned into a championship blaze. Neratko, since he turned pro—last September 1—won five battles and fought one draw with Campanella.

He weighs 165 pounds, is amazingly fast, punches hard with either hand, is dead game, can take a good punch and fights at top speed from the opening gong till the last one. Bob Levy and Don's trainer, Harry Levy, are satisfied with the way Neratko is picking up the finer points of the game.

Neratko reenlisted in the U. S. Air Corps at the outbreak of our conflict with the Japs. When he did so, he remarked: "There's a bigger fight going on now. I think I can do a lot better for Uncle Sam as a gun carrier than by plying my trade in the roped square."



Freddy Flores, Jamaica, Long Island 150-pounder, who is making progress.

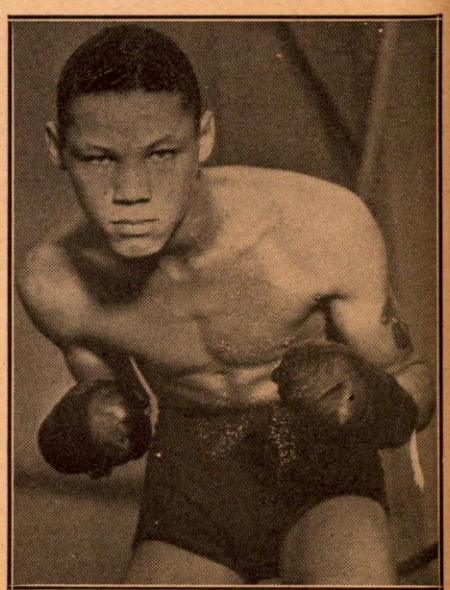
FREDDY FLORES

BY scoring a sensational kayo over the tough and courageous Mike Mastrandea in his fifth pro bout, Freddy Flores definitely distinguished himself as a comer. Flores poked lefts into Mike's face till the latter was bleeding and bewildered. Freddy's cool boxing was a revelation.

He moves about the ring calmly but when he strikes, he does it with swiftness and with force. Freddy boxes carefully and cleverly. He watches for the proper opening, and when it comes he shoots in his right and his opponent usually slumps to the canvas. Flores is possessed of a rare pugilistic gift—perfect timing.

Weighing 150 pounds, Freddy was born in Jamaica, L. I., on Feb. 22, 1922. He attended Jamaica High School for a time, but economic conditions forced him to quit and go to work as a grocer's delivery boy. At the age of 16, he began to box as an amateur under the care of Dick Vick, owner of the Beaver Gym, and won 14 out of 17 bouts. He turned pro three months ago and at this writing, has had five fights without a loss. Flores shows great promise.

Although Freddy is still delivering groceries on Saturdays, only, his real ambition is to stay in boxing. He is certain that he'll be able to deliver the goods as a pugilist. Quiet and polite, Flores likes to sit in a gym and watch clever boxers at work. He studies their style and then tries to follow what he has seen. Flores realizes that steady application is the structure of success, that is why he trains hard and lives a clean normal life.

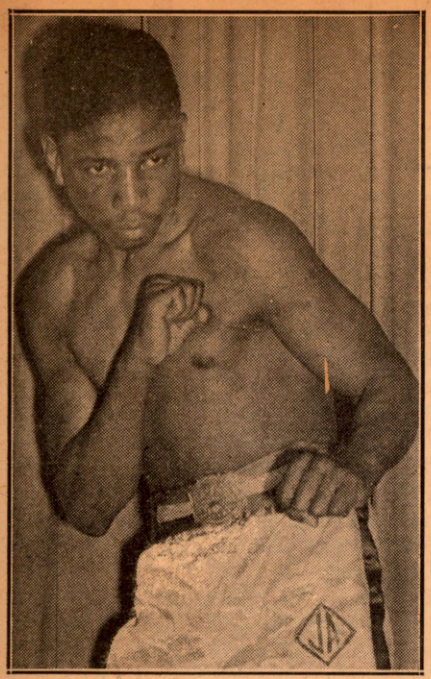


Bobby Yaeger, California's rangy 145-pounder

BOBBY YAEGER

LOS ANGELES, the home of many famous fighters, has a prospect that critics and fight fans of that city feel is destined to carve a niche in pugilism's Hall of Fame in Bobby Yaeger, 18-year-old Negro welterweight. So sensational were this lad's first professional performances, that he never failed to steal the show from the main eventers. Under the watchful eye of manager Frank Johnson, Yaeger is slowly but surely working his way up the fistic ladder with his classy boxing and heavy punching.

Yaeger, a Los Angeles high school senior, was born in New York, Sept. 25, 1923, and moved to California with his family 3 years ago but already the boxing bug had struck him and under Charley Gorman, the world's youngest fight manager, had begun his amateur career shortly before leaving for the coast. Bobby continued his simon pure activities and engaged in 60 battles, losing but 7 decisions, the majority of which were avenged. Yaeger won



Gene Johnson, Negro 140-pounder who recently won a 15 round bout from Cleo Shans.

He was a hit from the start. He rolled up four straight kayoes before dropping a close fight to Ad Alonzo, a rugged, aggressive Mexican battler. But in a return engagement, Yaeger avenged his only defeat to date by soundly trouncing his opponent. It took Bobby but sixty-two seconds to flatten Eddie Ortega, southpaw who previously had held Babe Brandelli to a draw.

Not convinced that Yaeger was his master, Ortega clamored for a rematch and after a little more than two rounds of hard, tough fighting, the Mexican succumbed to terrific blows from his rival. It took Bobby but three heats to dispose of Bob Castro, no mere play, as Dencio Cabanella, Jr., was the only other fighter able to stop Castro and it took him six rounds. In his appearance on the Wilson-Lemos card, Yaeger stowed away the veteran Gale Harrington in four heats. His record as we go to press shows ten fights with seven knockouts, one loss, one draw and one decision.

Built tall and rangy, Bobby stands five feet 10½ inches and tips the scale at 145 pounds and the way he has been growing, he is certain within two years to develop into a menacing heavyweight. Gifted with a long reach, Yaeger is a beautiful boxer, smooth and graceful. He has an excellent left hand and a right cross that has laid several of his opponents away. Only Cosby Linson, iron-jawed New Orleans welter, who held Bobby to an eight round draw, escaped hitting the deck. Here is Yaeger's complete record:

Babe Marino, K.O. 3; Eddie Ortega, K.O. 1; Curley Bonillas, K.O. 3; Ad Alonzo, L, 4. Ad Alonzo, W, 6; Cosby Linson, D, 8; Bob Castro, K.O. 3; Eddie Ortega, K.O. 2 and Gale Harrington, K.O. 4.

Watch this lad in 1942.

* * *

BUD COTTEY

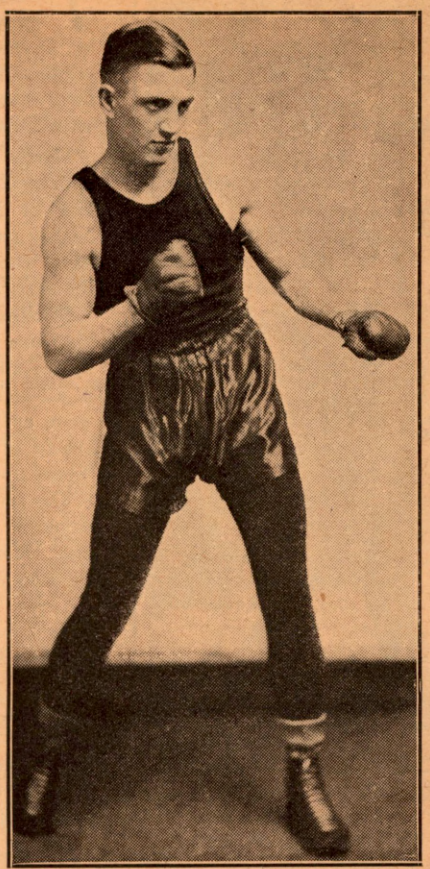
INDIANAPOLIS, IND., 130-pound star.

Tommy Leeper's rising young Indianapolis 132-pound star Bud Cottey set some sort of boxing record on the night of December 5, 1941 at Dayton, Ohio when he blitz-bombed his way through 10 rounds to win the judges' decision over Jackie Taylor of Columbus, recognized by the A.F.B. as junior welter champion. With the verdict announced, Cottey brought out some shades of the past when he became the 140-pound world's champion, weighing only 131½ pounds, soaking wet.

Cottey was quite a star in the amateurs. Leeper took him along, played little to the publicity angle on Bud, but his record which included a pair of decisions over Jackie Callura (according to newspaper accounts) and several other big time feathers and lights.

The "Country Gentleman" or the "Blitzkrieg Kid" as Cottey is familiarly called is only 23 years of age. In Dayton, following the Taylor bout, critics averred Cottey as good a boxer as has appeared in many years. He's smart, works his feet as if they were mates and uses his hands as if he knows what he is to use them for in all cases, especially punching.

During 1942, Leeper's star, young Cottey should rise high. He has a man training him who knows the game from A to Z. Already his services have become in demand.



Bud Cottey, Indianapolis 130-pound classy performer.

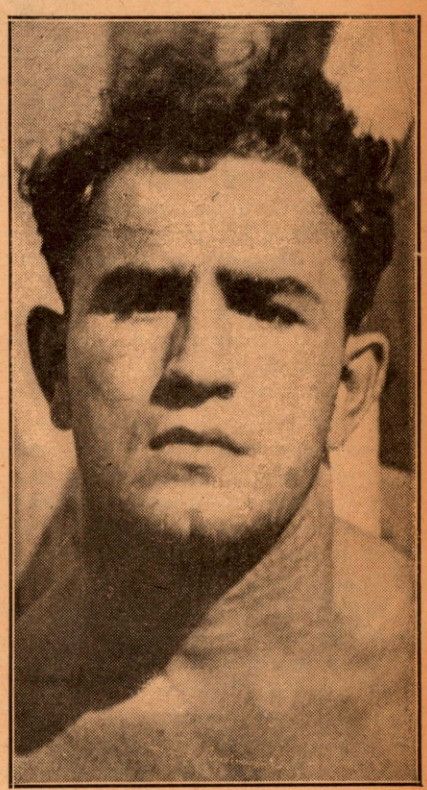
* * *

LARRY FONTANA

THE fighting game was bred into Larry Fontana. When he was ten his brother, Tommy, was a pretty good lightweight. Several years ago, Joey rose to fistic prominence in the 135-pound class—thus replacing Tommy. And now Larry, 21 years old, looms up as a threat to the 160-pound class. When you consider his limited experience, Larry has done all that has been asked of him—and more. He has defeated and scored knockouts over seasoned scrappers. Here is part of his record.

Defeated: Sean Hynes, Meyer Seigel, Oscar Suggs, Rocky Lucciano, Johnny Creagan.

Kayoed: Frankie Haynes 1 rd., Pete Bayrun 1 rd., Felix Morales 1 rd., Georgie Wilson 1 rd., Freddy Thiel 1 rd., Buddy Sysk 1 rd., Jose Rodriquez 2 rds., Hank Ushroy 2 rds., Gilbert Vasquez 2 rds., Curklin Salley 2 rds., Leo Gunning 3 rds., Felix Garcia 3 rds.

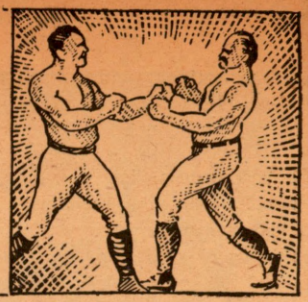


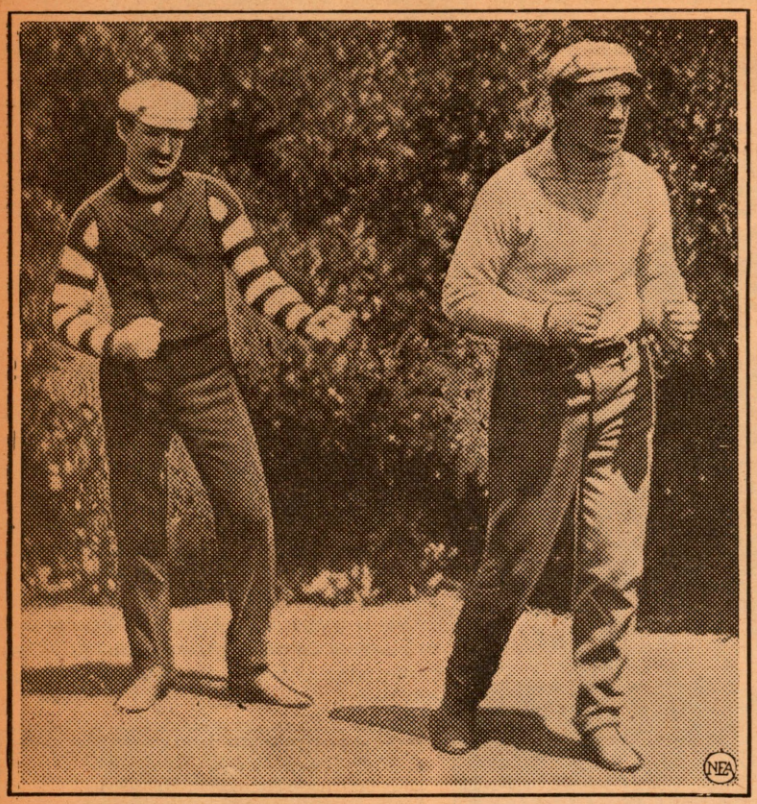
Nello Nucelli, who hails from Rochester. He is a lightweight.

Larry lost but one bout out of his 33 pro contests since he started —May 7, 1940. As an amateur he won 10 out of 13 bouts. His style is interesting, because he's always doing *(Continued on page 45)*

I Remember When—

By THE VETERAN





The late Sam Harris, Broadway theatrical impresario, in striped sweater, moustache and fighting pose, trailing Terry McGovern during road work.

"UNEASY lies the head that wears a crown" applies as aptly to the owner of a pugilistic title as it does to a bona fide monarch clad in royal purple. It isn't all jam and roses, in the life of a boxer who becomes king of his grade.

"Your real troubles are only beginning now," said Jack Dempsey to Gene Tunney after the Philadelphia battle in which the heavyweight title passed to Gene. And Tunney wasn't long in finding out what myriad annoyances beset the chap who wins top-notch honors.

Most champions age perceptibly, once they get under the wilting glare of "the great white light that beats around the throne." That is, unless they happen to be of the careless, don't-give-a-damn type, that sheds worries as easily as water rolls off a duck's back.

Terry McGovern, who became bantam champion when only a mere lad in his teens, was one of the optimistic breed. He never seemed to feel the weight of his crown to any seeming extent. That was because he retained his boyish spirit all through the eventful period when he was one of the most sensational performers that ever ducked under the ropes. The same can be said of Tony Canzoneri, Jimmy McLarnin, Barney Ross, Lou Ambers and Harry Greb when they were champions.

The late Sam Harris, a leading theatrical producer who piloted McGovern to the championship goals of the bantam and featherweight class, often remarked that "Terrible" Terry, as he was constantly referred to by the sport scribes, was never more of a happy-go-lucky kid than when all ring patrons were raving over his marvelous kayo feats.

TERRY was once starred in a melodrama when he was at the zenith of his fame that played to big houses all over the country. During a Chicago engagement, he slipped away one afternoon from the hotel where he and his manager were staying and went for a stroll by himself.

Harris had arranged for him to hold a pow-wow with some reporters that day. But Terry was heartily sick of interviewers and handshakers, and played hookey much as he used to do in his Brooklyn school days, when a ball game with his gang lured him from the seats of learning.

Strolling aimlessly, he reached the theatre where his name blazed nightly in electric lights and glanced up the alley behind it. His eyes widened at the sight of a bunch of newsboys shooting craps. Up the alley he went, and a few seconds later the undisputed bantam champ of the world was into the game and yelling "come seven" as eagerly as any of the unkempt horde.

The sudden emergence of a big Irish special officer employed by the theatre from the building broke up the play. He had an undying feud with the boys who turned the alley into a rendezvous, and they scattered and ran.

Terry, not knowing the lay of the land, galloped in an opposite direction. The cop singled him out and trapped him in the alley's "blind" end. The champ had had similar experiences during his kid days in Brooklyn, and it was like old times to him.

He ducked under his pursuer's arms and into the back stage entrance. The cop followed and Terry led him a merry chase up-stage, through the wings in the semi-darkness of the place.

But as he dodged around a scenery set, the hunter craftily turned the other way and Terry shot straight into the cop's arms. The man was fighting mad by now, and there was no time for explanations, which probably wouldn't have been listened to, anyway.

* * *

WITH a sudden twist of his muscular little body, the bantam shook himself free, and slammed his world-famous right on the big man's chin. The cop went down as though hit by an exploding shell and lay there knocked into oblivion.

Terry only paused long enough to assure himself that the victim of his wallop was "coming to," and then sneaked hastily back to the hotel.

That night, while standing in the wings awaiting his cue, he spied the "special." The latter sported a big blue bruise on the corner of his jaw where Terry's knuckles had crashed. The champ went over to him.

"Been having a scrap?" he asked, and touched the honorable wound gently.

The cop, not recognizing in the person of the world bantam champ the "fresh kid" who had laid him out, nodded confidentially.

"Faith, an' a harrd schrap ut was," he said. "'Twas two av th' biggest spalpeens av a dommed tough gang wint at me in th' alley behind. Wan av thim got away, but they tuk th' other lad to th' hospital afther Oi got through with him. 'Tis thankful Oi am that he wasn't killed altogether!"

"Good work," said Terry. "You're the real stuff. Here's a plaster for your jaw."

He handed him a five dollar bill and hurried away in answer to the stage manager's excited call, and an instant later the packed

house was shaking to the roars that greeted his appearance on the stage. He was one of the most popular fighters of all time.

* * *

IT is a singular fact that punching power remains with many fighters long after their speed has diminished, and fast footwork has become a thing of the dead and pathetic past. Owing to the lack of swift movement, their days of usefulness in the ring may be over, but I have noted several examples of the ability to hit a pulverizing wallop being still the proud possession of retired veterans.

The most prominent case of this kind that came under my notice was that of John L. Sullivan. I am not quite certain about the exact date, but it was in the year 1909, when I was writing sports on the New York *Press*.

Sullivan was then fat, equipped with a true aldermanic paunch, and yet, despite this handicap, managed to step around briskly when he donned the gloves. He was traveling with a vaudeville, or, as it was then frequently called, a variety show, of which his boxing act was the chief attraction.

One night our correspondent in Grand Rapids, Michigan, wired in a dispatch which contained the rather surprising news that John L. had accidentally knocked out his sparring partner, Charlie Cutler, in the second round of their act.

Jim Price, the sports editor, showed me the message and commented somewhat dubiously that it looked to him like a publicity stunt.

"Still," he remarked, "that's a pretty wide-awake, reliable correspondent we have at Grand Rapids, and I can't imagine him falling for a publicity gag. But, for that matter, neither can I imagine old John developing a knockout streak again at his age and in his condition. If we heard from the Associated Press on this yarn, I'd stamp it okay, but if we don't I'll play safe and forget it."

He had hardly finished speaking before the copy boy handed him an A.P. wire, the contents of which confirmed in a couple of terse paragraphs the story sent by our special correspondent. Immediately Price turned to me:

"Get Grand Rapids on the long distance phone," he said. "Find out what hotel John L. is staying at and locate Cutler. Have him describe how the knockout happened, what his sensations were, and so on. The story should be good for a column."

At that time Charlie Cutler was a promising young heavyweight who had whipped many good men. Chicago was his bailiwick, and he had done well in most of the big boxing centers. Particularly in Philadelphia, where he had executed the remarkable feat of knocking out an opponent, leaving immediately for another club, and repeating the kayo stunt with a second antagonist.

Cutler might have gone far on the pugilistic route. But fight purses were not very large then, even for the stars. So when a wrestling boom started, Charlie, who scaled 190 pounds and was six feet tall, took to the grip-and-haul game and never worked again as a leather-pusher.

* * *

FOLLOWING my instructions, I finally located Cutler and had a talk with him:

"It's no pipe dream," he said. "John was feeling pretty good tonight and rushed me all over the stage in the first round. He made it so hot for me that I had to fight back to keep him from rushing me right off my feet. Where he got the wind from I can't imagine, for, as you know, he's carrying lots of fat around that big waistline of his.

"Anyway, though he puffed some as he sat down when time was called, he started right off along the same lines when we got together again. The crowd began yelling—'Knock him cold, John!' and I sort of think he forgot for the moment that he was supposed to be doing an exhibition. He had a scowl on his map that looked as if he meant murder.

"Of course, I should have back-pedaled for all I was worth, for he could hardly have caught me on a to-the-rear sprint. But he ripped a left to my beak that brought the blood, and hurt like blazes. It's second nature to me to fight back when I'm stung by a punch, and I suppose I lost my head a bit. Anyway, I found myself slugging at close quarters with him, and then — it happened.

"I remember throwing up my left to block a whizzing swing, or so it looked to me. Instead, he jammed a solid, jolting right square on my stomach. I folded up like a high hat that somebody sat on. All the breath was knocked clean out of my body, and I hit the floor like a ton of coal.

"And I stayed there, until John himself came over, as they rang down the curtain, with the mob cheering like hell, picked me up and carted me to my corner. The fighting light had gone out of his eyes, and the old boy was making all kinds of apologies. You know what a good scout he is, not a mean bone in his make-up, and he was as much distressed as if he had accidentally hit a kid.

John L. Sullivan, as he looked after he lost the title and toured the country in exhibitions and in vaudeville.

"I was all right in about five minutes, so far as getting my senses clear goes. But, believe me, I never got such a belly-wallop in my life. I've still got a cramp above my belt that's going to last overnight.

"I used to think it a lot of hooey when the old-timers talked about John L.'s slaughtering punch. But I'm converted. If he can hit like that still, when he's old, fat and gray-haired, what a holy terror he must have been in his prime! Why, a mule-kick is a fool compared to Sullivan's wallop. That's one thing the years haven't taken away from him!"

* * *

SUCH was Cutler's frank tribute to Sullivan's socking powers. I wrote the story just as he had given it to me, adding some comment taken from the old files, on some of his battles, by men who reported them. Jim Price headed the yarn—*"John L.'s Mighty Right Still Packs a Potent Punch!"*

Two of the New York evening papers picked up the story and printed it with appropriate remarks, and the writers didn't poke fun at it, either. How fresh the memory of Sullivan's fistic glory was in the minds of men who had seen him fight, found proof in the shoals of letters from veteran sports, discussing the incident, that poured in on the sports editor of the *Press*.

And for weeks afterwards, I found the story reprinted in exchanges from all over the country. It made me realize as I had never done before, what a magic spell the great slugger's name must have exercised on his generation. No other fighter, big or little, past or present—not even Jack Dempsey—has ever had such a grip on the affections of the great American public.

There was only ONE John L.!

* * *

BILL BROWN, member of the New York State Boxing Commission, was a stickler for the rules of boxing when he staged shows at his famed gymnasium in West Twenty-third Street in New York City during the Horton Law days. Bill was afraid of no one. He knew that he was conducting his shows according to the law, and would *(Continued on page 44)*

LETTERS *from Our* READERS

THE article that recently appeared by Arthur Thompson, "Boxers Aid Morale," was a splendid contribution to your excellent magazine. It hit the nail right on the head, because while down in San Antonio, Texas, I had occasion to see what boxing and THE RING Magazine meant to the boys in the service. I found that boxing was an appreciative sport in the army. I saw many lads compete, as amateur boxers, of course, but the manner in which they fought, the seriousness with which they took their work and the excellent competition, were what impressed me most.

But that is not all. I saw what THE RING meant to the boys and that's why I'm penning this—an appeal for aid to this great publication.

Your magazine reaches out and helps and encourages the boys.

It does more for boxing than anything I know. How few realize it has its struggles and is a bit hampered at the present time by war conditions. All ring lovers as well as boxers should support THE RING because it is the one magazine that nestles right into their pocket and abides with them from month to month.

Your readers do not know the restrictions due to the present difficulty that hurts THE RING. The curtailment of its circulation due to government restrictions not only from other countries but the cost in placing the monthly Over There.

If anyone needs help right now in the boxing circle, it is THE RING. "Pride goeth before a fall," and if THE RING falls, one half of boxing lore departs with it. Don't let this happen boys.

Don't get into the habit of loaning THE RING and have it circulate among ten or twenty of you. Dig down and buy a copy.

Ask for it from news dealers. Insist upon it. Demand it become available.

And you fellows in our army and naval camps and overseas, go out and after THE RING. Demand it at your camp posts.

It is, as you know, an aid to your morale. The magazine should be an exception and come to the fighting forces as cheaply as possible no matter where they be. It cannot depend on advertising. It must depend upon the patriotism of you readers.

You ask much of THE RING, what do you give?

You expect it to be correct in every feature. Are you as correct with it?

Each one of you is jealous of your boxing experience and knowledge, then lend yourself to advance the emblem of your thoughts—THE RING.

A letter like this won't be written again, but don't let it pass by, boys, like ships in the night. Take a tip from me, I happen to know your help will be wonderfully appreciated.

VINCENT WOODBURY,
Timmins, Ontario,
Canada.

* * *

AN old pal writes from bomb torn London. Yes, it's your friend Ted Broadribb, who takes a little time out to congratulate you and THE RING and its thousands of readers both here and abroad, on this fine publication's twentieth anniversary. May the Lord preserve you and yours so that you can carry on for many years, the Bible of Boxing.

If that monster in Germany, Hitler, and the yellow-belly, sneaky tripe from Japan, were to follow the teachings of THE RING they wouldn't be hitting innocent people below the belt. We'll get 'em yet, Nat, and we'll give 'em one hundred fold what they have given us.

The youth of England and America, united in a common cause, will deliver the knockout blow to these nations. The prestige we have held for centuries in boxing, has not been for naught. The manly art of self defense came to the rescue of our people on other grave occasions and it will come to us now in a manner that will revenge Pearl Harbor, Warsaw, London, Wake Island and other places where foul play predominated during the past year.

Pity that you and I and others in our fifties, can't do more than we are. We have had a fair share of the fruits of life. Why can't the government use us to better advantage?

Here in England THE RING has been shut off to us because of some blunder. It is a publication which from the start has carried on with us, helping the morale of our boys in the service, aiding our wounded and our prisoners in Germany with free copies, yet magazines that mean nothing to the welfare of our boys or our nation, are permitted to come into the country from America while THE RING, the standard of fair play, the most popular publication among the men in the service, is banned to enable other less worthy magazines to come through.

Pity that this happened and more the pity that those in control of our shipping facilities don't come to the rescue and see that THE RING is placed again on the preferred list. We need it badly. We want it. Hundreds of American and Canadian soldiers ask for it at the stands, and seem downcast when informed that it has been banned to conserve the pound and shipping space, until after the war.

In the name of the service men, I ask those who love their boxing, those who know what THE RING has done for British sport, those who realize the value of THE RING as a morale builder for men in the service, to come to the front and regain for THE RING the right to enter our country as heretofore. We need it now, more than ever.

No letters will be answered by mail unless a self-addressed, stamped envelope is enclosed. If you have a letter of general interest, send it along and we will publish it under your name in "Letters from Our Readers." Don't hesitate. Write now.

A happy New Year to my American friends. I have a great heavyweight prospect here now in Freddie Mills. He is by far the best young fighter I've had in my many years experience in the game. Weighing only 180 pounds, he recently defeated Jack London, scaling 218, before a packed house at Albert Hall, with thousands turned away. If the war were over I'd bring him to America where I know he would make a hit. This young soldier, who gets only twenty-four hours furlough before a fight, has been coming along like a house afire. Every critic in London has praised him to the skies.

Your RING All-Time Record Book is a wow. I got my copy here and what a rush there was for it. All the scribes and managers asked me to loan it but I'm guarding my copy. I won't let it leave my hands. It is too valuable. The fighters here appreciate your kindness in listing so many of the British boxers. The book is a treat.

TED BROADRIBB,
London, England.

* * *

I HAVE been reading THE RING Magazine for fifteen years and have derived a lot of enjoyment from it.

You have done a lot of good for boxing Nat. I know you will always continue to give your support for the betterment of the manly art of self defense.

There is one particular point, in my opinion, which should be ironed out. Now when a man goes into the ring, he has one idea in mind (to win), either by points or by K.O. As you know many a fighter has been robbed of the K.O. by long counts. Due mostly I believe to excitement.

I believe the timekeeper should be the only one to count the man out. The referee at present has too much to do in a few split seconds. Unless one has refereed a fight, he cannot fix in his mind how much work the referee really has to do.

I would like to take the Dempsey-Tunney fight of Chicago as my illustration of just what I am getting at.

When Dempsey knocked Tunney down, Dempsey went to the wrong corner. The count reached four, then the referee, realizing that Dempsey should be in the other corner, stopped counting and directed Jack into the right corner. Then he came back and started counting all over again. Everyone knows the rest.

The way I would like to see it worked out is like this: The

second a fighter's knee touches the floor, the timekeeper should start counting the seconds from a stop watch. At each count he should hit the floor with a mallet. In the meantime, the referee should take the other fighter to the correct corner and then come luck and take up the count from the timekeeper.

There should also be two timekeepers, one to keep track of the rounds and the other only for keeping time when a fighter is down. They should also be across the ring from each other.

Nat if you think my idea is O.K. and care to print it in "Letters from Our Readers" maybe someone else can think of even something better. Anyway I would like to see a fighter win his fights by ten second K.O.'s, and not by eight seconds or fifteen.

Ed Toysa,
Manistique, Mich.

(I don't know wherein your suggestion differs from what is now carried out in most states. New York has had that in vogue for many years. New Jersey has one timer for all contests except a championship or bout of national importance in which case Abe Greene, the commissioner who now heads the N.B.A., usually appoints me the official knockdown timer. Only in a few states does the referee do all the counting, minus a knockdown timer.)—Editor's Note

* * *

I WANT to congratulate you most heartily on the fine Record Book you published in your 1941 edition.

Its 544 pages of real up-to-date history and boxing records is the finest thing that has ever been published to my mind in my forty years in this business. I am sure that no one, only one who loves boxing like you do, would put the time and trouble in getting together what I think is the most valuable book any fight promoter or newspaper scribe might have on their desks.

I think all promoters and boxing writers in general owe you a vote of thanks.

With compliments of the season,

Herman Taylor,
(Philadelphia fight promoter.)

* * *

IN the Readers' section of The Ring just to hand, I notice a difference of opinion among readers regarding the standing of Joe Louis when compared with past heroes of the ring. I'm going to ask you for a little space so that I can take issue with those die-hards who can see no good in the present champion. I want to be perfectly frank and admit that I've only seen Louis perform in pictures. I saw the Louis-Schmeling fights, the Louis-Braddock and the Louis-Farr fights. I can go back many years in the fight game and I'll admit that the quality of fighters and fighting in Australia today is far below the standard set in past years. But Joe Louis is my present subject and even at this distance, I fail to see why Joe is not voted tops in the long line of heavyweight glove champions. Let's look them over:

Jim Jeffries. In my opinion Jeffries is a greatly overrated pugilist. His record, looked at from any angle, is not inspiring. Fitzsimmons was 37 years old and Jeffries 24 when the latter beat old Bob for the title. Besides giving 13 years in age to Jeff old Bob conceded the boilermaker many, many pounds in weight. Again Corbett was 34 and Jeffries but 25 when the latter beat the former in 23 rounds through Corbett's carelessness. Along with Corbett and Fitzsimmons Tom Sharkey provided the only decent opposition for Jeffries after the latter had won the title.

Jack Johnson. I really believe it was Jack Johnson that forced Jeffries into retirement in 1905. Jeff saw the writing on the wall then, and decided that discretion was the better part of valor. When these two warriors did clash in 1910, Jeffries was but 35 years of age against Johnson's 32 years. Granted Jeff had been inactive for 8 years, even allowing for that, I honestly believe he never saw the day he could pace it with Johnson.

Jim Corbett. Corbett I consider one of the really great men of pugilism. Jim derives his greatness from the defeats he suffered. He was decidedly unlucky in his fight with Fitzsimmons and more so not to regain the title in his first fight with Jeffries. At 36 years of age Corbett for 23 rounds gave the 25-year-old Jeffries a boxing lesson. Again, despite the unsatisfactory ending of the bout, Corbett's display against perhaps the world's greatest colored fighter, Peter Jackson, puts the ex-bank clerk at the top of the heavyweight pugilistic tree for me.

Gene Tunney. The ex-marine's record speaks for itself. In the long list of heavyweight glove champions Gene Tunney stands out as the only retired undefeated heavyweight champion. Only one defeat mars Gene's record and that to Harry Greb for the light-heavy title. Later Gene avenged this defeat, with two clean-cut victories over Greb. Again Tunney wasn't afraid to risk his newly won title in a return engagement with Dempsey. In the Dempsey-Tunney fight, age wasn't the deciding factor. Dempsey 31, Tunney 28, makes it quite clear that Tunney's brains and not his age, won him the title. Yes sir, Gene Tunney stands right up there with Jim Corbett, Jack Johnson, and Joe Louis.

Jack Dempsey. I cannot see Dempsey as one of the really great men of fistiana. A crowd pleaser certainly. A rip roaring hombre with a deadly punch, if it landed. Dempsey's methods were roughhouse and at times distinctly foul. The Mauler's fight with Firpo may have been exciting but the tactics used by the man from Manassa would have gotten him disqualification had the contest been fought outside the U.S.A. Dempsey's defeat of Jess Willard proved nothing in his favor, in fact it only proved that age as ever was the deciding factor in the fight.

Jess Willard hadn't fought a real fight for three years before his meeting with the Manassa Mauler. Willard, 36, Dempsey, 24, tells the whole story. The big cowboy just couldn't give away 12 years and win.

Joe Louis. The Brown Bomber was just 23 when he dethroned Jimmy Braddock and so took the title. That was in 1937 and in the short space of four years, Joe has defended his title on no less than twenty occasions. This in itself is a record any heavyweight champion would envy. His opponents haven't been handpicked like many of the other champions' opponents were. Joe has fought any and every contender offering and herein, in my opinion, lies his greatness. Unhappily, some people never admit your good qualities until you are beaten or buried. Joe is still supreme and ranks right alongside Corbett, Tunney, and Johnson.

Bob Fitzsimmons. The Freckled Freak was indeed great. Any man who, at the age of 35 can win a World's title must be considered great. But Bob was a freak and I consider the punch that won him the world's title was a freak punch. Nevertheless Bob must rank with the truly great pugilists and take his place just below Corbett, Tunney, Johnson, and Louis.

Summing up I would rate them thus: 1. James J. Corbett. 2. Jack Johnson. 3. Gene Tunney. 4. Joe Louis.

R. A. Cumes,
A Ring Reader from Beenleigh,
Australia, since 1922.

* * *

THANK you very much for publishing my last letter to The Ring. And here I am again. I received a letter from a fight fan who stated that he had been a fight fan for sixty years. This fight fan asks me why Jack Dempsey didn't fight Harry Wills. I don't know. He will have to ask Mr. Dempsey.

This fan also stated that Jim Flynn kayoed Jack Dempsey in one round. That is true, but what did Dempsey do to Flynn in their next fight? Well, the birds were singing.

I say that Louis is a good fighter today, but he came along when the good fighters were going out of the fight business. As for fighters, give me Jack Dempsey, the man who brought the dollar to the ring business. Dempsey was second to none in the fighting game.

It took a good man like Tunney to stop Dempsey, and Tunney would have done the same thing to Louis had they met in their prime. You remember what little Billy Conn did to Louis, Conn weighing 174 pounds?

Preston Cayton,
Edenton "Tar Heel" North Carolina.

I'M a service man, a Scotsman in the R.A.F. service, far from home. I am serving here in Standerton, Transvaal, South Africa, where boxing is practically at a standstill but where the interest in boxing and in THE RING is as keen as ever. I love the game, I am five feet four inches tall and scale 150 pounds and I'm eager to box as a welterweight. I've been trying hard to lose weight so that I can fight as a welter, but can't do it. Can you offer any advice?

How we welcome THE RING Magazines which you have been sending to us during these trying times. One copy goes into more than 200 hands. The boys eagerly await their turn to read and digest it. It is by far our most popular magazine. Is there any way we can get our copies sooner, as sometimes they are three months late?

Cheerio—yours in sport.

D. EASTON,
Transvaal, S. Africa.

(I'm surprised that you, a soldier, can't reduce four or five pounds. Being in a hot climate and exercising so frequently, you should be able to shed that poundage. I cannot give you any advice, as army routine in itself, should be sufficient.

Glad you like THE RING. *Unfortunately, as in London, the government of South Africa and Australia has seen fit to ban* THE RING *from being shipped in bulk as in the past. We do our best but war time conditions are not as in peace time.*

Perhaps in the near future we will be able to convince those in control that good, he-man reading, like that found in THE RING, *is the best kind of reading for men in the service.)*—EDITOR'S NOTE

* * *

LAST month I was all set to sit down and write to you asking for more consideration for New Jersey boxers. Instead, I am congratulating you for the fine February issue of THE RING. Until the last issue I thought you were neglecting New Jersey boxers but I see where I erred. You are giving us a good break.

The latest "Garden State" fighter that has reached the headlines is Red Cochrane, who beat Fritzie Zivic in a fifteen-round worlds' welterweight title match. Freddie Archer is another New Jersey fighter that is bound for a title, possibly the crown that Cochrane now holds. Although Archer has been kayoed by Tippy Larkin, he seems to be better than ever. Larkin also is making a grand comeback since being kayoed by Jenkins.

Two colored boys are also forging to the front, Oscar Daniels and Charley Wright. Daniels is a former Golden Belt champ. To date he has had nine professional fights and won eight by kayoes. He has had one draw. Wright was picked as the best prospect of the heavyweights in last July's issue of THE RING. His latest professional fight was a three-round kayo over Babe Richie of Texas.

Allie Stolz, the boy THE RING gave such an excellent writeup of in the last issue, and Gus Lesnevich, the light-heavyweight crown wearer, also are top Jersey fighters.

I especially enjoy "New Faces," "Making the Grade," "In Our Question Box" and "In the New Jersey Corner."

More success in the "Bible of Boxing"—THE RING.

AL SCHERR, JR.,
Newark, New Jersey.

* * *

I NOTE where you made Billy Conn, THE RING's No. 1 challenger and Lem Franklin, No. 2. Most people have no doubts as to what would happen to Handsome Billy in a second encounter with Louis, so why not give a deserving fighter like Lem a chance at the title or, better still, let Franklin fight Billy, the winner to fight Joe. If Billy did beat Franklin, then I think he would have a larger following for the return match with Louis and at the same time we would get a chance to see how good Franklin really is. I'm all for either a Conn-Franklin match or a Louis-Franklin match and I think most fans are.

I think it is stupid to say that a fight between Joe and Lem wouldn't draw. Now get Louis and Franklin in a ring together and here you've got two fighters who can both hit and who would give us a real fight and one thing you could be sure of is that neither of the two would come into the ring paralyzed with fear as Nova was. I'll warrant that once those two boys started fighting, the fans wouldn't care what color they were. If the fans can pay good money for a flop like the Nova fight, then surely they would be more than willing to pay their money to see a real contest.

Well, now that I've aired my opinion, I guess I had better close. But first, I would like to give a rather belated thanks for that swell Henry Armstrong poem that was published in an earlier issue. I was somewhat surprised when I didn't see any comments from the readers about it, but I just wanted you to know that I appreciated it. I also liked the idea about the picture album suggested by one of your readers and was glad to hear that you are publishing the record book.

M. TOWLER,
Hastings, Nebraska.

* * *

LISTENING to Jimmy Powers broadcast recently, I learned that you had put out a record book of all the old-time fights. I was much interested, inasmuch as I was interested in almost every angle of the sport. Boxer, trainer and manager during the late eighties and the early nineties.

I missed very few fights of note before the first Dempsey-Tunney fight in the rain, but haven't seen many since that were worth while. The fight game on the Coast is pretty well shot.

I happened to handle the training of Denver Ed Smith, for his fight with Joe Choynski, at the old Broadway Club. Dick Roche refereed. I had just returned from Langtry, Texas, where I had been with Peter Maher in his fight with Fitz. Incidentally, with me at the Sheepshead Bay quarters of Smith, was Peter Burns of Harlem, who vanquished, and was in turn beaten, by the Harlem Coffee Cooler. I wonder what has become of Pete? I know that he was boss hostler for the N. Y. Fire department for a long time but when the bosses went out, I suppose Pete went with them.

In Frisco 25 miles from here, I meet Tom Sharkey now and then. He remains in good condition, for his age, but no better than the writer, who is seventy. I heard an interview with Lieut.-Commander Gene Tunney, in which he stated that Jeffries was too slow to compete with Joe Louis.

Frankly I claim to be well versed in, what is, and what is not, speed, and while Tunney can be excused on the grounds that he never saw Jeff in action, I have ever said that Tunney would never have escaped by back pedalling in that Soldiers' Field fight, had he been boxing Jeffries, who I believe, was the fastest heavyweight of all time. In my book, he would have boxed rings around Tunney.

I hear occasionally from my old pal Matty Mathews, who is plugging along in his old age working hard. Sometimes in the shipyards in Brooklyn and during the winter, in the Metropolitan Opera House in New York. Hard grüelling work. It all seems too pathetic, that a fighter like Matty, was born so early and couldn't have had a crack at some of the present day welters, as well as the purses! Surely they would have been Duck Soup for him.

If you will send me one of the record books, I will immediately send on whatever the price may be. I saw them all, Nat, and I had a boy once, who just missed landing at the top, Tim Kearns of Lawrence, Mass. Does your book say a word or two of Jack Fogarty of Philadelphia, also an old friend? Others I knew well were Patsy Cardiff, and Dominick McCaffery, and so many more.

BOB HALPIN,
Masonic Home,
Decoto, California.

*(Thanks—your reminiscences, were enjoyed by me. Sorry that lack of space made it necessary for me to leave out of record book about 200 records of old-timers, including those you name. But they have been set and the type has been saved and all these will go into the first supplement—*THE RING *Annual for 1942. Had I used all the records of the old-timers, I would have required 200 more pages. This was a financial impossibility. I used all I could within 548 pages.)*—EDITOR'S NOTE

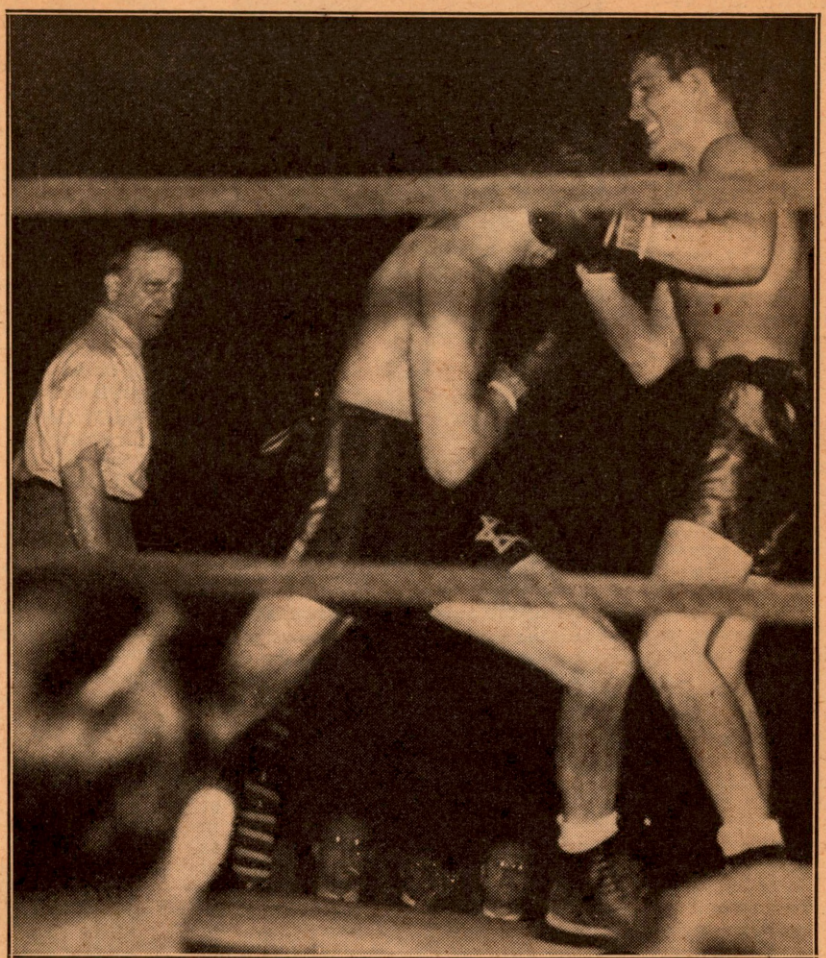
CONN SHOWS SKILL

Gives Fine Exhibition in First Engagement After Long Layoff—Ohio Returns to Boxing Fold With a Bang—Keen Interest, Big Gates, in Cleveland and Toledo Contests

By "THE RING" EDITOR

BOXING is experiencing a revival in Ohio. The state in which the sport of fisticuffs lay dormant for half a dozen years or more, is making rapid strides in regaining its prestige as a center of boxing. In Cleveland and in Toledo, two live-wire promoters, Larry Atkins in the former city and Jack Laken in Toledo, have brought those centers back into the fistic spotlight. Good contests with well-matched talent have brought about a new interest to boxing in these sectors.

Whereas Chicago and Detroit were the hotspots in pugilism and shared with New York and Philadelphia boxing honors, today the Windy City and the Motor City have been pushed into the background by the fine promotion of boxing by Atkins and Laken.



The ever-smiling Billy Conn lands a right uppercut to Henry Cooper's jaw after Billy had taken a heavy clout to the forehead. Conn won all but one round of the twelve, which were refereed by Nat Fleischer.

A few weeks ago it was my pleasure to be called upon to act as referee in the bout between Billy Conn and Henry Cooper in Toledo and I was amazed by the huge turnout and the gross receipts. Years past, Toledo was a well patronized boxing center, but with the passing of the Shea brothers, Ad Thatcher and Ed McDaniel as promoters, the fight game petered out until the Toledo folk scarcely knew the names of even our best boxers.

Then along came Jack Laken in an attempt to bring about a comeback and if what I saw at the Conn-Cooper affair is a criterion, I'll say that he has succeeded. Backed by Bob French, sports editor of the Toledo *Blade*, and Jack Senn, sports editor of the Toledo *Times*, whose whole-hearted cooperation Laken has been receiving, the Toledo residents have become fight conscious again and sellout houses have been the rule in recent weeks.

The Conn-Cooper bout drew 9,000 persons, who paid a total of $24,100, the second largest gate since the Dempsey-Willard mill, the Mason-Wilde championship bout being tops. When a small city like Toledo offers such support to a show, there can be no doubt about the comeback being a success.

No longer can Toledo be rated a third rate boxing city. It has proved its right to a higher spot, and henceforth Laken need have no fear about the talent he can get for an appearance at his club. He has definitely proved that Toledo citizens will pay to see a good show, such as his all-star card which was topped by Billy Conn and Henry Cooper, and Carmen Notch and Maxie Berger.

Excellent matchmaking has been the cause of the revival there, just as it has in Cleveland, where Atkins has done a swell matchmaking job. He has acquired the services of the cream of the country's talent, and as a result, has been playing to big houses. National publicity is what counts, and both Laken and Atkins have been getting that.

Bringing in top-notch talent is what both promoters must continue to do if they expect to continue to show profits. Their patronage will go on just so long as they continue their present policy, and I have no doubt they will do so.

* * *

THE Conn-Cooper battle was a well-fought mill. It was Billy's first appearance in almost eight months, following his knockout at the hands of Louis, and what I saw him do in the Toledo contest convinced me that Billy needs only one or two more tune-up bouts to be in the fine condition he displayed when he last fought the Brown Bomber.

He was a little off on his delivery at the start of the mill, but as the twelve-round bout progressed, Conn's aim improved, his judgment of distance was well nigh perfect, and his jabs were delivered with snap and precision. I was amazed at his fine showing after so long a layoff. He had a tough customer in Cooper, who, though his face and eyes were puffed from the Conn attack, never gave ground. He came tearing in at all times, but was met with an assortment of jabs, hooks and uppercuts. Billy tried hard to drop his man, but couldn't.

Billy made good with a vengeance in his first step toward another shot at the world heavyweight championship.

He scaled 176 pounds to 190 for his opponent and was fast as a streak despite the added weight. With Toledo's largest indoor crowd cheering him on, Billy enjoyed his bout to such extent that he flashed everything he *(Continued on page 35)*

SHADOWS of the PAST

By "THE SPORTSMAN"

JOE COBURN

PROBABLY the outstanding feature of the ring career of Joe Coburn, one-time champion heavyweight of America, is the many blood-spilling parties in which he indulged in the hemp-lined square. Still another and more laudable feature, lies in the fact that he was never defeated and his name has gone down in the archives as one who braved the battle and the breeze without lowering his colors.

Joe met the greatest, two-handed, scientific boxer that ever lived, Jem Mace, and succeeded not only in holding his own, but that of his country. He didn't win that fight, but after many interruptions, he gained a draw. Coburn, like all men, had his failures and his faults, but inside or outside the ring, he never required any help. Fighting was his business and his ambition and to that end, he was a success.

Joe was Irish from top to toenail. He got his start in Middletown, County Arragh, Ireland, July 20, 1835, and like a multitude of other boxers, he came to this country when still only a youngster and settled in the great Metropolis, New York City. He became a bricklayer and at that trade he gained the muscles that later served him so well in the fistic sport. During his spare moments he practiced the mysteries of the Art of Self Defense and when he mastered them, it didn't take long before he ruled the roost.

His first fight of any importance was against Ned Price, who later became a lawyer, playwright and politician. It was an impromptu affair and neither gained the decision. The fight took place at Spy Pond, near Boston, and lasted three hours and twenty minutes, when darkness put an end to the mill.

On May 5, 1863, he gave Mike McCoole a fearful beating at Charlestown, Maryland. He was matched a second time with McCoole five years later, but both men were arrested the night before the battle and served forty days in jail. Coburn beat Jem Mace in four hours in 1870. They fought in a cold rain, during which time there were but twelve rounds, making but eleven chances for a bit of rest. To further the suffering and discomfort, Mace injured his left hand in the ninth round, and took the chills at the same time.

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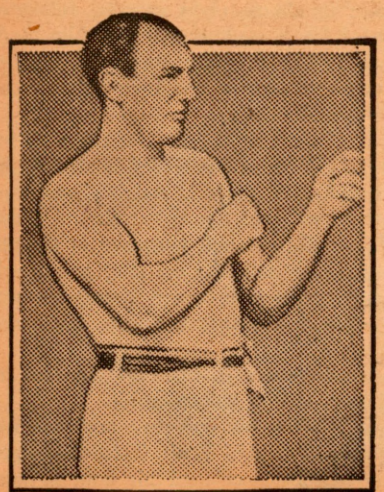
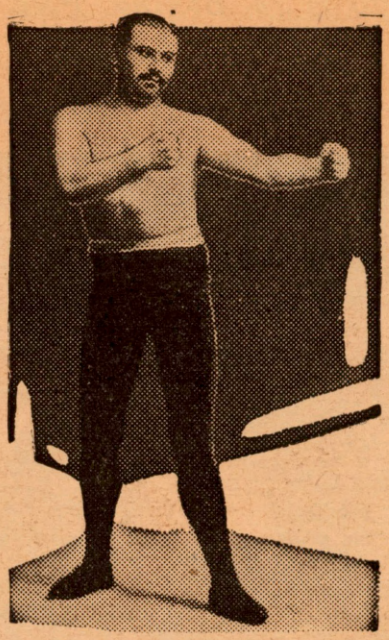




JOHN THE BARBER

ONE of the most picturesque characters of the fight racket passed out of the picture about ten years ago with the death of John Reisler, known in pugilistic circles as John the Barber. This quaint character was a stormy petrel of boxing for upwards of fifteen years, yet boxing owes much to him. He was the first of the modern business men to enter the managerial field in boxing. He was the first of a group of moneyed-men who, although interested in other pursuits, took to managing fighters as a pastime and soon made such a commercial success of it, that others followed and today, the field of fisticuffs is full of such characters.

It was John the Barber who brought out Jack Dempsey in the East at a time when the Manassa Mauler was unknown and hadn't enough to buy himself a ham sandwich. The barber took the skinny, emaciated Dempsey under his wings before Jack Kearns had ever heard of him, fed Dempsey, clothed him and set him out on the road to success, only to have Jack toss him overboard for Kearns when success loomed ahead.

The Barber made and lost several fortunes. He had a prosperous barber shop in the gay Rialto, in the days when the Roaring Forties was the stamping ground of America's leading sportsmen and his place of business was a rendezvous for the elite in sports. It was after he started to meddle in the fight game that he lost his money and his worries and troubles began. John at one time was a fighter himself, but he never made any headway and quit while the going was good. He sued Dempsey for breach of contract and settled the suit out of court upon payment by Dempsey and Kearns of $10,000.

Willie Beecher was the first fighter managed by the Barber. Then he got into the promotion end of the game at the Harlem Sporting Club. After losing Dempsey, he did not take such an active part in the game.

TOMMY FELTZ

FIGHTERS of Polish parentage have cut quite a figure in American Fisticuffs and one of the most prominent of that group was Tommy Feltz who came to America many years ago and made his mark in American fistic history, and with the fighting spirit transmitted by virile parents, he became one of the greatest bantamweights in the world.

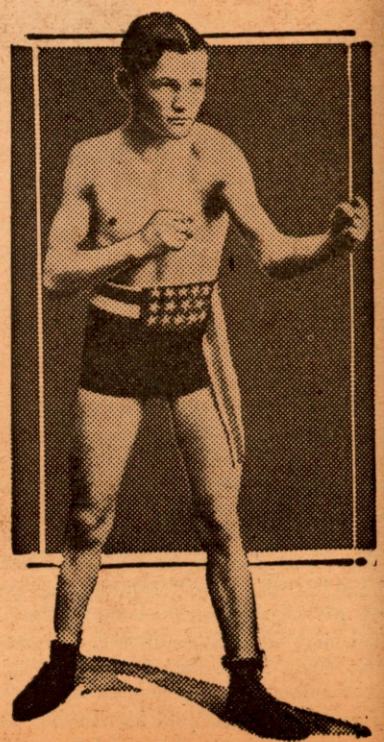
Feltz was one of a group of little fellows of his day who were steering their courses in the wake of the "Terrible Terry" McGovern. Terry had beaten Tommy to the bantam title, and although Feltz crossed mitts with every fighter of note in the division, he never faced his Brooklyn rival, McGovern. Several times such a contest was in the making, but it never materialized.

Tommy was an extremely clever fighter. He was one of the most capable millers in the ring. His weight was his biggest handicap, as he often had to spot his opponent from five to twelve pounds.

As McGovern and Kid Carter had been before him, Feltz became a popular fixture at the old Greenwood Athletic Club of South Brooklyn, where all three resided. Many of the greatest bantam battles were fought there against such stars as Terry Edwards, Danny Dougherty, Joe Hurst, Kid Walsh, Tony Lewis and Young Thomas. It was in that arena that Feltz delivered his four-round knockout to the famous Mississippi boy and it was at that same club that Tommy lost his first mill to Dougherty.

Feltz was knocked out only once, despite the fact that he faced sturdy opposition. That was accomplished by Young Mississippi in Philadelphia on April 18, 1903, and occurred in the fourth round. Only a

(Continued on page 43)



C[illegible]nn Shows Skill

(Continued from page 33)

had. Conn poured a load of leather at his opponent in almost every round, and according to my score card, he took all but one round, which I called even.

Cooper's defensive tactics alone prevented Conn from damaging Henry more so than Billy did. Yet Cooper gave an excellent performance. He often landed hard blows to Conn's face, but Billy shook them off, and the more he was hit, the more aggressive he became, to the delight of his many admirers.

* * *

CONN exhibited some extraordinary sharpshooting. His left got by Cooper's guard often and as early as the seventh round, Henry's eyes began to puff and the bridge of his nose was cut.

The bout was devoid of any stalling. The boys went about their business of fighting from the start, with Henry coming in regardless of the blows that landed on his anatomy. He forced Conn to the limit and Billy liked it because of the workout he was getting. Cooper's best punch was a terrific right that landed on the forehead in the ninth and rocked Conn. This was one of the few solid wallops unleashed by Cooper.

Though Conn's weight was announced as 182, the heaviest he has yet scaled since turning heavyweight, he had most of his togs on. He went on the scales with his shoes and trunks and shirt. His correct weight was only 176.

The bout between Notch and Berger was equally exciting, with Berger carrying off the honors. In Notch, Berger found a tough opponent, one who is a splendid infighter. It was a terrific scrap and shared the spotlight with the main go. Slim McClelland, star Michigan referee, handled that bout while I took care of Conn and Cooper. Notch bears watching. He is a great crowd pleaser.

Irish Red Cregan, stablemate of Conn, is making good. He is a stiff puncher, a boy with plenty of grit, His triumph over Hershey Kid Chocolate of Youngstown, was most popular.

* * *

MANY of the boys who kept Toledo in the headlines in past years are still in the city, but doing bigger jobs than they did in boxing. But they remain ardent fight fans and have been the means for drawing out others to patronize the sport in its revival.

In the old days, the two leading clubs were Thatcher's Toledo A. C. and McDaniel's Toledo Athletic Association. They ran on alternate weeks, and star attractions were on tap at each club. In fact, Thatcher and McDaniel were partners though the public wasn't in the secret and between them, they gave the fans the best that money could buy.

Among the star attractions staged by them were bouts in which Harry Greb, Tom Gibbons, Gene Tunney, Jack Britton, Ted Kid Lewis, Johnny Kilbane, Carl Tramaine, Eddie Anderson, Harry Mason, Jimmy Wilde, Chuck Wiggins, Soldier Bartfield, Jack Dillon, and Frankie Duffy took part. The Mason-Wilde fight drew more than $35,000. All of these boys made their appearance in Toledo after Jack Dempsey and Jess Willard had paved the way for big doings with their world heavyweight championship bouts.

Notice to Managers

Starting in the next issue, will appear records of boxers whose names do not appear in Nat Fleischer's All-Time Ring Record Book, but whose records will appear in the 1942 Annual to be published at the end of this year. Managers are urged to send the complete record of their boys for publication in these pages, following the style employed here. Unless the managers send in such records, they will not appear in the Annual.

Likewise we will carry during the year in THE RING and will also publish in the 1942 Annual, the records of inactive fighters whose records we were unable to place in Nat Fleischer's All-Time Record Book.

WISCONSIN NEWS

By MATT DOUGHERTY

THE Boxers' Cooperative Club staged its second show on December 10. On this card, Johnny Roszina knocked out Eu Eulien of Chicago in four rounds in the main event. Roszina threw too many punches for the defensive Eulien and had his colored opponent tired and weak from a body attack when he finished him with a right to the chin. They are welterweights.

In the semi-windup, Billy Pierce continued to show to good advantage. He displayed his punching prowess by stepping out and flooring Bill McFarland in the first. McFarland came back, however, and put up a stubborn battle the rest of the way. Pierce won the five-round decision by a considerable margin.

In the preliminaries, Don Wallenfang used a fast left jab and an occasional right to win over Charlie Hudson. Frankie Pintaro proved the equal of the more experienced Johnny Williams by holding him to a four-round draw. Pintaro took the first two with straight lefts and rights, but Williams began to score with left hooks to the body, which evened the tide. Jerry Hoffman made his pro debut by winning handily over Frankie Allen. A sharp left jab proved the margin of victory.

On the afternoon of New Year's Day at the Auditorium, Tony (Cianciola) Martin retained his state middleweight crown by stopping Bobby Milsap, local colored challenger, in the fifth round. After getting a taste of Tony's dynamite, Milsap tried to stay the limit. But Tony forced the fighting, scoring knockdowns in the second and fourth rounds, before putting Milsap out for good with a terrific right cross in the fifth.

Charlie Eschman, Cincinnati, outboxed Matt Dougherty to win the six-round semi. Dougherty started slow and Eschman piled up a lead with well-timed counters. The Milwaukee boy struck his stride in the last two rounds, but it was too late to win.

Jimmy Pierce came back after a five-month layoff to score three knockdowns and win by a second-round T.K.O. over Johnny Williams. Pierce floored Williams with stiff body blows and the referee called a halt. Johnny Roszina laid a claim on the state welter title, because Canadeo, McKnight and Lee having retired, he trounced Don Wallenfang in six rounds. Don started out well and surprised the fans with the best work he has shown in a local ring, but Roszina's constant attack bore fruit, Wallenfang tired, and Roszina walked off with the decision.

Kelly Ward had little trouble with Johnny O'Hara and scored a T.K.O. in the second. O'Hara, back from punching cattle in Alaska, landed several wild swings in the first. In the opener, Frankie Pintaro again proved the master of colored Jimmy Parks, catching him with right uppercuts to score a kayo in the third. About 2,500 attended.

FROM THE PRESS ROW—Billy Pierce beat Stanley Murszek, Jerry Hoffman drew with Vito Rizzo, George Feltes beat Johnny O'Brien, but was knocked out by George Mitchell, at Chicago's Marigold. At Minneapolis, Johnny Roszina trounced Don Espenson in six.

Charlie Nevada, WTMJ sports announcer, is again capably directing the Golden Gloves tourney in Milwaukee. Barney Ross has been conducting weekly gym tryouts for the boys in addition to his role as tournament instructor. Among those boxers already entered, Juste Fontaine, 1941 flyweight champion, and Ned Hewitt, 1939 novice winner, are the standouts.

Pete Bass, who is convalescing from a broken leg, has another colored boy from Detroit, Charlie Parham, who is a sensational hitter. Parham has knocked out Espenson, Demaray, Billy Smith, and Scully since being taken over by Bass.

Johnny Strachan, Chicago Coliseum and Stadium matchmaker, has been associated with the game for many years in the capacity of both boxer and manager. Strachan is doing a splendid job of bringing big-time boxing back to Chicago.

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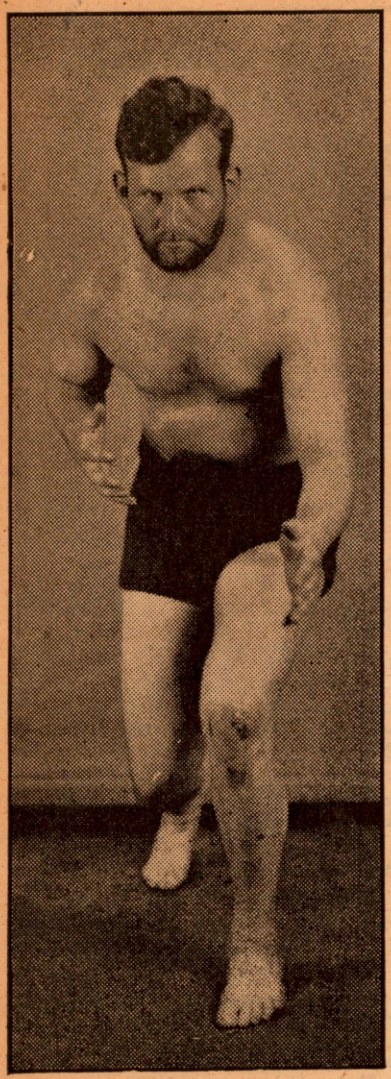
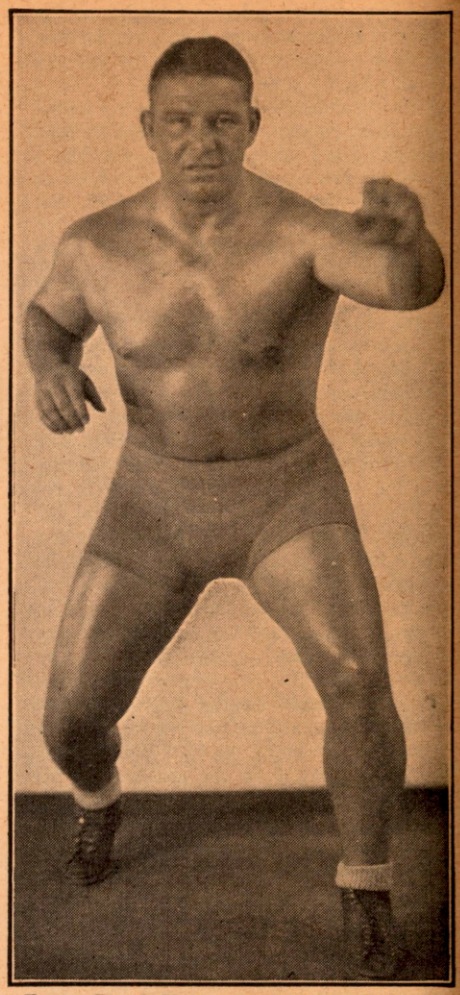
Wrestlers *in the* Spotlight *It*

By AL MAYER



Whiskers Jack Basette, French Canadian wildman.

Leo Wallick, a physical marvel who rates high as a wrestler.



Ernest Dutch Hefner, one of the outstanding heavyweights.

WITH the trend of the times, new ideas, new thoughts are upon us. The life of yesterday is no more the life of today or tomorrow; disturbed conditions, such as the world has never known, have necessitated a re-adjustment affecting every individual in the United States, every business and every sport to which wrestling is no exception. Yet, no matter what the future may hold in store for us, sports, whatever they may be, hold their place in our national life and no doubt will continue to do so however problematical "things to come" may be.

That is only natural if we pause to reflect that sports are the "safety valve" in our lives, the relaxation to which we must turn to, in order to maintain our balance, and at the same time keep ourselves mentally and physically fit for whatever tests of endurance, courage and privations which we may be called upon to endure.

These new thoughts and ideas have naturally changed many accepted ideas and as this article is devoted to the sport of wrestling, it is our purpose to give the reader a brief pen picture of the new conditions as they affect wrestling and the men participating in it and now flocking East which no matter what happens is still the Mecca of all sports. It seems that the heretofore popular slogan as expressed by Horace Greely to: "Go West Young Man" has been changed to "Come East Young Man" judging by the number of new wrestlers now here. To give you fans the low down on these matmen let us start with:

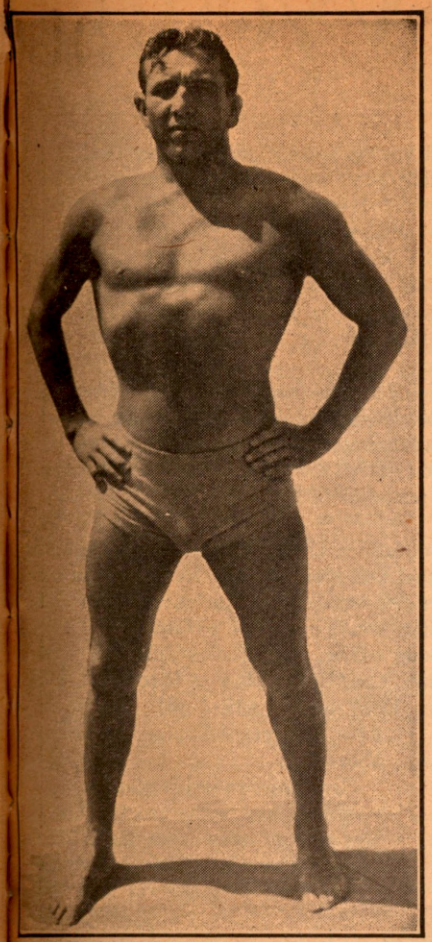
TINY ROEBUCK. A gigantic American-Indian over six feet tall, weighing 250 pounds. Many American Indians have made big names for themselves in wrestling, in fact there never has been a time when one or more were not rated with the best. Roebuck is one of the biggest and most powerful developed in recent years. His coming here after a long stay in the West came about when Jack Pfeffer laid plans early last summer for introducing many mat stars in the East who for many years held the spotlight in the West and mid-West.

For almost two decades, Jack turned to Europe and other parts of the world for his mat importations, but foreseeing that conditions had changed and were likely to keep on changing, Jack undertook that long trip around the country resulting in many new mat stars coming East, of which Tiny Roebuck is one. The mighty Indian warrior will find plenty of competition in the East against seasoned opponents of his weight and height. While the heavyweights get their share of the limelight in the new set-up, light-heavyweights are coming in for well deserved attention, and so we come to:

Eddie Malone, Irish matman known as the "Moon Face".

EDDIE MALONE, a great Irish matman—"Moon Face" Malone they call him, and no more appropriate name could have been tagged to him. He has a real moon face which immediately arrests the attention. In the ring he is one of the most colorful men in action, always seems surprised, especially when his opponent does something unexpected.

Malone is tricky, short tempered, and often goes haywire, a combination which delights fans. Eddie rates with the few good Irish



Mike Mazurki, former Manhattan football star, now a leading heavyweight wrestler.

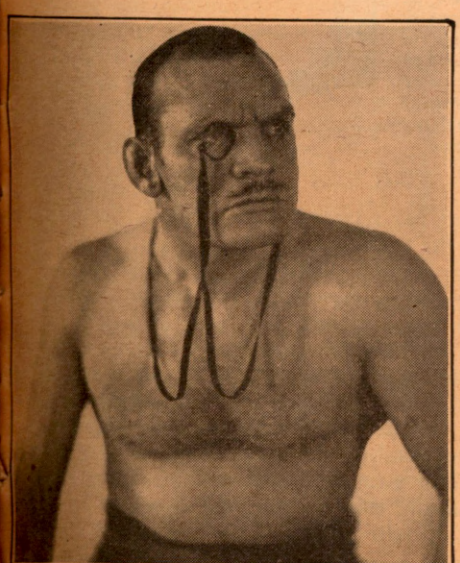
wrestlers in the game today. For several years now Irish wrestlers have been few, and it is a pity, because of the many Irish fans. So when Malone is around it is the signal for the sons of Erin to turn out in force.

COUNT KARL VON ZUPPE — Here we have a wrestler who is in a class by himself. No matter how many imitators he has, and he has many, none can compare with him.

His background is unique. First of all, his name speaks for itself, as he claims to be a distant relative of the famous composer, von Zuppe. Karl himself is a first rate musician, and how he became a wrestler is explained by the fact that he liked the game, wrestled for the sport of it, then when the depression hit the von Zuppes, Karl had no other alternative than make a living by capitalizing his prowess as a wrestler.

He wears a monocle, is in every way the "aristocrat of the mat," and unless you have seen him on the mat, you have missed a treat which you now can rectify, as the count will be around for some time. Von Zuppe has an inimitable style, one which has made him famous for years and an athlete whom none should fail to see in the ring.

LEO WALLICK. A physical marvel with a most pleasing personality on the mat. Wallick is just this side of thirty, stands 6 feet, and tips the scales at 200 pounds without an ounce of fat. When Wallick first started off as a pro wrestler, he was one of the busiest, met many top-notchers, but at the end of one year of continuous wrestling decided to harden himself for future tough matches.

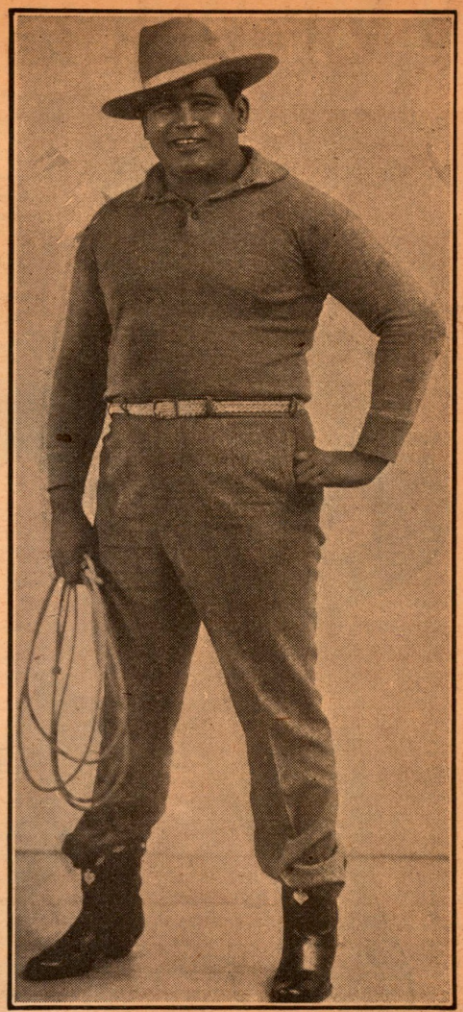


Count Von Zuppe, one of the outstanding Eastern wrestlers.

Wallick then did a most unusual thing. When at the height of his success, with plenty of lucrative matches for him to choose from, he quit wrestling, became a steel worker and stayed on that job for two years for the sole purpose of hardening himself. At the end of that period, he came back to the mat to electrify the country.

Seldom has so well developed an athlete been seen in action. Hard as nails, he was now set to go long matches and his record will show where he took part in two-hour matches and longer.

Today Leo Wallick rates as one of the biggest attractions in the country, he knows wrestling from the bottom up, isn't a specialist, but if there is a hold which he doesn't know, it's because it has not yet been discovered. The return of Wallick to Eastern rings is one of the more interesting developments of the season in the wrestling game, especially as he returns to the clubs where he first made his name as the country's most outstanding light-heavyweight wrestler.



Tiny Roebuck, American Indian veteran who is making fine comeback.

LIEUTENANT WENDEL ODELL. An English aristocratic gentleman, a military man who has wrestled on both sides of the Atlantic. His experience is long and varied. First, he wrestled in the Army and later met the best men in Europe and in this country. Lieutenant Odell is a handsome man, sports a neat military mustache, is strictly scientific and a clean-cut sportsman whose ring deportment is a credit to the game.

Odell is the type of wrestler who has done much to elevate wrestling and so long as the game produces more like him there is little doubt that wrestling will continue to enjoy its popularity.

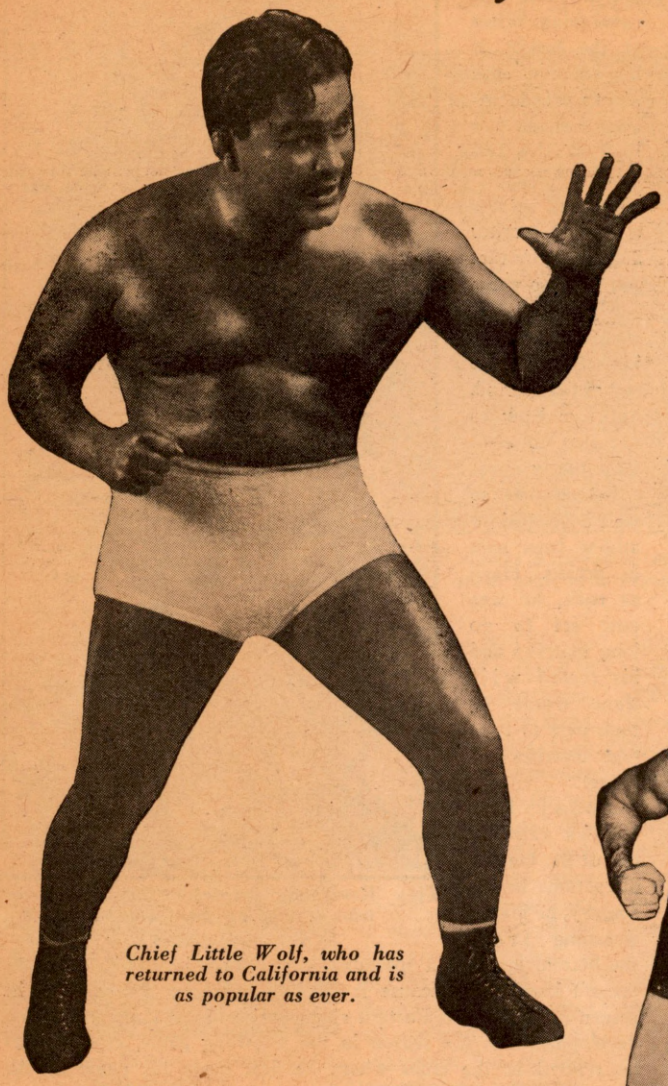
"WHISKERS" JACK BASETTE. The French-Canadian bearded champion is making his first show-

(Cont. on page 39)

Lieut. Wendel Odell, an Englishman appearing in Eastern wrestling matches.

NEWS *of the* MAT WORLD

By EDDIE MERRILL



Chief Little Wolf, who has returned to California and is as popular as ever.

JIM LONDOS is thinking of retiring and running a wrestling magazine. Milo Steinborn would like to retire and run a weight-lifting gymnasium.

There are now as many champions roaming the country as there are hairs on the head of Jack Pfeffer. Every state seems to have a title-holder with Londos still parading as king pin of 'em all and getting the greatest support, especially in California.

While boxing is receiving considerable attention in the army, little is being done to popularize wrestling. In fact, this sport, which should go hand-in-hand with boxing as a body developer in the service, is being wholly ignored. Steve Casey was one of the few men in the army who tried to teach wrestling to the soldiers but he didn't meet with much success.

* * *

WRESTLING NEWS FROM HAWAII, by Theodore Yamachika—Tony, the strong, bad man from New York, who for a time reigned supreme among the colony of Honolulu's grapplers, finally succumbed to the law of average and lost his Hawaiian title to Bill Weidner, former world's junior heavyweight champion. That Bill will prove a worthy champion was seen in the manner in which he disposed of Tony. After 49 minutes of the most terrific tussle, Bill lifted the New Yorker and crashed him to the floor in an airplane spin. Tony landed with such force that Bill had no trouble pinning him for the only fall of the evening. With the fall went the Hawaiian title.

Tetsuo "Rubberman" Higami recently celebrated his twenty years in the professional game by holding Dutch Heffner to a draw. Higami, who at one time was one of the most feared men among the middle and light-heavyweights, has slowed down considerably with the years but he is still able to hold his own with the best of them. However, he has decided to retire and open a gymnasium.

Middleweight Johnny Baskowitz made his local debut by taking the measure of Sailor Redman. Johnny hails from the East Coast.

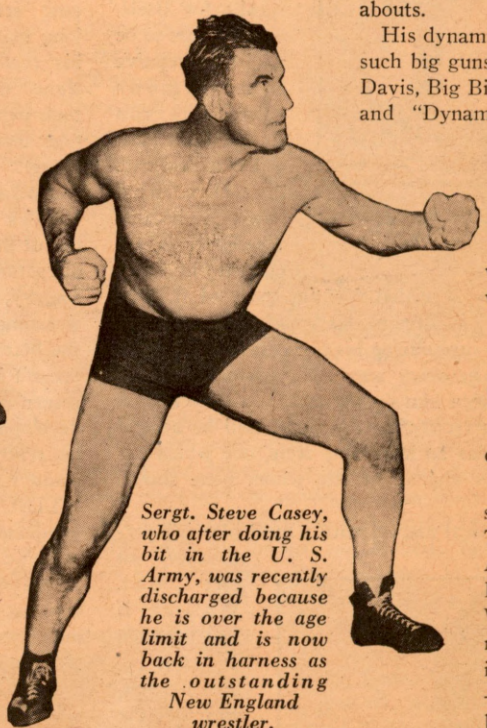
The past year was the most successful ever for Hawaii, thanks to the fine promotion of Al Karasick. With the war on now, all promotion will be temporarily halted.

* * *

TOM RICE, the former University of San Francisco tackle who once played and won a game for his eleven with his arm strapped to his side because of injuries, is being hailed as a coming great by many smart critics of wrestling.

The strapping young fellow, who is being called the "Bombshell of the Mat," by some; the "Bullet Man of Wrestling" by others and the "Dangerous Don" by his school pals, may be the one who will revolutionize the game hereabouts.

His dynamite tackling has accounted for such big guns of the sport as Wee Willie Davis, Big Bill Longson, the Cardiff Giant and "Dynamite" Dick Lever, and it is going to take care of many others who happen to be in his way when he starts charging. Every one of the wrestlers mentioned was laid out like a carpet when he finished with them.



Sergt. Steve Casey, who after doing his bit in the U. S. Army, was recently discharged because he is over the age limit and is now back in harness as the outstanding New England wrestler.

* * *

GEOFFREY BARDSLEY sent the news of Australian doings in clipper. Here it is:

The Sydney wrestling season opened with a bang here. There are fewer stars from America this year, Lavern Baxter, Dr. Len Hall and William Longson being missed. We had been promised a visit from Ray Steele—out here two seasons ago—but so far this capable man has not appeared.

The mat sport has returned with a bang in this neck of the woods. Despite the heavy wartime burdens, and the enlistment of many of the star athletes, there still are enough good wrestlers around to make things interesting. A number of Americans who were here when the war broke out, have remained and they are doing well. All of the top-notch sportsmen are in the service of His Majesty, some in the Royal Air Force, others in the Navy and still others are serving in the African campaign.

Peter Guion, the welterweight champion of Australia, Eddie Scarf, Australian heavyweight star and Bonnie Muir are in the service. Muir is a member of the A.I.F. and Scarf is in the R.A.A.F. Because of their absence, the Americans are the top rank wrestlers. Dazzler Clarke is here as are Ed Don Lewis, Pedro Brazil who is proving more popular than was Sammy Stein when he visited our shores.

Wrestlers in the Spotlight

(Continued from page 37)

ing here in many years. Basette is the "big noise" in Canada, where they think he is tops in the light-heavyweight division. Basette is only 180 pounds, but he is a bear cat, a man who has been wrestling the heavies and giving a good account of himself.

Basette is the wild type, the mat villain, a ceaseless moving target who doesn't pay much attention to accepted rules and regulations. Endowed with extraordinary stamina, Basette can absorb punishment without flinching and for a man his weight, it is to say the least, surprising. Whiskers Jack Basette is a welcome addition to the many light-heavyweight stars in action.

ERNEST "DUTCH" HEFNER. The man whom Jack Pfeffer has time and again declared was one of the very best heavies he has come in contact with in some twenty years of wrestling promotion. And that is quite a compliment coming from an expert like Jack. What makes Dutch Hefner so outstanding is the fact that the thirty-year-old former aviator tips the scales at well over 250 pounds, and in spite of his weight, moves around like a lightweight.

He is like a rubber ball when in action, quite different to other wrestlers. For instance, when Dutch hits the mat, he literally bounces and is back on the attack. He never stays down for more than a fraction of a second, and how such a big fellow can do that remains one of the mysteries of wrestling.

Hefner is not tall. He stands about five feet nine inches, but he has tremendous shoulders and has a reputation for being one of the strongest men in the game. For the past several seasons he has been sensational in every part of the country, and packed arenas to capacity wherever he has appeared. Besides his strength and speed, Dutch is well versed in the art of the game; in fact, probably the most accomplished wrestler in the heavyweight division.

The list of new stars to appear here wouldn't be complete without a Polish wrestler. Fans know that Poland is the mother country of wrestling. It's wrestlers have held enviable positions in the sport for hundreds of years and many of them have been world's champions. Their names have flashed around the world so now we give you another son of Poland.

MIKE MAZURKI. Like most Polish wrestlers, he is a big fellow, weighs 240 pounds, and is a big six-footer, Surely Mike is well equipped to hold his own with the best of them, and judging by the prominent heavyweights now here, he will have plenty of opportunity to show his worth and especially make his bid for a world's title to add to the many which have been held by his countrymen.

With such a layout of both light-heavyweights and heavyweights, Jack Pfeffer is of the opinion that he will be able to give the Eastern mat fans the type of high class wrestling that should keep their minds off the war and help the morale of the public. With the foreigners who are non-citizens banned in most states, all wrestlers who will appear in Eastern rings during the war will be American born of foreigners who are natives of Allied countries.

IN THE NEW JERSEY CORNER

By HARRY MANSBACH

PAUL CAVALIER, prominent promoter and matchmaker of Paterson N. J. has received official sanction of the N. J. Boxing Commission to run boxing shows at Paterson. The bouts will start at 1 A.M. in the morning for the benefit of the many defense workers who do not finish their work until 12:30 and work seven days a week. It appears as though the plan is going to be a success. At present Cavalier is one of N.J.'s most capable referees, and in his day was a good heavyweight contender.

Allie Stolz came through with a rally to win a hard fought 10-rounder at Laurel Garden, Newark, against Carmelo Fenoy. Young Mickey Donley of Newark won a six-rounder from Johnny Rudolph of Morristown. Walter Stevens, 129, Newark technically stopped Frankie Ferando, 130, N. Y.

Bunky Wall of Morristown won over Bob Wade of Passaic in the Christmas basket benefit boxing show at Perth Amboy. Gene Pinter, McAdoo, Pa., defeated Pete Muscarnera, Brooklyn; Danny Rosati, Newark, defeated Ernie (Irish) King, Brooklyn.

Arthur Donovan has applied for an athletic post in the services. Major Edward Doyle, of Fort Bliss, Tex., is eager to snare a Jenkins-Cochrane return bout and has designated Jimmie Erwin as his matchmaker.

Chris Dundee is handling Charlie Ketchuck, once Jersey Jones' pride and joy. Lem Franklin has a tentative Newark date in the month of March, and it might be Freddie Fiducia.

Tippy Larkin, 137, Garfield Gunner, defeated Carmine Fatta, 134, New Yorker by a margin of six rounds to two. But the most excitement was not the fight itself but an occurence which came up between the sixth and seventh rounds. Fred Amorso, cousin of Fatta, became disgusted with the New Yorker's fighting, and while Fatta was on his chair dealt him a vigorous slap in reproof. Fatta promptly climbed out of the ring onto the apron and was ready to call it a night when his manager, Lew Burston and Referee Paul Cavalier grabbed him.

This writer is interested in good fighters at any weight. All fighters must be unattached. Write Harry Mansbach, 37 Arlington Street, Newark, N. J. All questions will be gladly answered if you enclose a self-addressed stamped envelope.

Tommy Roman, 144, Bayonne, won Referee Gene Roman's decision over Mike Piskin, 147, Freehold in the feature eight-round bout at the Grotto Auditorium, Jersey City. In another eight, Danny Rosati, 148, Newark, beat Bobby Cummings, 145, N. Y., who was subbing for Ray Rovelli.

It was a merry Christmas for many but not for Hymie Kugel, known to thousands of Jersey boxing fans as a referee. The Newark official is bedded home with a heart condition.

Highland Park, Joe Lynch, 155, Plainfield, defeated Bill Grant, 160, Orange, in the eight-round feature boxing bout at Masonic Auditorium. In a six Tony Pappa, 140, Old Bridge, easily beat Jock Connors, 140, Newark, flooring him several times.

Irate Jimmie Marsillo, Skipper of Freddie Fiducia, has bombarded all commissions and experts with a protest on the fact that the N.B.A. national rating failed to mention the Newark heavyweight, "On December 3rd", Marsillo recalls, Mike Jacobs contacted Jack Hurley, Lem Franklin's manager, for a bout but Jack told him he wasn't interested. Johnny Ray who has Billy Conn, said Fiducia was too shifty. Yet they rate all the bums that Louis knocked out over Fiducia.

N. J. fighters who have done very well the past few weeks in New York rings have been Allie Stolz, who decisively defeated Petey Scalzo, who held a K.O. over Stolz in a previous fight. Freddie Archer, who twice defeated Beau Jack, the highly touted Augusta, Ga. colored star, and Jack Kenny, of Livingston who twice beat Augie Angarano, although he himself was beaten by Jackie Alzek.

Mickey Makar, 147, Bayonne, former New Jersey welterweight champion, broke the 15 bout winning streak of Danny Rosati, 148, Newark, in taking Referee Paul Cavalier's decision in the Grotto Auditorium feature eight-round boxing bout. It was Rosati's first defeat as a professional fighter. In the scheduled sixes, Al Marrone, 134, Montvale, stopped Frank Puccio, 138, N. Y. in 1:08 of the second round. Lou Angelo, 148, Bayonne, fought a draw with Johnny Wilson, 150, N. Y. and Arti Levine, 147, N. Y. defeated Billy Miller, 153, Newark.

Joe Baksi, 207, N. Y., scored a five-round technical knockout over Charlie Wright, 198, Newark, in Scott Hall's scheduled six-round boxing feature when Referee Paul Cavalier stopped it after the fourth round frame when Wright was unable to continue.

Francisco Montanari, 147, N. Y., won a decision over Six-Second Powell, 148, Plainfield, in an eight-rounder at Highland Park. In a six, Tony Pappa, 140, Old Ridge, handed Mickey Donley, 140, Newark, his first defeat in nine professional fights.

To fight managers who want to contact fight promoters in New Jersey, we have completed a new list of all fight promoters, matchmakers, location of fight clubs, fight nights, and where they can be contacted. This list will be forwarded upon receipt of 25 cents. Please write to Harry Mansbach, 37 Arlington St., Newark, N. J.

Danny Cox, 179, New York, won Referee Paul Cavalier's decision over Billy Guy, 172, White Plains, N. Y. in the feature six-round boxing bout at Scott Hall, Elizabeth.

Paul C. Berlenbach, former boxing and wrestling titleholder, took as his bride at Paterson, N. J., Mrs. Beth Merck Morris, a widow, and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John D. Merck.

CONNECTICUT NEWS

By DON HAMILL

BRIDGEPORT, Pyramid Mosque. Red Moffett, Devon welterweight, belted out Eddie Forte, Providence, R. I. veteran, in the third round of the scheduled eight-round feature. Jimmy Brown, New York Negro, was defeated in the co-feature eight by Jimmy Young, former Coal Region fighter now making his home in Bridgeport. Both weighed 170 pounds. Jimmy Rogers, 122, Bridgeport, won on a technical knockout over Rocky Van, 124, Newark, N. J., in the first round. Stan Sainback, 170, Bridgeport, was stopped by Stanley Goitz, 175, Yonkers, N. Y., in the first of their bout. Henry Holt, 140, Danbury Negro, outpointed Roughhouse Tony Corvini, 141, Newark, in a four-rounder. Milton Kessler, 145, Bridgeport, defeated Joey Pirrone, 146, Newark, in the opener.

New Haven, The Arena. Joey Peralta, 135, Mexican Indian, won over George Zengaras, 134, tough New York Greek, in the first of a series of elimination bouts to find a challenger for the title, by copping a ten-round decision. Joe DiMartino, 150, Bridgeport, defeated Irish Johnny Dean, 148, Philadelphia, in the eight-round semi-final. Tony Falco, 148, Middletown, punched out a close win over Terry Mendez, 147, Norwalk in a good six-rounder. Sonny Horne, 149, Niles, O., knocked out Billy Conklin, 152, New Haven Negro, in the third of another six. In the opener also down for the same distance, Art Tatta, 153, New Haven, proved that he had too much on the ball for Al Renick, 151, Hartford.

Results of Connecticut boxers' bouts elsewhere: Johnny Compo, New Haven featherweight, went to the wars twice, the first time he lost to Gabe Peralta, younger brother of Joey, at Holyoke, Dec. 8th, eight rounds. The second time out he won a split decision over Angelo Callura, Jan. 5th, 10 rounds, Providence, R. I. . . . On the same card in Holyoke, two other Connecticut boys went down to defeat. Jackie Read, New Haven Negro, was edged out by Mel Serrato in a six. Tim Renick, Hartford lightweight, was halted in round four by Al Gauthier. . . . Joey Marcus, Hartford featherweight, lost a raw one to Joe Morro in a six at Holyoke the following week, Dec. 15th, and Bobby O'Brien, East Hartford featherweight, scored a four-round win over Don Lyons . . . . Jimmy Bell, New Haven Negro welterweight, held Johnny Rinaldi, New York vet, to an eight-round draw at Holyoke, Dec. 22nd. Tony Falco, Middletown sensation went on undefeated by scoring a popular decision over Lem Nelson, Springfield Negro in a six. In the opener, Al Renick, Hartford welterweight, stopped Bobby Howard in four heats . . . . Next time out at the same club, Renick was not so lucky. He was stopped by Andy Holland in the third of a six.

Joe Mobile, Waterbury handler of fighters, is singing the praises of his bantamweight sensation, Irish Joe Cleary, who will be turning pro shortly. . . . Homer Goglio, manager of Sammy Mammome, has passed a screen test and may make pictures. He is thinking of taking Mammome out to the coast with him.

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THE RING BOOK SHOP

Madison Square Garden, New York City, N.Y.

Louis Fighter of the Month

A Corner in the Fistic Market

By MEYER ACKERMAN

THE Fighter of the Month is Joe Louis. He achieves this designation on two counts. In the first place, the heavyweight champion scored a first-round knockout over Buddy Baer. And in the second place, Louis went into the Army, where the more important fighters of the month kept doing a grand job against the Japs in the Philippines. On both counts, Louis deserves high felicitation.

Billy Conn, rated the No. 1 contender, scored a twelve-round victory over Henry Cooper. It was Conn's first outing since his defeat by the Bomber. Melio Bettina, who may meet Louis this summer, continued his heavyweight successes by whipping Mose Brown.

Ken Overlin continued to set the pace in the light-heavyweight class by walloping the same Mr. Brown, while Jimmy Bivins lived up to his high RING rating by taking the measure of former middleweight champion Billy Soose. Tami Mauriello was dropped from the division as he is now competing as a full fledged heavyweight.

Anton Christoforidis ran into a twenty year old Cincinnati storm in the person of Ezzard Charles and was knocked out in three rounds. During the past year, Charles has been beaten but once, and that by Overlin. The victory placed the youngster in the No. 2 slot in the middleweight class, directly behind the gallant Georgie Abrams. Another old face, Ernie Vigh, absent quite a while from the ranking ten, moved into third place among the 160-pounders by his repeat triumph over Coley Welch. Vigh also whipped Augie Arellano during the past month. Shorty Hogue was completely eliminated from the picture when he suffered a tenth round knockout at the hands of Charley Burley, a welterweight.

Freddie Red Cochrane beat Bobby Britton in an overweight fight, but welterweight division came in for a little juggling down near the bottom of the class. Cocoa Kid was moved up to seventh position from his ninth spot on the strength of his draw with Holman Williams, while Sammy Secreet, victim of a surprise defeat at the hands of Georgie Nyberg, was removed to make room for Norman Rubio who walloped Tony Marteliano during the past month and defeated Bunky Wall.

Mike Kaplan, who seems to be going a little bad and may be in need of a rest, was dropped from the picture. Others who deserve honorable mention and may get into the select circle next month are Maxie Berger, who is again fighting in fine form, and Antonio Fernandez, who scored over Joe Legon, his previous kayo conqueror. Berger is close on the heels of Rubio.

Among the lightweights, several youngsters of promise turned in fine victories and their efforts have been rewarded with a rating. Bobby Ruffin made a great fight in winning over Chalky Wright, world featherweight champion, while Chester Rico decisively outpointed ranking Harry Hurst. Ruffin landed in eighth place and Rico just above him. Latka, who fought a draw with Lunny, is placed sixth.

Although Allie Stolz showed to great advantage in his victory over Pete Scalzo, no room could be made for him among the first ten, but his fine victory does deserve mention. Lew Jenkins, who showed nothing at all in his unsuccessful lightweight title defense against Sammy Angott, was dropped to ninth place, but just out of courtesy, as he is still a former champion.

Among the feathers, it was unbeaten Lulu Costantino who showed the way with smashing wins over Joey Fontana, Nat Litfin and the rated Bill Speary. His fine work earned for the unbeaten East Side youngster the No. 9 spot among the 126-pounders. Jackie Wilson again scored over Richie Lemos to retain the leading contender spot.

Tony Olivera took a drop in the bantamweight division with losses to Manuel Ortiz and Horace Mann, while Peter Kane once again entered the 118-pound picture by his fine triumph over Jimmy Stubbs and his knockout of Tommy McClinchey.

In the flyweight division, Joe Curran was boosted several pegs because he went through three fights without a defeat.

* * *

JOE LOUIS again led the heavyweight class by his stunning kayo of Buddy Baer in a round. Billy Conn walloped Henry Cooper and Melio Bettina added Mose Brown to his list of victims. Tom Reddington whipped Freddie Mills, while the latter beat Jack London. Len Harvey stopped George Davis and Corporal in two and one round, respectively. Willie Reddish kayoed Bob Smith in seven. Tami Mauriello stopped James D. Turner in a round. Tommy Gomez knocked out Leo Center in six rounds. Panther Williams kayoed Lee Oma in a heat. Lou Brooks kayoed Joe O'Gatty in two and upset Herbie Katz. Claudio Villar beat Dixie Lee Oliver and then knocked him out in six.

Buddy Scott stopped Jimmy Kozeck. Joe Baksi kayoed Charlie Wright in four rounds while the latter in turn stiffened Chuck Jennings in two. Johnny Flynn stopped Dan Merritt in the sixth. Giraldo Valdez knocked out Basilio Ayesteran in two. Al Hart beat Earl Lowman.

Jack Coggins stopped Blimp Williams in four. Wallace Cross bested Teddy Wint. Frankie Hammer stopped Joe O'Gatty in nine. Al Robinson kayoed George Markwick in seven heats. Wally Sears beat Johnny Myhasuk. Willie Pavlovich kayoed Enzo Avon in four and bested Ted Lowry. Joe Muscato kayoed Ralph Coslosky in one. Curtis Sheppard beat Vince Pimpinella. Lloyd Williams knocked out George Stanko in three.

Ken Overlin, taking his place in the light-heavyweight class, walloped Mose Brown. Jimmy Bivins upset Billy Soose, who in turn beat Jimmy Reeves. Anton Christoforidis bested George Burnette. Lloyd Marshall stopped Billy Pryor in four rounds. Ben Valentine stopped Ernie Woodman in two rounds and drew with Eddie Maguire. Danny Cox beat Billy Guy and Wallace Cross. Sam Turner stopped Jesse Pierce in two. George Miller outpointed Bob Jacobs. Nate Bolden bested Vince Calzaretto, Jack LaMotta and kayoed Luther Brent in the fifth. Lou Presto stopped Steve Kahley in a round.

"THE RING'S" RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

For month ending January 13:

Heavyweights (Over 175 pounds)	Light-Heavyweights (161 to 175)	Middleweights (148 to 160)	Welterweights (136 to 147)
World's Champion Joe Louis	World's Champion Gus Lesnevich	World's Champion Tony Zale	World's Champion Freddie Cochrane
1—Billy Conn	Booker Beckwith	Georgie Abrams	Ray Robinson
2—Lem Franklin	Ken Overlin	Ezzard Charles	Jackie Wilson
3—Bob Pastor	Jimmy Bivins	Ernie Vigh	Fritzie Zivic
4—Melio Bettina	Mose Brown	Coley Welch	Young Kid McCoy
5—Abe Simon	Billy Soose	Ceferino Garcia	Charley Burley
6—Turkey Thompson	Anton Christoforidis	Steve Belloise	Holman Williams
7—Buddy Baer	Tommy Tucker	Antonio Fernandez	Cocoa Kid
8—Lou Nova	Joey Maxim	Fred Apostoli	Izzy Jannazzo
9—Arturo Godoy	Erv Sarlen	Ron Richards	Ron Richards
10—Roscoe Toles	Lloyd Marshall	Ossie Stewart	Norman Rubio

Lightweights (127 to 135)	Featherweights (119 to 126)	Bantamweights (113 to 118)	Flyweights (Up to 112)
World's Champion Sammy Angott	World's Champion Chalky Wright	World's Champion Lou Salica	Title Vacant
1—Bob Montgomery	Jackie Wilson	Kui Kong Young	Jackie Paterson
2—Lenny Mancini	Richie Lemos	Manuel Ortiz	Little Dado
3—Dave Castilloux	Pedro Hernandez	Rush Dalma	Joe Curran
4—Ray Lunny	Harry Jeffra	Jim Brady	Luis Castillo
5—Juan Zurita	Sal Bartolo	Horace Mann	Paddy Ryan
6—George Latka	Bobby Ivy	Tony Olivera	Johnny Shaughnessy
7—Chester Rico	Mike Raffa	Tommy Forte	Tiny Bostock
8—Bobby Ruffin	Jimmy Hatcher	Kenny Lindsay	Small Montana
9—Harry Hurst	Charley Costantino	Peter Kane	Lupe Cordoza
10—Lew Jenkins	Bill Speary	Jimmy Stubbs	Humberto Espinosa

EZZARD CHARLES led the middleweight class with a stunning three round kayo of Anton Christoforidis. Ernie Vigh beat Coley Welch and Augie Arellano. Shorty Hogue stopped Gene Buffalo in the sixth. Jock McAvoy kayoed Jim Berry, also in six rounds. Harry Matthews knocked out Bob Reid in the second. Kid Tunero walloped Irvin Proctor. Al Gilbert beat Woody Jones. Steve Hostak beat Jay Macedon but was stopped in two rounds by Jack Kenny who was in turn beaten by Jackie Alzek. Kenny also kayoed Augie Angarano in three heats. Gene Pinter beat Augie Arellano and Pete Muscarnera. Harvey Massey outpointed Waddell Washington.

Young Frisco defeated Ron Richards. Johnny Carter stopped Sam Turner in the fourth. Tony Martin kayoed Bobby Milsap in five rounds. Al Tribuani won from Eddie Finnazzo. Indian Gomez decisioned Joe Caballero and they also fought a "no contest." Bobby Birsh knocked out Big Boy Hogue in the second. Bob Jacobs and Cleve Bailey both beat Tony Cisco.

Tony Thomas stopped Babe Synott in the sixth. Irwin Kaye Kaplan kayoed Vinnie Rossano in seven rounds and drew with the latter. Indian Johnny Rivers bested Andy Kodak. Charlie Rausch decisioned Johnny Boston. Bob Wade beat Bunky Wall.

Jack Hyams beat Al Marsen. Frankie Nelson took the measure of Milo Theodorescu. Joe Butch Lynch shaded Bill Grant.

* * *

FREDDIE RED COCHRANE, welterweight king, beat Bobby Britton in an overweight match. Jackie Wilson led the challengers when he knocked out Mike Kaplan in three rounds and defeated Baby Breese. Charley Burley stopped Ted Morrion in two, Jerry Hayes in four, and Shorty Hogue in ten rounds. Cocoa Kid drew with Holman Williams, who in turn beat Joe Basora. Sammy Secreet beat Willie Joyce and Tony Ferrara but was in turn upset by George Nyberg.

Antonio Fernandez defeated Joe Legon. Norman Rubio beat Tony Marteliano and Bunky Wall. Raul Carrabantes bested Otto Blackwell and Ossie Harris. Wicky Harkins drew with Danny Williams and beat Vic Dellicurti. Jimmy Garrison won from Ray Price. Slugger White decisioned Joey Peralta.

Maxie Berger won from Carmen Notch in a thrilling match. Sheik Rangel stopped Richard Polite in eight rounds. Vinnie Vines kayoed Saverio Turiello in seven while the latter drew with Indian Johnny Rivers. Arthur Dorrell and Frankie Ray drew. George Odwell kayoed Norman Snow and Harry Davis in five and three rounds respectively. He also stopped Billy Jones in a round. Hockey Bennell defeated George Elliott. Harvey Dubs stopped Mansfried Driskell in nine rounds, but was in turn upset by Tony Matisi. Dubs then beat Billy Murray.

Charlie Parham knocked out Don Espenson in six. Joey Haddad defeated Tommy Roman who won from Mike Piskin. Haddad also defeated Freddie Wilson. Danny Rosati beat Bobby Cummings but was in turn decisioned by Mickey Makar.

Carmen Notch beat Beauford Glover who in turn bested Vic Troise. Troise was also beaten by Garvey Young while the latter kept winning by walloping Freddie Cabral.

Jackie Kid Berg knocked out Joe Connolly in eight rounds. Red Moffett stopped Ernie Forte in three rounds. Francisco Montaneri decisioned Six Second Powell and drew with Tommy Jones. Jerry Fiorello beat Pedro Tomez but lost to Randy Brown. Bit Beebe beat Chino Lopez, kayoed Joey Dunne in two, and was in turn kayoed by Sixto Morales in the eighth. The latter also kayoed Cowboy Colburn in six rounds and was then beaten by Cotton King.

Frank Saia beat Albert Pummell and stopped Howard Burton in the third. The latter then defeated Oscar Poindexter. Harry Mizler stopped Pat Howard. Mickey Canty kayoed Chico Pacheco in five and beat Frankie Velez. Alfredo Barja stopped Jorge Estrada. Ralph Zanelli whipped Billy Carrigan.

Ralph Johnson beat Frankie Saia. Jimmy Bell beat Johnny Rinaldi. Harvey Weiss beat Chino Lopez and Mexican Joey Silva.

HERE are the outstanding new fighters who came to the fore this past month in each of the eight divisions:

Flyweight—Tim Morley, Vancouver, B. C.

Bantamweight—Leonardo Lopez, Mexico City.

Featherweight—Manola Sierra, Havana, Cuba.

Lightweight—Gregory Costello, New York City.

Welterweight—Johnny Downes, Manchester, England.

Middleweight—Jimmy Clarke, Vancouver, B. C.

Light-heavyweight—Danny Cox, New York City.

Heavyweight—Jack Crosby, Nottingham, England.

Buster Beaupre stopped Ray Napolitano in four rounds. Jackie Cooper decisioned Cat Robinson. Bill Tordiglione bested Eddie Ellis.

* * *

SAMMY ANGOTT won undisputed possession of the world lightweight title by easily defeating Lew Jenkins. Bob Montgomery stopped Mayon Padlo in the eighth. Ray Lunny and George Latka drew.

Chester Rico beat Harry Hurst. Bobby Ruffin bested Chalky Wright and stopped Snooks Lacey in eight. Aldo Spoldi defeated Lou Fortuna. Leo Rodak beat Tommy Hogan. Allie Stolz beat Pete Scalzo while the latter fought a "no contest" with Toby Vigil for six rounds. Scalzo also bested Mickey Farber. Vic Patrick stopped Bert Osborne in five. Freddie Archer beat Beau Jack while the latter won from Carmelo Fenoy. Rodolfo Ramirez drew with Cecil Hudson and beat Baby Breese. Maxie Shapiro knocked out Ted Christie in two rounds. Carlos Malacara stopped Jimmy Tygh in the third.

Terry Young won from Charley Varre. Tippy Larkin kayoed Tommy Cross in six, decisioned Tommy Spiegel, and Carmine Fatta. The latter won from Vince Dell 'Orto. Harry Teany beat Eddie Lander. Ronnie James kayoed Freddie Simpson in six. Harry Lazar defeated Dave Crowley and Ivor Thomas, who beat Warren Kendall.

Carmine Fatta stopped Joe Torres in seven while the latter beat Abie Kaufman. Gene Johnson won from Bernie Miller. Tommy Johns stopped Harry Fields in eleven. Johnny McGrory scored over Ivor Thomas and Dave Finn while the latter whipped Dick Wheller. Mike Evans decisioned Billy Davis. Johnny Compo won from Angelo Callura.

Herschel Joiner knocked out Sammy Mack in ten rounds. Fermin Lopez beat Zurdo Torres and stopped Luis Diaz Cruz in the third. Morris Reif beat Mickey LaMarr. John Thomas scored over Jimmy Florita. Frankie Duane kayoed Bobby Henderson in two rounds. Ellis Phillips bested Vince Dell 'Orto. Manuel Villagran won from Ritchie Fontaine.

* * *

JACKIE WILSON again scored over Richie Lemos to lead the featherweight class. Lulu Constantino beat Joey Fontana, Nat Litfin and Bill Speary for his 50th consecutive victory. Leon Haire won from Jimmy Gilligan.

Jimmy Kidd Hatcher defeated Guillermo Puentes. Tom Smith beat Jim Brady and Warren Kendall outpointed Kid Tanner. Larry Bolvin won from Jackie Harris. Frankie Donato and Johnny Forte drew. Ginger Foran kayoed Curley St. Angelo in two rounds. The latter in turn defeated Joey Stack. Aaron Seltzer bested Davey Crawford. Benny Caplan won from Jimmy Lester. Dom Fiantini beat Frankie Rubino and Diogenes Leon.

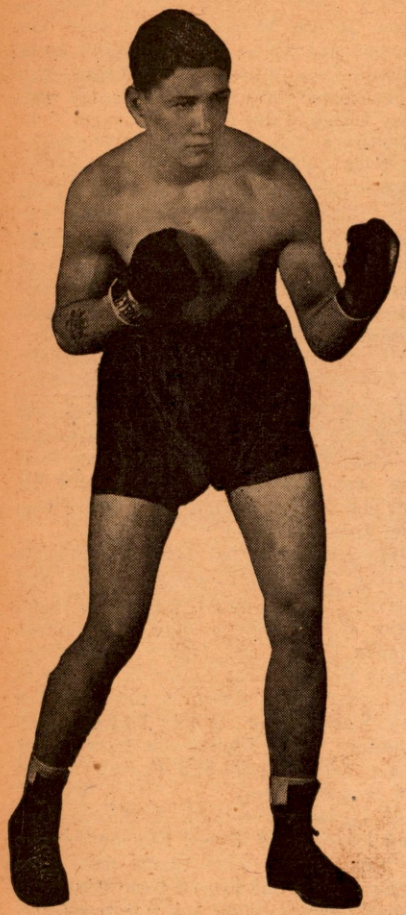
Al Luciano drew with Al Sforza, beat Paul Herrick and kayoed Frankie Topazio in four rounds. Cleo Shans won from Jackie Taylor, and kayoed Gene Ward and Jimmy Lewis in eight and five rounds respectively. Frankie Carto beat Pat Celli. Mick Carney stopped Joe Royce in four.

Eligio Alvarez beat National Kid. Manola Sierra whipped Juan Villalba and Juanita Alvarez. Cleveland Brown drew with Joe Marinelli and then beat him. Bud Cottey beat Jackie Taylor. Davey Crawford beat Ruby Garcia and drew with Curley Nichols. Curley stopped Connie Savoie in four. Florant Desmaris beat Carl Stein and Harold Harris but lost to Ruby Garcia. Ted Christie drew with Charley Davis. Willie Pep stopped Mexican Joey Rivers in the fourth. Johnny Cunningham whipped Mick Carney.

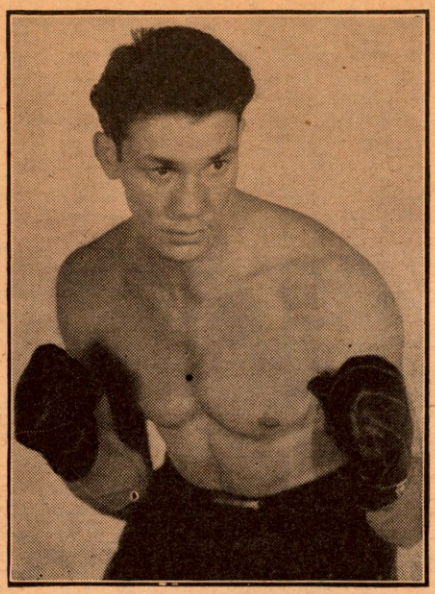
Manuel Ortiz and Horace Mann whipped Tony Olivera among the bantams. Jim Brady beat Syd Worgan, and Dick Corbett. Peter Kane bested Jimmy Stubbs while the latter kayoed Johnny Ryan in five heats. Kane also stopped Tommy McClinchey in two. Bobby Carroll kayoed Little Pancho in seven rounds. The latter then drew with Elwood Romero. Tommy Pauley beat Henry Hook. Kenny Lindsay walloped Henry Espinosa. Jim McCann stopped Billy Doherty in six. Diogenes Leon shaded Johnny Julian. Gus Levine won from Earl Roys.

Jackie Paterson stopped Dudley Lewis in a round in the flyweight class. Joe Curran beat Hugh Cameron, won on a foul in eight rounds over Sammy Reynolds, and won on another eight round disqualification over Jimmy Gill. Ronnie Clayton stopped Ginger McDermott in three rounds and beat Billy Mayne. Humberto Kid Espinosa whipped Joey Puig.

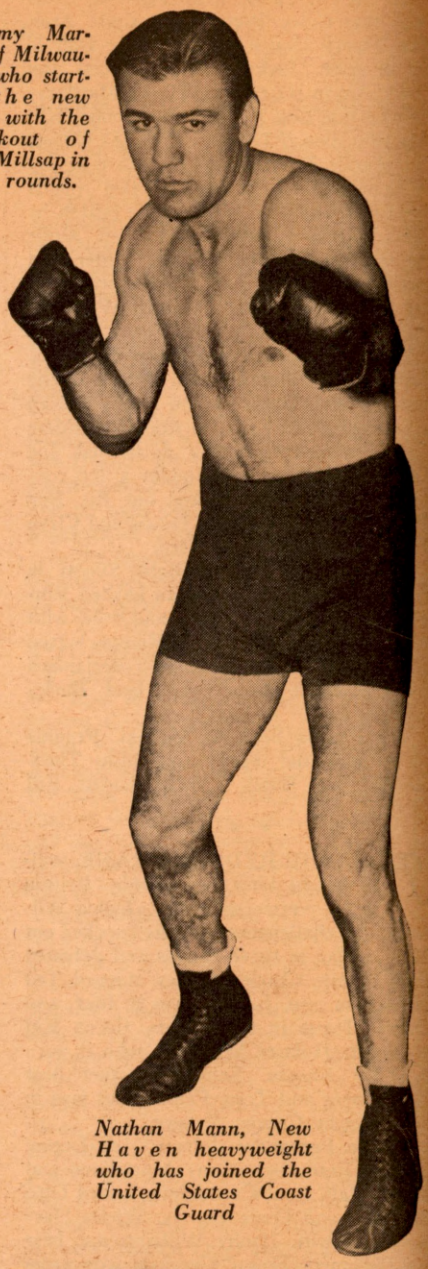
POPULAR PERFORMERS



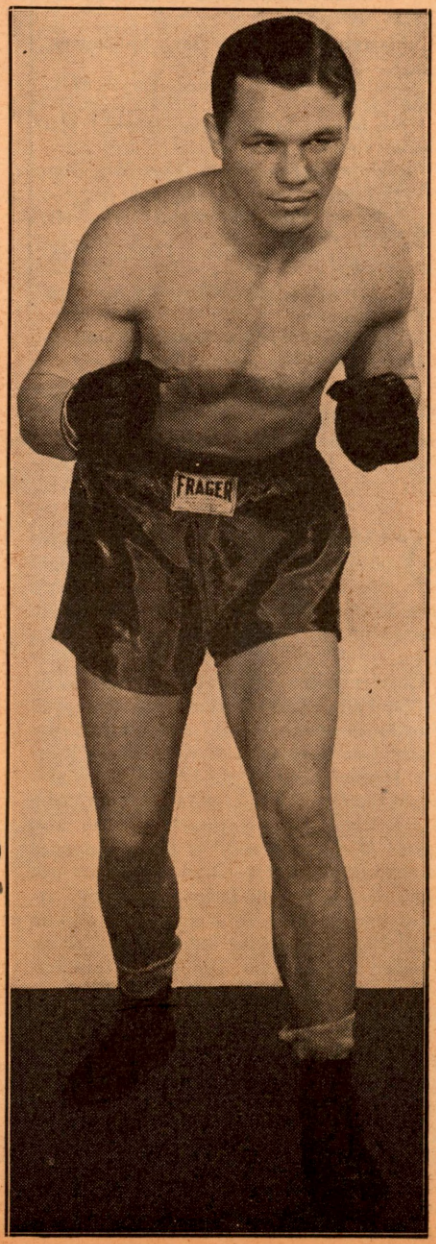
Vincent Pimpinella, an active army fighter who hails from New York.



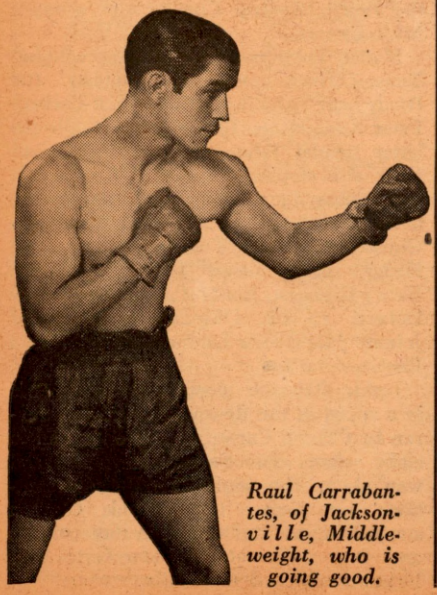
Tommy Martin of Milwaukee who started the new year with the knockout of Bob Millsap in five rounds.



Nathan Mann, New Haven heavyweight who has joined the United States Coast Guard



(On right) Tony Zale, middleweight king who has joined the Navy.



Raul Carrabantes, of Jacksonville, Middleweight, who is going good.

Chester Rico of New York, victor over Harry Hurst of Montreal.

Navy Boxers Vow

(Continued from page 23)

terrible pasting from Tommy Smith of basefor in a middleweight bout. Smith knew too much about the game and had a good sparring partner in Rondos who was not quite up to snuff.

K. E. Kutch of the Marines and F. Freedman of naval air, tangled in a light-heavyweight match with the duke going to Freedman who outgeneraled his Marine opponent and scored heavily in the final heats.

Bob Shaw, also a Marine, added a feather in his fistic chapeau when he copped the nod from Clark of the desbatfor in their middleweight scrap. The Marine, carrying dynamite in his left mitten, cut loose at will and landed it where it caused the most damage.

H. C. Shaw, brother of Bob, also a Marine, duplicated his brother's feat when he decisioned G. W. Trylch of desbatfor in a rough and ready welterweight mix. Shaw proved the harder hitter, scoring at random with well-timed rights and lefts to stagger the sailor, who always returned to the mix ready for more.

J. P. Valent of crubatfor took a close one from J. E. Rininger of the tenders in a light-heavyweight maul. The final stand of Valent enabled him to eke out the duke.

Walt Wojtysiak of crubatfor did a neat job of pummeling on Le Peilbert of desbatfor in their middleweight match and walked home with the honors. A pair of scrapping middles whose mittens carried sting, they carried the fight to each other but, as the fight neared the finish, Peilbert tired and Walt took the cue by pounding home a good assortment of blows.

* * *

DURING a respite in the last few boxing shows at the arena, Navy scrappers who have had their hands raised as winners in former shows were rewarded with a golden glove, presented to them by the Fleet Recreation Division.

More than two dozen fisticuffers answered the M.C.'s call to step into the ring and receive their rewards, with some of the fighters getting as high as three gloves for past performances.

Dave Maggard, hard-hitting featherweight from the 19th Inf. knew too much about infighting for Johnny Wells of the 27th Inf. and copped the duke in their main event of a 12-bout card staged at the Schofield Barracks arena.

Although down on the canvas in the final heat from a hard one of Wells, Maggard's early lead in the first three frames was too much and the palm was his.

In the semi-final, Lefty Hommonds of the 27th Inf. played bounce ball with Sattler of the 19th Inf. in their welterweight scrap, the latter being on the canvas no less than three times during the four rounds, taking three nine-counts in the fourth.

Llewellyn of the 27th Inf. won the nod over Bridges of the 19th Inf. in a special feather mix, scoring repeatedly in every heat.

A straight right to the jaw by Stan Higa of the 25th Division spelled doom for Zych of Wheeler Pursuit in the opening frame of their featherweight tilt.

"Gerry" Germano of the 25th Division sounded taps on Gerue of 24th Division in the second stanza of their welterweight set-to when he drove home a terrific right to the jaw of Gerue, who went out like a light during a blackout.

Kramarchyk of the 21st Inf. scored a T.K.O. in the third heat of his welterweight bout with Davies of the 25th Division Artillery.

Wolfe of the 19th Inf. K.O.'ed Marshall of the 24th Division Artillery in the third heat of a bantamweight tilt.

Ladd of the 25th Division Artillery decisioned Cooper of 25th Division E-S in a lightie match.

Cotton of the 35th Inf. drew the honors in his lightweight scrap with Sobelweski of the 24th Division E-S, to round out the program.

Before we sign off with our last "30" for a while on the boxing situation in the land of Hulas and pineapples, we would like to thank all the fans who have lent an ear to our fistic ravings and hope to be with you again when the Rising Sun is set forever.

Having had a taste of the war from the air on that eventful day in December, we feel like the challenger who has just dropped a bout with a champ and wants another crack at the title. So until then, here's the best of everything to one and all.

The Ring's Quiz

Copyright, 1942—The Ring, Inc.

HOW much do you really know about fights and fighters. If you can come through with three out of five you can pat yourself on the back as an expert in the history of the game. The answers will be found on page 45.

1—What fighter, now a Canadian champion, fought Joe Louis under the name of Al Borchuk?

2—Name the heavyweight champions of the world from James J. Corbett to Joe Louis.

3—What fighter holds the record for scoring knockdowns in one fight?

4—What was the first fight in the present Madison Square Garden?

5—What two territories, until recently prohibiting fifteen rounds in boxing matches, can now legally hold such contests?

Shadows of the Past

Tommy Feltz

(Continued from page 34)

few fighters could claim the distinction of having whipped Feltz.

This Polish lad brought distinction to his race and left the ring with the praises of the American fight fans. He was a clean, upright exponent of the Manly Art of Self-Defense.

One of Feltz's easy victims was Joe Hurst, who some say gave up fighting on account of his inability to cope with Tommy's fists. Four times these two met. Once they drew and three times Tommy beat Joe, the last two occasions being knockout victories for Feltz. Three times he met and defeated Tony Lewis, once by the knockout route.

Sammy Smith was his opponent in three contests; one of which Tommy lost on a foul, one a no-decision affair and the last was a knockout victory for Tommy. All of which corroborated the claim which Feltz was making at that time—that he deserved honorable mention in the 115-pound division.

On being challenged by Harry Forbes of Chicago, who also claimed the 115-pound title, Tommy suffered another set-back by being defeated in fifteen rounds by the Windy City boy. He met Harry again and lost in six and the best he could do with the Chicago lad was to get a draw in 1903, after ten rounds of fierce fighting in their third encounter.

Joe Coburn

(Continued from page 34)

At this juncture, Jem refused to go on, but the influence of the referee got the better of him. Two hours and a half after this injury to the arm and suffering from chills, the fight was stopped by the referee and called a draw.

This was Coburn's last real fight in the ring, although he appeared in sparring exhibitions as late as 1882, when he appeared with John L. Sullivan on Dec. 28, in New York city.

A few years after this, he contracted consumption, and owing to lack of knowledge as to proper methods of treatment, Joe quickly succumbed to the disease. He died on Dec. 6, 1890, and was buried three days after in Calvary Cemetery.

The Fighting Marines

(Continued from page 15)

Secretary of the District of Columbia Boxing Commission.

All of the bouts, with the exception of the finals, were accorded a perfect job of refereeing by Marine Gunner Harry F. Volkman, U. S. M. C., licensed referee of the District of Columbia Boxing Commission and one of the country's better third men in the ring. Gunner Volkman is also on leave of absence from the District of Columbia Boxing Commission.

Most of the bouts were judged by Lieutenant-Colonel Robert C. Kilmartin, Jr., U. S. M. C., Captain Michael J. Davidowitch, U. S. M. C., 1st Lieutenant Claude M. Cappleman, U. S. M. C., 2nd Lieutenant Amedeo Rea, U. S. M. C., and Captain Mercade A. Cramer, U. S. M. C.

Second Lieutenant Donald G. Payzant, U. S. M. C., Boxing Officer of Division Special Troops, gave invaluable aid to Marine Gunner Volkman in conducting the contests.

A particularly fine job was turned in by Major Milton V. O'Connell, U. S. M. C., as official announcer and master of ceremonies.

Most of the boxers enjoyed the training and advice of Corporal Sidney J. (Sid) Fishel, U. S. M. C., discoverer and manager of Georgie Abrams, number one contender for the middleweight crown.

The general opinion of boxing-wise fans who witnessed the tournament, was that about 40 worth-while ring prospects were uncovered.

The Gene Tunney Athletic Trophy awarded by the former Marine Heavyweight Champion of the world for the team scoring the highest number of points, was won by Colonel William G. Hawthorne's Division Special Troops team.

I Remember When—

(Continued from page 29)

stand for no nonsense, either from police or spectators.

On one occasion, Bill decided to pit Jim Savage, tough New Jersey heavyweight, against Kid McCoy as the headliner. The bout drew a packed house. In the first round of the six-round mill, Savage gave McCoy and his backers, who were giving big odds on his chances, a surprise by tearing into the Corkscrew phenom and rocking him with terrific punches to body and jaw. As the round neared the end, a right, swung at a wide angle, caught the Kid on the chin and he landed in the resin, where he took a count of eight.

McCoy was simply bewildered, and throughout the remainder of the round it was apparent to all that the Kid was gasping with astonishment at the sudden turn of affairs. When the gong sounded, McCoy, somewhat dazed, walked to his corner, muttered a few words about getting even and when the bell sounded for the second round —what a treat the fans were given!

Rushing out of his corner, McCoy let sink a blow to the pit of the stomach that all but tied Savage into a knot. Jim groaned with pain and as he raised his hands to protect his face, McCoy shot loose his famous corkscrew punch and down went Savage in a heap.

Bob Fitzsimmons was in Savage's corner, and no sooner was Jim counted out than Lanky Bob vaulted over the ropes and into the ring. He was in a rage and threatened to chastise McCoy for what he termed was a foul blow. Bob rushed at the Kid and in attempting to swing, just missed landing on the chin of Bill Brown, who hastened to intervene in this attempted free-for-all.

Those who know the famous Bill Brown are well aware of the fact that not even a Jim Jeffries would prevent Bill from adhering to the law and order rule of the ring. Bill, white with rage, leaped at Fitzsimmons, and in a voice that could be heard all over the house, shouted:

"If you don't clear out of this ring this minute, I'll throw you out."

The crowd let loose a cheer, Fitzsimmons looked up at Brown in astonishment, crawled through the ropes and made an exit for Savage's dressing room. McCoy followed and what might have turned into a Donnybrook ended in a blaze of glory for the most fearless referee and fight promoter New York State ever had.

The RING Calls

(Continued from page 4)

is the most feasible and the wisest. Out of it could come tremendous things for the sport.

The second suggestion is for the National Boxing Association to handle the campaign. If the commissions dodged their responsibility, it should be turned over to NBA. Of course, the organization headed by Abe Greene, of New Jersey, is not generaly recognized throughout the United States. It has a big membership, and under Greene's administration has abandoned most of the puerile policies and crackpot moves in which the NBA indulged in the past.

NBA could organize the machinery for collecting funds from spectators, promoters and boxers. It would ask that a certain percentage of receipts, of purses, of admission fees, be turned into the Boxing Equipment Fund and could set up a central receiving office in Washington, where the NBA might be represented by Lieut.-Col. Heinie Miller, now a morale officer in the Marine Corps at North River, N. C.

THE RING understands that Greene has some sort of plan under advisement, and that he is polling the sectional members of NBA for a manifesto.

If the 41 boxing commissions fail to see their duty; if the NBA finds itself unable to coordinate some scheme for early action, THE RING MAGAZINE will appeal to Jim Farley, once chairman of the New York Commission, and one of the greatest out-of-the-ring benefactors the game has had, to become the head of an organization to see that the service gets boxing equipment.

* * *

THE RING MAGAZINE already has received many offers of help in this effort, but prefers to let the 41 commissions consider the idea first, and NBA to get after the campaign for funds.

Benny Leonard has volunteered his services. Jack Dempsey has tried to enlist in the army, and has asked THE RING to command him in any movement which would bring boxing closer to the men in the various branches of the national service.

Incidentally, THE RING cannot see why the service ignored Dempsey's pleas. He could be used in a hundred different ways, for recruiting, for propaganda, as coach, as athletic coordinator along the lines of the work being done by Lieut.-Commander Gene Tunney, of the Navy. Doubtless the army will accept Jack and by the time this story reaches you, he will be busy doing something or other for your Uncle Samuel and the lads in the service.

Inevitably, the name of Joe Louis bounces up again. The heavyweight champion made a noble gesture recently, when he gave all his end of the money for fighting Buddy Baer in New York to Navy Relief Society.

Louis is 1A and will have to go into the army unless he enlists in some other branch. The thing no longer can be stalled off. It is understood he will appear in another big service benefit, and then move into the army.

In connection with the service discussion, the name of Mike Jacobs, New York promoter, also comes up. Mike gave all of his share of the Louis-Baer receipts to Navy Relief Society. He is going to sponsor other big service benefits, and it is understood he is ready to go through with his original offer of $10,000 for the purchase of boxing equipment for the lads in the camps.

* * *

JACOBS is supposed to be a hard-boiled utilitarian. But Mike is as excited over this war as any man out of service. He feels that until the Japs and the Nazis are wiped out, nothing else really matters.

Of course, Mike is not going out of business for the duration of the war. He will promote fights on his own as well as for war causes. And he is going to do a tremendous lot of good for war charities, as well as funds for service equipment.

Mike, too, is alive to the fact that much might be done with service tournaments. One of the high lights of boxing in World War No. 1 was the international tournament in Albert Hall in London, in which our lads made a great showing against the British. You might remember there were red hot discussions long after the war about the decision in favor of Jimmy Wilde over our own Pal Moore.

Boxing, like major league baseball and other sports, has a definite place in war time America. The people who must stay at home and work all the harder need recreation and fun. The folks not in service cannot sit with their ears glued to the radio. There is the tremendous matter of national morale, which boxing and baseball help to keep at the high American level.

Even when the Nazis were blasting London to pieces, London was boxing, London was playing soccer. We've got to carry on, too.

And to carry on we need equipment, which requires money. Still more important, it requires organization. We always can get the money if we have the proper organization behind any worthwhile movement in America, which commands national respect.

Wake up, you men who run Boxing in the United States!

Wake up to war problems, to getting things for our fighters!

Wake up to your responsibilities! Get busy. You 41 commissions, stop bickering over picayune things, and vision the tremendous things which lie before you!

Get moving, Boxing!

Louis Back at Peak

(Continued from page 8)

his feet, but a beaten man. No one noting the expression of Baer could help but pity him. That he got up at all to face his tigerish opponent for another heavy bombardment was a miracle. Let none henceforth say that Buddy is a quitter.

Louis leaped forward. Baer tried to step into a corner for protection. But he was met with a left to the forehead that rocked his knees. He was almost dropped. He tried to clinch but Louis stepped back, measured his man, and let go a powerful left hook to the body. Buddy winced. The punch took the wind out of him.

There was no let up now. A volley of lefts and rights prepared Buddy for the kill. A right for the body missed as Buddy bent forward, but as he straightened up again, a right to the chin knocked his head back with a jerk. Louis now had his man in position. A left hook to the jaw followed by a right and down went Buddy for a second count of nine.

He was on his knees at the count of five and when he got to his feet he was met by an avalanche. Lefts and rights were showered to his face. Blood was trickling from Buddy's mouth.

A left to the jaw was followed by a stinging right. Then another left. As Buddy straightened his head in an effort to avoid further punishment, Louis whipped over a solid left hook that caused Buddy to turn sidewise from pain, and a right-hand uppercut followed, putting Buddy flat on his back for the final knockdown.

Famous Fighting Codes

(Continued from page 22)

hit, but how was the referee or anybody else to know for sure whether the wallop that sent you down had force behind it? That's one trick you can't pull often in modern boxing and get away with it.

"None of my bare knuckle fights lasted long, but I can easily understand how tiresome some of the old-time scraps that were hours long must have been, not only for the principals, but the chaps at the ringside. Of course, the London Prize Ring was all out of date and had to go, but it surely developed some mighty fine sluggers. These boys who are boxing for a living today don't know how lucky they are. Not that I'm saying they couldn't adapt themselves to the old order of things if they had to. It's just a matter of muscle and gameness and one generation is equal to another in that respect."

* * *

THE reference made by Fitzsimmons to the practice of "spiking" in the old style mills is explained by the fact that according to London rules the principals were allowed to attach spikes to their fighting boots. Three spikes on each boot could not exceed three-eighths of an inch in length, and not less than one-eighth of an inch broad at the point. Two were placed on the broadest part of the boot and one on the heel. The spikes were designed to give their wearer a firm grip on the earth or "turf," where the ring was pitched in the open. This was an important point in battles where the contestants closed and wrestled to a fall.

When both fighters were ready, each was conducted by his seconds to the side of the "scratch" nearest his corner. After shaking hands all around, the seconds had to leave the ring and could not re-enter under any pretext without the referee's permission. A round ended when one or both of the principals were down. Then the seconds stepped into the ring and carried or helped their man to his corner, there offering him necessary aid.

At the expiration of thirty seconds after the ending of a round, the referee called "time," when each principal rose from the knee of his chief second and walked to his side of the "scratch" unaided. If a second remained in the ring eight seconds after the call of time, his principal was disqualified. Also, if one of the fighters failed to come to the scratch within eight seconds after receiving orders, the referee declared him loser.

John L. Sullivan was badly spiked by Charlie Mitchell on both feet during their battle under London Rules at Chantilly, France, on March 10, 1888. During Sullivan's fight with Kilrain, accusations of illegal use of the spikes were made on both sides, but this was no uncommon occurrence, and was one of the brutal features eliminated from the fighting game by the adoption of the Marquis of Queensberry Rules.

On the other hand, some of the old code provisions were retained in the new one. Wrestling was declared out, but a man hanging helplessly on the ropes with his feet off the floor, was considered "down," just as in the bareknuckle days.

Under the revised statutes of boxing the referee remains a very important individual. True, he has been partially shorn of his onetime powers in localities where two judges share the responsibility of rendering a decision. But there are still many places where he reigns practically supreme as arbiter between the ropes. And he need no longer fear being slugged with a sandbag by some dexterous hand operating behind his back, or hear bullets whir in a free-for-all, as a vengeful crowd surges into a broken ring!

The Ring's Quiz Answers

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HERE are the answers to the questions printed on page 43.

1—Al Delaney fought Louis under the name of Borchuk in Joe's sixth professional fight.

2—Corbett, Fitzsimmons, Jeffries, Burns, Johnson, Willard, Dempsey, Tunney, Schmeling, Sharkey, Carnera, Baer, Braddock and Louis.

3—Sam McVey holds the record—27 knockdowns scored in his fight in Paris with Joe Jeannette.

4—Jack Delaney and Paul Berlenbach fought the first main bout in Madison Square Garden, December 11, 1925, with Berlenbach retaining his title.

5—President Roosevelt signed a bill a few weeks ago legalizing fifteen-round contests in Alaska and Hawaii to enable those territories to stage championship bouts in accordance with New York boxing rules.

New Faces

(Continued from page 27)

something—and Larry does more fist-work than foot-work. His left jab carries plenty of sting, but when he hooks it, the blow has knockout drops in it. Given a good opening, Larry Fontana will fire his right—and if it lands, it's good-night! The Madison Square Garden clientele is well acquainted with this youngster's boxing. He has become one of their favorites.

Larry made a big hit on the Louis-Conn championship card when he trounced Johnny Greagan. Knocking out the experienced Felix Garcia, surprised everyone but his manager, Irving Cohen—who says Larry has more surprises in store for the fans. And by the rapid advance of his protege, it is not hard to guess that he means a title shot for Larry Fontana in the not-too-distant future.

* * *

GENE JOHNSON

AS an amateur, Southern born Gene Johnson, colored 20-year-old 140-pounder, fought hard and often—and so developed into a tough, game scrapper. He won many watches and medals and championship belts. But now, instead of getting belted for belts, Gene gets money for it. Before arriving in New York at the age of 15, Johnson had three years of high school and took up brick laying. But fist tossing interested him more. So under direction of former boxer, Johnny Hogan, the young Negro took up pugilism. He gained considerable by acting as a sparring mate to Henry Armstrong when the former triple champ trained to meet Lou Ambers, Pedro Montanez and Fritzie Zivic.

Johnson lost 4 out of his 14 pro bouts, but they were close decisions and his opponents were experienced fighters. Gene lost a split decision to Mike Angieri, a middleweight, though he dropped Mike 3 times. Johnson dropped a 6-round duke to Carmine Fatta. He fought 6-round draws with Cotton King and Patsy Fanti. He defeated Willie Brent in 8 heats.

Then Gene really got going. He drew with Cleo Shans in 10 rounds. Then lost a ten-round contest to him. And in a 15-round rubber match, licked him decisively. Shans is the lad who won over Ritchie Lemos, recent holder of the NBA featherweight title. In his last effort, Johnson surprised the fight industry by defeating the clever, hard-punching and experienced Bernie Miller, who held the Canadian welterweight champion, Maxie Berger, to a 10-round draw.

Johnson, a strong, clean-living young man, is an aggressive fighter and a fearless one. He may be licked, but he gives the fans a run for their money. His 15-round win over Shans and his 10-round victory over Miller, places Johnson in a good spot for some lucrative shots. His managers, Johnny Hogan and Irving Cohen, are now seeking matches for their protege with 147-pound champ, Freddie (Red) Cochrane, Fritzie Zivic, Young Kid McCoy, Ray Robinson and the rest of the welters. Gene has never fought a disappointing battle and matchmakers are always anxious to use him on their cards.

* * *

NELLO NUCELLI

ROCHESTER has a pretty good looking lightweight in Nello Nucelli, who is undefeated in his first four pro battles. Already he is a headliner in the Western New York State competition.

Nucelli boxed as an amateur for four years, and during that time he engaged in 82 fights and lost only four, one a split decision to Jackie Donovan of Buffalo. He defeated Georgie Toy, National lightweight champion from Cleveland, Ohio, and Frank Robinson, National A.A.U. champion from Oil City, Pa.

He turned pro in June, 1940, and defeated in his first start, Ossie Sussman, Rochester boy and repeated in a return engagement. With those contests over, he volunteered for one year with the United States Army and was stationed at Fort Dix. While there he acted as boxing instructor and boxed in a number of exhibition bouts.

Since his release last October, Nucelli defeated Jeff Furrone of Syracuse and followed with a victory over Mexican Joey Rivers. He is handled by Johnny Burba. Nucelli is five feet 8 inches tall and scales 136 pounds.

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IN OUR QUESTION BOX

By NAT FLEISCHER

Arthur Simmons, Vancouver, B. C.
Q.—Didn't Arthur Donovan referee the fight between Jimmy Braddock and Max Baer?
A.—No, it was Jack McAvoy. You'll find all the referees in world heavyweight championship contests listed in Nat Fleischer's All-Time Record Book.

Max Shapiro, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Q.—How many times did Sid Terris and Johnny Dundee meet?
A.—Twice, on May 5 and June 12, 1925, Terris winning both times, in twelve and fifteen rounds, respectively.

Arthur Simpkins, Baltimore, Md.
Q.—Did Arthur Donovan's father ever hold a title?
A.—Yes, he was world middleweight champion, and a mighty fine fighter, too.

Claire Garrett, Boston, Mass.
Q.—After Jack Dempsey retired, did he compete again in matches that could be regarded as real contests and not exhibitions?
A.—Yes. He fought King Levinsky in a four-rounder in Chicago in 1932, a bout that was listed as an exhibition because the Commission insisted, yet it was a real fight with Levinsky getting the newspapermen's award. He fought often thereafter, but none of the affairs was better than exhibitions against mediocre talent.

Mike Steffens, San Francisco, Cal.
Q.—Did Babe Hunt ever fight Jack Dempsey?
A.—Yes, they met several times in exhibitions. They fought in 1930, 1932 and in 1940.

Jane McLaughlin, Seattle, Wash.
Q.—Does every state where boxing is legal have two judges besides a referee?
A.—No. In some states there is only one official, the referee.
Q.—Is there any place where judges alone decide a bout?
A.—Yes, in Montreal. The referee takes charge of the fight in the ring and the officials alone have the right to decide the winner. The referee has no vote.

Sam Melton, Richmond, Va.
Q.—Can a fighter who scales only 162 pounds normally, as does Ken Overlin, be classed as a light-heavyweight?
A.—He is a bona fide middleweight. If he chooses to fight as a light-heavyweight, that is his lookout. However, the mere fact that he calls himself a light-heavyweight, but fights against men who, like himself, are within the middleweight limit or close to it, doesn't make him a light-heavyweight. In my book, he still is a middleweight.

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and

Pat's Clam House
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●

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When in New York, don't fail to pay us a visit at one of our two establishments.

Go where you meet the best people and eat the best food.

Martin Shuttle, Chicago, Ill.
Q.—Is Monsell Solution good to use in case of bad eye cuts?
A.—It is excellent if used by medical men, but is too dangerous for any but expert hands to handle. When it dries, it is very difficult to remove. It is something I would advise against in treatment of wounds by inexperienced hands.

Charles Johnston, Wilkes Barre, Pa.
Q.—Did Tommy Loughran ever fight for the world heavyweight title?
A.—Yes, he fought Primo Carnera at Miami for fifteen rounds, with Carnera winning.

Frank Lustig, Detroit, Mich.
Q.—When Max Baer was world champion, who were the outstanding contenders for his title? Was Braddock the leading challenger?
A.—Steve Hamas, Max Schmeling, Art Lasky and Primo Carnera. Braddock was not a challenger until after he had defeated Lasky and eliminated him from the field. It was that fight that placed Braddock into the spotlight.

Art Manning, St. Louis, Mo.
Q.—At what ball park in New York did the Schmeling-Stribling bout take place? Where did the Firpo-Willard fight take place?
A.—The Stribling-Schmeling affair was not fought in New York. It was staged in Cleveland, Ohio. The Firpo-Willard mill was staged in Jersey City.

Aubry Van Starrex, Colombo, Ceylon
Q.—Can you please name the world's heavyweight wrestling champions from 1930 to the present day.
A.—Sorry, we don't know. Too many claimants.
Q.—Was King Levinsky ever world's heavyweight champion? Did he ever fight Joe Louis or Max Baer?
A.—Levinsky never was heavyweight champion. He fought both Louis and Baer, neither fight being for the title.
Q.—Who holds the world's knockout record?
A.—Young Stribling. More than 100 knockouts.
Q.—If John Henry Lewis fought Joe Louis for the heavyweight title, why is Lem Franklin banned from meeting Louis?
A.—Franklin is not banned, but must wait his chance with the rest of the contenders. Louis is doing a fine job of taking on all challengers regardless of race, creed or color.

M. Towler, Hastings, Nebraska
Q.—Was there a fighter named Al Borchuk?
A.—Yes, he fought Joe Louis and is boxing today under the name of Al Delaney.

Lloyd Casperson, U.S.S. Wyoming.
Q.—Was there ever a southpaw heavyweight, and if so, what was his name? Did John L. Sullivan fight Jim Corbett, Bob Fitzsimmons and Jim Jeffries, and if so, who won?
A.—None of any consequence. Sullivan was kayoed in 21 rounds by Corbett at New Orleans, Sept. 7, 1892. He never fought Fitzsimmons or Jeffries.

Culkin Walley, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Q.—After a fighter pays his manager, does the fighter have to pay any tax other than his income tax? Isn't his share salary?
A.—No one except the U. S. Government and state government on income tax. Yes, what he has earned after all expenses are paid is his salary.

Emanuel Laripos, Bethlehem, Pa.
Q.—In a recent article, you stated that Londos asked to change the wrestling rules so that wrestlers could be guided by rounds. Has any change been made? In the Louis and Buddy Baer fight, is all the money being turned over to the Navy fund? What do you think of the Mike Jacobs-Herman Taylor argument? Can I have the addresses of George Parnassus, Gus Lesnevich and Anton Christoforidis? Who is Christoforidis' manager?
A.—No changes have yet been made. All of Louis' money excepting training expenses, and 2½% of Baer's purse. Buddy fought for 12½% and he was entitled to 10% for himself as he is not a rich man. Would rather not comment on that. Sorry, but we have no addresses. Eddie Mead is manager of Christoforidis.

Ritchie Brokaw, Terre Haute, Indiana.
Q.—Did Max Baer score any knockdowns over Joe Louis? I have won three Golden Gloves titles. Am I ready to turn pro?
A.—Baer did not score any knockdowns over Louis. Buddy did in a later fight. You are definitely ready to turn professional.

James Mounce, Somerset, Kentucky.
Q.—What are Billy Conn's measurements? Who would win between Conn and Lou Nova? Where can I obtain the life story of Conn? What is his nationality? What are the weights of gloves used in middleweight title contests? Did Conn ever have his picture on the front page of THE RING? If so, what date?
A.—Conn weighs 174 pounds, is 6 ft. 1 in. [illegible] and has a reach of 72½ inches. That fight is a matter of opinion. He is Irish-American. Four ounce gloves are used. Conn's picture appeared in the August edition of THE RING, 1941. There is no life story on Conn available.

Rickey Nash, A Reader
Q.—Was Frankie Campbell, who, according to your book, "Max Baer, the Glamour Boy of the Ring," was killed in a fight with Max, a relative of Dolph Camilli of the Dodgers?
A.—Yes, he was a brother of Camilli.

George Diacas, A Reader
Q.—Was Joe Louis world champion when he fought Bob Pastor the first time?
A.—No. He won the title from Braddock on June 22, 1937, and fought Pastor on January 27, 1937.

Clarence Hedenberg, Newark, N. J.
Q.—How often did Tippy Larkin and Fred Cochrane fight, and what were the results?
A.—March 22, 1937, L. 10; May 24, 1937, L. 10; July 2, 1937, L. 10; July 5, 1938, L. 10; and August 29, 1938, L. 10.
You'll find the complete records in [illegible] Fleischer's All-Time Ring Record Book. Get a copy.

Phil Martin, Peekskill, N. Y.
Q.—Is it possible for a heavyweight championship fight to end in a draw?
A.—Yes. Under the rules in use in most states a referee and two judges render a decision. If they disagree, one voting a draw, one for A and one for B, the bout ends in a draw. If two vote a draw, the bout ends in a draw. There is a rule against such a decision. However, the rules also specify that in the event the rounds are even or the points, where points are scored, are even, the officials have the right to designate a winner by awarding the fight to the one who had an overwhelming margin in his favor in any one round. In other words, a fighter who in any one round, we'll presume scored a knockdown and outclassed his opponent, who later came on and even the rounds score or the points score, would be entitled to the victory and would probably get it. But again I say, it isn't mandatory. A draw can be rendered.

Johnny Pepitone, N. Y.
Q.—Was Kid Chocolate ever knocked out? Do you think that Lem Franklin and Billy Conn should engage in an elimination bout?
A.—Yes. He was knocked out by Frankie Klick, December 26, 1933, in 7 rounds. See Nat Fleischer's All-Time Record Book. The match of a Conn-Franklin fight is up to the promoters and fighters. It would be a corking good match.

Stephen Sarnecky, Perth Amboy, N. J.
Q.—When did Louis and Sharkey fight and what was the result?
A.—They fought in New York City on August 18, 1936, with Louis scoring a knockout in the third round.

Sam Boston, Bangor, Me.
Q.—Why were the records of several New England boys left out of the Record Book?
A.—Because their managers were too lazy to take advantage of my offer, which still holds good, to send me the complete records of their boys to be listed absolutely free in the book. Perhaps had I charged a fee, they might have come across. However, they still have a chance to get their records in the next annual, if they will write the same to me now. I'll also use them in THE RING.

Ike Foreman, Montreal, Canada
Q.—How many fights did Jack Dempsey have in 1940?
A.—Only three with Cowboy Luttrell, Bob Curry and Ellis Bashara. I know why you ask that question. You have a copy of the All-Time Record Book in which all of the fights from Nov. 11 to Dec. 18 listed in the 1940 record for Dempsey, should be placed in the 1932 record. Make that change to get the record correct.

Matt Schor, Louisville, Ky.
Q.—Was Buddy Scott born in Washington [illegible] in the South?
A.—He was born at Electra, Florida.

G. A. Ritchie, Niagara Falls, N. Y.
Q.—Who was the manager of Young Corbett when he fought Terry McGovern? What was the last fight Jim Jeffries had before his retirement?
A.—Harry Pollock represented Corbett. Was Jack Munroe, Dec. 19, 1903.

Louis Vallario, Comstock, N. Y.
Q.—What was the result of the Joe Legon-Fernandez fight in Havana on December 2?
A.—The bout took place on December 20, and Fernandez won in 10.

Pvt. J. R. Dillon, Camp Wheeler, Ga.
Q.—What was the record of Pep O'Brien from Scranton, Pa.?
A.—Sorry, we haven't his record.

IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA

By HARRY E. WINKLER

THE war situation has the boxing game in California in a rather groggy condition. Blackout orders have caused some of the clubs to close down, at least temporarily, and reports of Japanese submarine's off the California coast have had fans thinking of things other than their favorite sport. It is the general impression that the game will pick up, now that the people have overcome the sudden shock of a possible war being waged off California shores. However, if the game doesn't pick up shortly, a war correspondent could do more justice to this column than a boxing news reporter.

The Hollywood Stadium is the one club in the state that does not appear to be affected by the war. In spite of blackouts and war scare, the Stadium maintained its record of staging 52 shows a year. Yes, and came close to showing to capacity houses during every one of the 52 weeks. The total gate receipts for 1941 were $265,000.

Charlie MacDonald has built up a great reputation as a matchmaker, having been staging good fights at the Movie City arena for eleven years. In reminiscing Stadium events during 1941, MacDonald named George Latka, Red Green and Cecil Hudson as the three most popular boxers for the year.

Juan Zurita of Mexico has caused local boxing men to wonder what happened to Guy Serean's chin during his sojourn in New Orleans? Serean left California with a jaw of granite. Richie Lemos, a real walloper, had bounced haymaker's off Serean's jaw for ten heats without rocking Guy to sleep, but in his first start since returning from the South, the Idaho kid was belted out with a right to the whisker's in a single round by Zurita, who is only a fair puncher.

Cecil Hudson, fast moving and hard punching Negro of Los Angeles, checked the winning streak of Rodolfo Ramirez, Mexico's brilliant champion, by holding him to a ten-round draw at the Hollywood Stadium. Hudson copped the first three rounds with some stiff jabbing. Ramirez grabbed the next three heats, twice staggering Cecil in the 4th, although Hudson rocked the Mexican pride in the 6th round. They slugged it out toe-to-toe during the 7th and 8th rounds, with Rodolfo having a shade the better of it, but the Mexican tired badly from the furious pace, and Hudson, although slowed up considerably himself, was able to forge ahead at the finish. Most of the crowd seemed to think that Hudson rated the nod, but Referee Billy Kerschner may have justly taken some points away from the colored boxer because of his foul tactics. In the final round, Cecil deliberately pushed Rodolfo through the ropes. Hudson weighed 139, Ramirez 140.

Jimmy Casino, 163, and Billy Metcalf, 165, led with their chins and punched themselves out of gas in the scheduled 6-round semi, only to have their slugfest stopped and declared a draw because of a cut eye suffered by Metcalf.

In re-hashing the local fights of 1941, local sport scribe's pretty much agree that:—

The most sensational bout of the year was Guy Serean's KO over Petey Scalzo;

The biggest upset was Jimmy Florita's KO over Hal Hoshino;

The finest exhibition of boxing skill was Billy Soose's fistic lesson to Jimmy Casino;

The greatest progress made by a boxer was John Thomas' rise from curtain-raiser to main-event winner within the twelve months' time.

While giving credit to the outstanding performances in the professional ranks during the past year, let us not overlook the amateur field entirely. It is from the amateur rings that most of our good boxers come from. The amateur experience either makes them good, or directs their ambition to other fields, which is as it should be.

The best all 'round contest staged in amateur rings of South California during the year was the bout between Jackie McCoy of Los Angeles and Frankie (Wonder Boy) Osuna of San Diego, fought at Ontario early last fall. These two classy, hard hitting bantams staged one of the fastest, cleverest and most desperately fought contests ever witnessed in local amateur rings.

Pittsburgh Jackie Wilson retained his claim to one-half of the 126-pound crown by repeating his win over Richie Lemos in their return 12-rounder at the Los Angeles' Olympic. Even Lemos should be convinced that the veteran Negro boxer is his master after this second meeting. This retake was a facsimile of the first meeting. Wilson easily outboxed Lemos, and although the Pittsburgher back-pedaled throughout, he kept stabbing the charging Mexican and was credited with most of the rounds. Richie tried desperately to tag Wilson in the last three rounds and run the colored boxer all over the ring, but could rarely connect on his elusive foe.

Both fighters experienced difficulty in making the required 126 pounds, and both claimed weakness from making the weight.

In a 10-round semi-windup, Raoul Solis, 138, San Pedro, stopped Dusty Brown, 134, Baltimore, in the 7th.

Bobby Yeager, 145, added to his winning streak by scoring a TKO over Gale Harrington, 146, in the 4th round of the special.

The State Athletic Commission of California was not in sympathy with the N.B.A.'s suspension of Chalky Wright, Los Angeles colored boxer who is pretty generally recognized as featherweight champion. The California Commission has notified the national body that it will not recognize any more NBA suspensions unless the suspended party is granted a hearing in the state where the violation or offense is supposed to have taken place. Also, the California Commission insists on reserving the right to review on such cases, otherwise, the Commission is inclined to withdraw from membership in the N.B.A.

Shiek Rangel, the Fresno Rowdy, KO'ed Richard Polite, New Orleans in-and-outer, in the 8th round at the Hollywood Stadium. It was all Polite for the first half of the fracas, but when the colored clouter's best Sunday punches failed to check the squatty Armenian's steady advance, Polite began to show discouragement. It was a hard fought scrap with lots of punishment being dealt out and lots of fouling being put in, Rangel, of course, being the biggest offender in that department. Polite excelled in both boxing and punching, but Rangel's bull-dozing tactics began to get results in the 6th round, and when Polite's left eye became badly swollen in the 7th, the colored boy appeared to lose interest. Early in the 8th Polite went down from a left-hook. He arose at the count of eight, but was spilled for eight seconds more from another left-hook. When he went down for the third time from a blow that landed on the shoulder, Referee Abe Roth considered it enough. Both fighters weighed 148.

John Grady, 124, decisioned Andy Vasquez, 126, in the six-round semi-final. Vasquez forced the milling all the way, but missed badly and slowed down to a walk at the finish.

Red Barker, 115, Salt Lake City, won over Felix Pequit, 119, in the four-round special. It was a slugfest every second of the way.

Nat Fleischer's All-Time RING Record Book is the finest thing of its kind to ever come off the press. The little Big Man of the boxing game has crowned himself with everlasting glory by turning out such a swell job on the history of boxing. It is too bad that every follower of the sport throughout the entire world cannot possess a copy of this book, for then, each of them would have a real knowledge of the game they love.

John Thomas, young colored flash of Los Angeles, ended his first year of professional boxing with an impressive victory over Jimmy Florita, hard socking Filipino from Stockton. It was a 10-rounder staged at the Olympic and although Thomas was floored in the third and received a cut eye in the fourth, the clever Negro won eight of the 10 rounds. John jabbed and crossed the Filipino at will, and by executing some nice footwork, mixed with timely ducking, he kept Florita missing badly all evening. However, the brown slugger tried desperately right up to the last minute and because of his lethal wallop, he was dangerous. Thomas weighed 130, Florita 131.

Costello Cruz, 157, and Jimmy Brooks, 152, New Orleans, fought six rounds to a draw in the semi-windup. Cruz, undefeated to date, had to come from behind to tie the shifty Negro.

The Olympic was invaded by the U. S. Army on the night of the Thomas-Florita go. "General" Hope was in charge of the invading forces. Yeah, it was Bob Hope of screen and radio fame, so, you know that the invasion was a happy one. Hope had three hundred of Uncle Sam's boys as his guests at the fights and did those soldiers have a swell time!

Cuts and a puffed eye might have made Jimmy Garrison look like the loser to a guy who had not witnessed the scrap between him and Ray Price, but in truth, Jimmy was the winner by a wide margin. The Portland Negro did mess the Kansas City Irishman up a bit in their bout at the Hollywood Stadium, but Price was ahead in only the third and sixth rounds.

Garrison had two of his old wounds opened in the 6th and they bled profusely, but experience and a fighting heart gave Jimmy victory over the hard hitting colored youth. Price nailed Garrison on the jaw with a right in the eighth that hurt the K.C. battler, but the Irish gamester came back to punch Ray around considerably before the heat was over. Garrison weighed 142, Price 140.

Jimmy Casino, 162, was short-changed in his bout with Bobby Birch, 160, New York. Casino outslugged the colored scrapper in four of the six rounds, only to have the contest declared a draw.

Lalo Rodriguez, 148, outpointed Sammy Walker, 152, in the four-round special.

Manuel Ortiz, slender little Mexican of El Centro, snatched the California bantam crown from the head of Tony Olivera, clever Portuguese boy of Oakland, in a 10-rounder at the Hollywood Stadium. The fight was fast and hard fought, first one of the little spit-fire's, then the other, having the best of it. Ortiz started out to make a short job of it, trying awfully hard to rock Tony to sleep. In each of the first three rounds it appeared that Olivera might take the same trip that Lou Transparenti and Rush Dalma took from the fists of the little curly-headed Mex. But, Olivera was the champ and he fought like one. Tony came back to fight Manuel to a standstill and he appeared the fresher of the two at the finish. Olivera had the better of the in-fighting, he tossed the most punches and the round count was about even, but Ortiz possessed the heavy artillery and his blows staggered the little Oaklander on a number of occasions.

Referee Benny Whitman considered the contest a draw, it was that close too, but both judge's voted for Ortiz, apparently figuring that his heavier hitting earned him the shade. Ortiz weighed 117½, Olivera 118.

Little Pancho of the Philippine Islands and Elwood Romero of Sacramento, went four rounds to a technical draw in the scheduled six-round semi. These two gamesters swapped punches that rocked them both like ships on a stormy night, until Referee Frankie Dolan halted the melee because of a badly cut eye suffered by Romero.

Jackie McCoy, class of Southland amateur rings, made a tremendous hit in scoring his first pro victory over Felix Pequit, 119, in a four-rounder.

LEST I FORGET:— The new year finds George Parnassus again the manager of California's best stable of fighters. Ceferino Garcia, Rodolfo Ramirez, Juan Zurita and Donnie Maes are the stars of his stable . . . . Jimmy Murray has given up the post of Matchmaker at San Diego Coliseum and is back in L. A. with a manager's license. . . . Louie Flyer, local Jewish south-paw, decisioned Tito Taylor at Chicago . . . . Received a letter from Eddie Borden, who is stationed in Canada at this time. Toby Vigil easily defeated Soldier Eddie Stanley at San Diego . . . . The State Athletic Commission voted a small cash bonus, as a Christmas present, to all California boxers now in Uncle Sam's service . . . . A nice gesture . . . . Reports say that Tommy Garland, handsome Ocean Park middleweight, has got down to business. If so, he has the stuff to reach the heights. . . . . Red Green, deferred in "call to colors" because of his defense work, returns to the fistic wars this month . . . . Danny LaVerne of San Francisco, is the first California boxer to lose his life in the present war. LaVerne was killed during the bombing of Honolulu . . . . Thanks to Tom Ephrem, Darwin Gomer, Ray Heling and the other swell fellows who sent me cards . . . . Al Lang is to promote boxing in the beautiful Long Beach Auditorium . . . . The likable Pete Reilly is back on the Coast with Petey Scalzo . . . . The reason for the results of the smaller clubs not being chronicled in this column is only because the boys are too tired to mail the dope in to me . . . . I would also be happy to write up any news of boxing or boxers in our California Army camps . . . . The address is 1231 N. June St., Hollywood, Calif.

HEARD AND SEEN IN MICHIGAN

By MICKEY McINTIRE

BOXING patrons in this sector were treated to a rather scanty program the past month. Two shows were held in the Detroit area, neither resulting in a financial success. From an entertainment standpoint however, they were 100%. The few fans who turned out, being rewarded with interesting programs.

A double windup featuring two ten rounders was presented at the Fair Grounds Coliseum, and saw Anton Christoforidis, the rough Greek, pound out a decision over George Burnette, local colored boy who holds the state middleweight title. Neither flashed the form that they did in their Olympia bout a year ago, which was nothing less than sensational, but fought a gruelling inside battle, which saw the Greek forge to the front and hold a slight margin.

The fireworks were furnished by Harvey Dubs, 19-year-old welterweight of Windsor, Ontario. Dubs flashed a two-fisted attack to outclass the formidable Mansfield Driskell, finally stopping him in the ninth round. Driskell was down in an early round, but was providing resistance until a flashing right felled him for the count.

Irish Pat Carroll returned to the ring wars after a long absence to box to a six-round draw with Tom Glaspy, tough local Negro. The former pride of Corktown will need a few fights to get back to the form which saw him beat Sammy Secreet, Johnny Ryan and others.

The other show of the month was staged at the Fairview Gardens and featured two eight rounders. Charley Eschman, free swinging young lightweight from Cincinnati outgunned Eddie Scott by a goodly margin to grab one-half of the double windup, and Mansfield Driskell whipped Chino Lopez of Kansas City in a red hot battle. Lopez possessed a nice style, and looked fine in spots, but Driskell's superior height and reach enabled him to take the play, and drop Lopez once to take a clear decision.

Joe Toth, promising young middleweight, turned in triumphs on both cards. At the Coliseum he defeated Jim Major and at Fairview he ran into a cagey veteran in Woody Jones of Evansville, Ind., but wound up with the decision. Toth looks like one of the best young fighters around.

Harvey Dubs is out with a defi to Young Kid McCoy, and a match is in the offing if it can be brought here. On the form he showed against Driskell, Dubs would have plenty of backing in a bout with McCoy. No less an authority than Johnny McIntyre, who formerly managed McCoy, and seconded Mansfield Driskell against Dubs, points out that Dubs by his sheer willingness to fight inside and punch to the body would make an uncomfortable evening for McCoy.

BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

By MEYER ACKERMAN

THERE may have been greater heavyweight champions than Joe Louis down through the annals of boxing. Not having seen all of them, this writer is not ready to argue the point. But say what you will, the hallowed pages of ring history haven't as yet recorded a finer sportsman than the modest Bomber from Detroit. And probably never will.

Staking his entire purse and his million dollar heavyweight title against nothing but a strong desire to help his country in these times of emergency, the Brown Bomber electrified a close to capacity gathering in Madison Square Garden by the viciousness of his attack which brought down towering Buddy Baer in 2 minutes and 56 seconds of the first round of a scheduled fifteen-round contest, and although experts were agreed that the performance was among the champion's best, his efforts in importance were secondary to the fine cause for which this humble Alabama-born Negro staked his most prized bauble so that the Naval Relief Fund could benefit from his actions.

Never in the history of boxing, not even in its palmiest days, did a fighter contribute to any charity the amount of money that Louis handed over to Rear Admiral Alophus Andrews at his Church Street office. Joe's entire purse, $47,100.94, went into the fund which totaled, in all, a sum of $89,092.01. A breakdown in the receipts revealed Promoter Mike Jacobs had donated his profits of $37,229.26, Buddy Baer gave $4,081.11, and the officials and preliminary fighters handed in a total of $680.00. In all, it was a great night for boxing.

Baer never knew what hit him. Before Buddy could pull his full height into fighting stance, the champion was on him with both barrels blazing. Smashing rights and explosive left hooks to the jaw sent the Sacramento giant reeling, and before the smoke of battle had cleared, the younger of the Baers had been deposited on the canvas three times and Referee Frank Fullam had called a halt following the third knockdown.

It must be said for Buddy that he tried to make a fight of it by at least getting off the canvas. But every time he arose, the champion was on top of him like a wounded tiger with both fists flailing. And poor Buddy never had a chance. It was a sensational though not a long fight, and for a worthy cause.

Although Louis added another name on his list of knockout victims, the history he wrote into boxing's archives as a result of this fight will stand as a tribute to him as long as time endures.

Before the main event, the Hon. Wendell L. Willkie made a stirring speech commending everybody for their fine cooperation on behalf of the Naval Relief Fund, and Miss Lucy Monroe sang the "Star Spangled Banner."

Louis weighed 206½; Baer, 250.

In a smashing eight-round semi-final, Ernie Vigh, Newburgh belter, shaded Coley Welch, Portland middleweight. Although both boys were hurt several times during the fight, they never stopped throwing punches. It was Vigh's second consecutive victory over Welch, with a third bout in the offing.

In a six-round fight, Holman Williams, whose name most always graces a card that is headed by Louis, received an unpopular decision over Jose Basora. Basora, on his cleaner punching, seemed entitled to the decision. In another six-rounder, Dom Fiantini was awarded the verdict over Diogenes Leon. A third six saw Gene Pinter awarded the decision over Augie Arellano in a fight that should have been called a draw. In a four, Frank Zezima whipped Artie Tedesco.

Sammy Angott won undisputed possession of the world lightweight title when he outscrambled Lew Jenkins in a fifteen-round go in Madison Square Garden, but the less said about the fight the better. Although Angott kept trying all the way, Jenkins refused to open up at any stage of the affair, with the result that some 9,370 spectators, who paid $26,810, were victimized with what will undoubtedly go down in the annals as the worst lightweight championship fight ever staged. Referee Young Otto, who did another grand job of officiating a difficult fight to handle, and a geat lightweight himself in his heyday, could probably have whipped both men in the same ring that night. The one consolation, however, was the fact that we have probably seen the end of Lew Jenkins in this vicinity. For which this writer, for one, is thankful.

Jenkins won one round of the fifteen as he monotonously went through his grab and hold act, the ninth, which was taken away from the new champion because of an accidentally thrown low blow. Angott kept crowding the Sweetwater Texan, motioning for him to open up with his vaunted punching power. But just as was the case in his fight with Freddie "Red" Cochrane, Jenkins had made up his mind not to fight and that was all there was to it. Angott, at 133½, held a half-pound weight edge.

In the best fight of the night, Allie Stolz, Newark lightweight contender, flashed a brilliant performance in walloping Pete Scalzo over the eight-round route. Stolz never looked better as he mixed up an assortment of punches to fluster the former N. B. A. featherweight champion, who had scored a previous kayo over the Newark youngster. Stolz weighed 133; Scalzo, 132¾.

In a six-round fight, Artie Dorrell, talented Texan, was held to a surprise draw by Frankie Ray, Harlem welterweight, who shows promise. Dorrell scaled 145½; Ray, 144¾.

In four-round fights, Dom Fiantini, 126¾, outpunched Frankie Rubino, 126½; Billy Graham, 132¼, walloped Al Guido, 130¼; and Joey Varoff, 134½, bested Mickey LaRosa, 134.

Norman Rubio made it two in a row over Tony Marteliano when he beat the East Side Italian in the feature eight-round tussle at the Royal Windsor Palace. Rubio had won a previous decision this past summer at the Coney Island Velodrome. Norman, the aggressor throughout, never gave Marteliano a chance to get set as he kept him back on his heels with a concentrated body attack. Although he lost the fifth round for unnecessary roughness, Rubio had enough of a lead to emerge the winner regardless. Marteliano, at 147¼, had an edge in the weights of a pound and a quarter.

In another eight-round bout, Mickey Canty, highly regarded Springfield, Mass., welterweight, was awarded a decision over Frankie Velez, aggressive Puerto Rican.

The poorest house of the season saw Carlos Malacara, Mexican lightweight, stop Jimmy Tygh, Philadelphia, in the third round of a scheduled eight-round feature at the Ridgewood Grove Sporting Club. Malacara swarmed all over Tygh and when he stopped returning punches in the third round, Referee Steve Hamas called a halt to the one-sided proceedings. Malacara weighed 134¾; Tygh, 139½.

In a scheduled six-round semi-final, Willie Pavlovich, 182½, stopped Enzo Avon, 187½, midway through the fourth session. In other sixes, Rocco Luciano, 155, outpointed Willie Skinner, 153, and Jimmy Pierce, 138, outwalloped Frankie Cradinal, 140½.

Al Hart, Washington, D. C., Negro heavyweight, scored his third consecutive victory at the White Plains County Center when he was given the decision over Earl Lowman in the feature bout of eight rounds. In previous fights at the Center, Hart knocked out Buddy Moore and Teddy Wint. Hart weighed 232; Lowman, 208½.

In a six-round fight, Larry Fontana battled to a hard draw with George Kochan.

Charley "Lulu" Costantino, highly regarded East Side featherweight, made it forty-eight unbeaten professional starts when he took the measure of Joey Fontana in the feature eight-round bout at the Royal Windsor Palace before approximately 4,000 people.

Costantino, away fast with a snappy left-hand lead, jabbed Fontana practically at will and in the final round, buckled the game Brooklyn Italian's knees with a smashing right-hand punch to the jaw. There were no knockdowns, although Fontana suffered a cut right eye in the fourth.

In supporting sixes, Diogenes Leon whipped Johnny Juliano in a fast bout, and Gus Levine, former crack amateur, received the decision over Earl Roys.

Terry Young, rugged East Side lightweight, pounded out an eight-round decision over Charley Varre, Brooklyn iron man, in the feature contest at the Ridgewood Grove Sporting Club. The fight was a hard one throughout, with Young spurting in the closing rounds to earn the verdict. Although Varre had the benefit of advice from Tony Canzoneri in his corner, it availed him nothing, as Young's cleaner punching clinched the decision for the East Sider.

In an eight-round supporting fight, Jackie Cooper pounded his way to a victory over Georgie Wilson.

Tami Mauriello loomed high on the heavyweight horizon following his spectacular one round knockout of James D. Turner in what was scheduled as the ten round feature at the Bronx Coliseum. Outweighed by the towering Texan, 218¾ to 182¾, the Fordham Firecracker nailed Turner with a savage left hook to the jaw in the first minute of fighting flooring him for a count of nine, and then smashed through with a savage right to the jaw that again felled his 6 foot 4 inch adversary for a count. Turner arose at nine, but was in no condition to continue with the result that referee Al Reich acted wisely in stopping the slaughter. The fight was Tami's first in the heavyweight division and he showed speed and tremendous punching power, a figure to be reckoned with in the near future.

In the eight round semi-final, Curley St. Angelo, popular Fordham featherweight, returned to the ring wars after a protracted layoff and looked exceptionally well in soundly trouncing Joey Stack, Philadelphia veteran Curley appeared stronger than at any time in his career and was punching better. He is now being handled by a new fight combine, Ray Muscarella and Frank King. St. Angelo, at 129¾, enjoyed a three pound pull in the weights.

Irwin Kaye Kaplan, Bensonhurst middleweight, battled to a fast draw with Vinnie Rossano in the feature eight round battle at the Broadway Arena. While Rossano stepped away fast to an early lead with hard left hooks to the jaw, Kaplan evened matters up in the closing rounds with a concentrated body attack. Kaplan weighed 153¼; Rossano, 147¾.

In sixes, Roman Alvarez, 140¼, went to a hard fought draw with Jimmy Pierce, 137¾, Ben Montabana, 147, battled on even terms with Marty King, 151, and Johnny Clarke, 160¾, technically stopped Johnny Morris, 164, in the third round.

Jack Kenny, Livingston, N. J. middleweight, more than evened up matters with Augie Angarano for a previous defeat, in the feature contest at the White Plains County Center. Scheduled to travel eight rounds, Kenny dropped Augie three times in the second round and twice more in the third round before referee Joe Vaccarelli wisely stopped the fight. In the six round semi-final, Warren Peterson and Jackie Alzek battled to a draw.

Maxie Shapiro found easy pickings in his scheduled main eight rounder with Ted Christie at the Broadway Arena and stopped the latter after two rounds of one-sided fighting. After softening up Christie in the first round, Shapiro floored him for a nine count midway through the second session and then landed the finishing punch at 1:50 of the round.

In the eight round semi-final, Morris Reif, 141, whipped Mickey LaMarr, 138¾.

Ernie Vigh, Newburgh middleweight, pounded out an eight round decision over durable Augie Arellano, Texas, in the feature battle at the Bronx Coliseum. The fight was a hard battle throughout with Vigh landing the more damaging blows.

In other eight round fights, Aaron Deltzer was awarded a decision over Davey Crawford, Joe Torres outwalloped Abie Kaufman, and Curley Nichols stopped Connie Savoie in the fourth round.

Charley "Lulu" Costantino, unbeaten east side featherweight youngster, continued to set a fast pace among the 126 pound contenders by scoring a

comparatively easy victory over Nat Litfin, Bronx, in the feature bout of eight rounds at the Royal Windsor Palace before an estimated attendance of three thousand.

In capturing his forty-ninth consecutive professional triumph, Costantino walloped Litfin practically at will, winning seven of the eight rounds in easy fashion. The only round that could be credited to the Bronxite was the third in which he scored with heavy rights to the head. Otherwise it was all Costantino, who weighed 131¾ to the loser's 136.

In six round fights, Milton Kessler, Coney Island welterweight, shaded Johnny Caruso, in a smashing contest, the former's edge coming because of a fifth round, nine second knockdown, and Billy Sanders, east side featherweight outlasted Connie Savoie, Brooklyn.

The Ridgewood Grove Sporting Club, which had been running on Monday nights, returned to its regular Saturday night schedule and drew the best gate of the season thus far when Bobby Ruffin and Harold "Snooks" Lacey enticed a $1342 net gate. It was a welcome sight to promoter Marty Cohen who is stuck, at this stage, close to four thousand dollars in the club.

Ruffin, an outstanding lightweight from Astoria, L. I., scored his third consecutive knockout at the Long Island fight center when he stopped Lacey in a great fight after eight rounds of the scheduled ten round main go. He had previously kayoed Oliver White and Frankie Conn earlier this season. Although Lacey tried to make a fight of it, and spurted in spots to keep the interest of the spectators, Ruffin floored him in the sixth round and again in the eighth round at the bell. Lacey was unable to continue. The winner weighed 133, Lacey 128.

In the six round semi-final, Frankie Rubino, 126½, outpointed Dynamite Daniels, 121½.

Following a temporary setback at the hands of Allie Stolz in the Garden, Pete Scalzo, former N.B.A. featherweight champion, hit his winning stride at the expense of Mickey Farber in the feature bout at the Broadway Arena and had little trouble in outpointing the aggressive east side Hebrew, over the eight round route.

Scalzo punched sharply with cutting left jabs and straight right hand punches to the jaw for which Farber had little defense. Everytime that Mickey tried to spurt with a body attack, Scalzo kept him off with a stinging jab. Scalzo weighed 131¾; Farber, 134½.

In the semi-final battle of eight rounds, Morris Reif, 141, bested Mickey LaMarr, 138¾.

Chester Rico now knows how it feels to have tasted of the fruits of sweet revenge. Smarting from a previous whipping at the hands of Harry Hurst a year ago, the young Italian Bronxite met the Canadian in a return bout at the Bronx Coliseum and scored a one sided victory in seven of the eight rounds, to establish himself with the leaders in the lightweight division. It wasn't so much that he won as the impressive manner in which he turned back the challenge of Hurst. There was never any question as to the victor.

From the opening bell, Rico took command, landing at will with resounding one-two punches to the jaw that slowed up Hurst considerably. When Harry elected to take the play away from Rico with a sustained body attack, the 20 year old Bronx boy met his attack with a blistering barrage of his own and would not break ground before his heavier opponent. Chester dazzled Hurst with his speed and lightning sharp thrusts that bewildered Harry. It was by far Rico's best performance and puts him up there near the top. It also was Chester's thirty-sixth triumph in thirty-nine professional fights. Rico, at 132½, spotted Hurst five and a half pounds.

In a scheduled eight round semi-final, Ginger Foran, 126, stopped Curley St. Angelo, 131, in the second round with a hard right to the heart. In fairness to St. Angelo, it must be pointed out that he went into action with a heavy cold and would not pull out of the match.

In two other scheduled eight rounders, Curley Nichols stopped Connie Savoie in four rounds and Carmine Fatta kayoed Joe Torres in the seventh.

Freddie Archer, Newark lightweight, made it two in a row over Beau Jack when they clashed over the eight round distance at the Royal Windsor Palace. Archer handed Jack his initial defeat in this ring two weeks ago but this time made it a more convincing one. Although Jack tried to spurt with fast punches in spots, the Newark lad met his every attempt with sharp punches of his own. It was an interesting fight all the way.

In six round fights, Davey Crawford outpointed Ruby Garcia and Tony DeSalvo and Louis LaSalle, drew.

Although Wicky Harkins received his second straight decision over Vic Dellicurti in the feature eight rounder at the Bronx Coliseum, the fight was another close affair, as was their first bout last summer in Ebbets Field. The Philadelphia welterweight scored with hard rights to Dellicurti's face, but Vic kept boring in with a savage body attack that kept the fans in a continuous uproar. They kept hammering each other from bell to bell and the wonder of it is that there were no knockdowns.

In a scheduled six round semi-final, Danny Kapilow stopped Chico Pacheco midway through the second round. In other sixes, Frankie Cardinal upset Tony DeSalvo, and Jerry Moore stopped Lou LaSalle in the fourth round. LaSalle was taken to Fordham Hospital suffering from a slight brain concussion.

Hard-hitting Vinnie Vines scored a surprise knockout victory over veteran Saverio Turiello, in the seventh round of a scheduled main eight rounder at the Broadway Arena. Landing the cleaner blows, Vines inflicted a cut over Turiello's eye early in the fight and when he repeatedly kept opening the wound with slashing rights, referee Al Reich wisely intervened. Vines was leading at the time the proceedings were halted.

In a semi-final eight round number, Curley Nichols was held to a draw with Davey Crawford. At White Plains, Randy Brown, elevated to his first main event, scored an eight round decision over rugged Jerry Fiorello that was hard fought throughout. Brown was credited with winning five of the rounds.

The Ridgewood Grove ran a new talent show with a quartet of six round fights, and in what was billed as the feature, Jackie Cooper, Chicago, scored his third victory at this club by walloping Ernest Cat Robinson. At 149, Cooper had a three pound weight advantage. In the other sixes, Frankie Rubio, 126½, was held to a draw by Carlos NoNo Cuebas, 122½, Mickey LaRosa, 138½, stopped Jimmy Pierce, 139½, in a round, and Joey Varoff, 134½, remained unbeaten at the expense of Georgie Harper, same weight.

Charley "Lulu" Costantino reached the half-century mark of victories with nary a defeat to mar his fistic escutcheon when he took the measure of Bill Speary in the feature eight-round bout at the Royal Windsor Palace before a crowd estimated at 5,000. The unbeaten East Side featherweight youngster mixed an assortment of fast and timely punching to romp in with the decision. It was a fast fight throughout and although there were no knockdowns, some heavy punches were thrown by the gladiators with Costantino the more effective of the two. "Lulu" weighed 127¾; Speary, 131½.

In sixes, Tony DeSalvo, 133½, walloped Joe Echeverria, 136, and Davey Crawford, 123½, took the measure of Ruby Garcia, 128.

THE NEW YORK VERSION—A salute to the little guys, those comparative unheralded and unknown mittsters on the Louis-Baer show who, with no benefit of publicity, each donated from 5 to 10% of their purses to the Naval Relief Fund. That's the kind of spirit which will break the backs of the treacherous Japs . . . . Anent the refusal of Army authorities to accept Jack Dempsey into the Service—no comment . . . . An interesting result out of Hollywood was the "No Decision" given in the Petey Scalzo-Toby Vigil fracas. The fight was stopped during the sixth round when the former N. B. A. featherweight champion allegedly struck a low blow which so incapacitated Vigil that he was unable to continue. In New York, Scalzo would have been credited with a knockout victory if the Mexican chose not to continue. The fight, however, was not held in New York. We are a long way from Hollywood, of course, but the question arises, what kind of a protective cup was Vigil allowed to enter the ring with for the fight?

The fall of the Philadelphia *Ledger* comes as bad news indeed to this department. The paper carried the best fight results in the country and we will miss it . . . . The recent Philadelphia fight between Bob Montgomery and Mayon Padlo drew $6,552 . . . . Freddie "Red" Cochrane received a split verdict over Bobby Britton in their recent overweight tussle, but Miami papers expressed the opinion that the son of the former world welterweight boss was entitled to the award. Lew Tendler, incidentally, the old-time Philadelphia southpaw, acted as third man in the ring . . . . In a recent fight in Mexico City between the Mexican lightweight king, Rodolfo Ramirez, and Baby Breese, Manhattan, Kansas, 135-pounder, in which the decision went to the former, one sports writer said it was the worst fight seen in a local ring. It's hard to see how Breese, whom we have seen in action so many times, can possibly make a bad fight, as he is a rough, tough hombre who very seldom backs up . . . . Orchids to Arthur Heyne, chairman of the Missouri Athletic Commission for his refusal to sanction a fight in St. Louis between Billy Conn and James Johnson. It would be as one-sided in the ring as it looks on paper, and St. Louis boxing fans are entitled to more than that for their money.

Chalk up another bad decision for Philadelphia officials, one that started a minor outburst that included the throwing of chairs around the ringside. Although Vince Dell 'Orto pounded Ellis Phillips unmercifully in practically every one of the eight rounds which they travelled at the Olympia, the decision was given to the local lad. The verdict didn't stun the crowd. Instead, it threw them into a chair-throwing fit when they should have thrown out the officials . . . . Paul Berlenbach has gone and gotten himself married off. The former world light-heavyweight crown wearer placed the wedding band on the finger of Mrs. Beth Merck Morris, a widow and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John D. Merck. The affair took place in Paterson, N. J. . . . . Nathan Mann, former heavyweight challenger, one of the unsuccessful mob who have tried to lift the purple robe from the shoulders of Joe Louis, is the latest to join the U. S. Coast Guard . . . . Danny Rosati, latest Newark welterweight pride, had his unbeaten victory skein snapped by Mickey Makar in Jersey City. Rosati remains one of the brightest of the Skeeter State youngsters.

The Illinois State Athletic Commission has ordered all fighters and wrestlers of enemy countries barred from active ring warfare, a step which every other boxing commission throughout the country should follow. Can you picture an American boxer being allowed to pursue his livelihood in territory that is Nazi dominated? . . . . There were three bad decisions, according to local papers, on the recent San Francisco *Chronicle* benefit card which drew approximately 5,000 people, who paid in the vicinity of $6,600. Ray Lunny won eight out of ten rounds against George Latka and the contest was called a draw. Horace Mann won six out of ten rounds against Tony Olivera and the fight was called a draw. And Al Spencer won three out of four rounds against Victor Grupico and the fight was called a draw. Ringsiders themselves, following an appeal from the ring, donated $1897.50 to the fund . . . . Sammy Cherin, manager of Julio Gonzales, wishes to rebuke our Canadian correspondent for his coverage of the Harry Hurst battle and his charge. Cherin contends it was a hard fight and Gonzales did not receive any cuts during the fight.

If anybody is interested, Al Davis has been transferred from his Camp Hulen base in Texas and is now in the Philippines . . . . Georgie Abrams is keeping in shape by refereeing matches down in Jacksonville, Florida, where he is stationed at the Air Base . . . . Al Soifer is the new promoter and Hymie Mallin the new matchmaker at Atlantic City. After fifteen years, Joe Miller has turned in his license.

There is still boxing in Australia, and if you're interested, the following are recognized as the champions of their respective divisions: Flyweight, Teddy Lawler; bantamweight, Eddie Miller; featherweight, Mickey Miller; lightweight, Vic Patrick; middleweight, Al Basten; light-heavyweight, Cec Overall; heavyweight, Billy Britt. In the welterweight class, Alan Westbury, Hockey Bennell, Ron McLaughlin and Terry Reilly all have claims on the title . . . . Overlooked in the war news is the fine job that Charley Johnson is doing in piloting Charley "Lulu" Costantino through fifty professional fights without a defeat. The East Side featherweight gets better with every start and should soon be in there with the leading challengers of the division.

Bobby Ruffin, youthful Astorian, established himself as a first rate lightweight by hammering out a ten-round decision over Chalky Wright, world featherweight champion, in an overweight bout before a capacity attendance at the Bronx Coliseum.

Although Wright landed the harder blows, Ruffin's speed enabled him to move out of danger and his sporadic outbursts of fighting caught the eyes of the officials. Ruffin got off to an early lead, lost the middle rounds when the champion stunned him with hard punches to the jaw, but came on fast to clinch the verdict. It was by far Ruffin's greatest victory in his professional career and he proved that he can match gloves with the best in the division. At 132, Ruffin had weight advantage of three and three-quarters pounds.

In sixes, Joe Mulli, 150¾, defeated Van McNutt, 160¼; Ray Palacco, 142¾, stopped Eddie Barton, 138¾, in the second round, and Pete Geno, 144½, kayoed Charley Drabino, 143¾, in the third session.

Jimmy Hatcher, 131¾, won an eight-round decision over Guillermo Puentes, 134¾, at the Broadway Arena. Hatcher, a substitute for Beau Jack, won six of the rounds with his sharp boxing.

In a scheduled eight-round semi-final, Danny Kapilow, 145, stopped Danny Williams, 139¾, in the second round.

Irwin Kaye Kaplan, 155, scored a seven-round technical knockout victory over Vinnie Rossano, 146, in the feature battle at the White Plains County Center.

New York's fight fans, particularly Mike Jacobs, were well pleased with the showing of handsome Billy Conn in his fight with Henry Cooper at Toledo, his first since the contest with Joe Louis. Johnny Ray, manager of Billy, hopes to have his Irish champ in perfect trim for a return engagement with the Brown Bomber next summer, by taking in several tune-up battles . . . . The victory of Ezzard Charles over Anton Christoforidis via the knockout route, came as a big surprise to the New York followers of boxing. While Charles has been coming along in leaps and bounds, it was thought he was still too inexperienced to cope with a tough one like the Greek. But Charles turned the trick in most convincing fashion and is now in line for big shots in the light-heavyweight division . . . . Billy Soose proved in his fight with Jimmy Bivins that he is now a legitimate light-heavyweight by scaling 172 pounds. He was strong at the weight, but found in his opponent a fighter who, though short, can carry the fighting to the best of the men in his division and give an excellent account of himself. Bivins is a top-notcher who may follow in the footsteps of John Henry Lewis and regain for his race the light-heavyweight championship.

TIMELY CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN

By JOHN S. SHARPE

EVERY seat at The Royal Albert Hall, London, was filled on December 18th and a very large crowd that could not gain admittance, were dissapointed when Sergt. Freddie Mills of Bournemouth in the role of "David" and Sergt. Jack London of West Hartlepool taking the part of "Goliath," fought it out in a 10 round mill. These two gladiators are in The Royal Air Force and were matched in the Chief bout of A/C John Muldoon's successful promotion.

Mills, weighing 180 pounds conceded 36 pounds to London. He boxed on sound lines and it was astonishing to see the bigger and heavier man forced to retreat when Mills sallied forth to do battle with his variety of punches, which included snappy lefts to the body and hooks to the head. One would have thought, that London, with his big weight advantage and heavier swings, would have taken the initiative and swept Mills off his feet, but it was exactly the reverse, for it was Mills who took the offensive to score wth a snappy left to London's body and left hooks to the jaw.

The large crowd cheered the little fellow every time he took the offensive and forced London on the retreat.

I must say that Mills has improved in his punching, for in his previous contests, he was prone to hit with the inside of the glove, but on this occasion, he hit correctly, with the knuckle part of the glove, so perhaps after all, he has started taking lessons from his new manager, Ted Broadribb, who seconded him in this bout. Mills did not put a foot wrong. He exchanged blow for blow with interest against his slow moving but harder hitting opponent.

London, sensing that he was behind on points, put on a spurt during the last two rounds, with the hope that he might score a K.O. but Mills rose to the task and was alert to all his moves, and actually outpunched his heavier opponent during the ninth session. When the last gong sounded, there could only be one decision, Mills the winner. Referee Eugene Henderson walked over to Mills and raised his hand, amid wild and frantic cheering from the vast assembly.

Jock McAvoy, British Middleweight Champion, knocked out the southpaw middleweight from Newcastle, Jim Berry, who was forced to take the full count from a peach of a right to the pit of the stomach, in the sixth of a 10 round contest.

For four rounds Berry made things awkward for McAvoy, causing him to miss often and accept left swings to the body and head, but when McAvoy found his distance, he scored hard and often to the body, and as stated, a punch to the pit of the stomach put the Newcastleman down for the full count.

While not trying to take any credit away from Jock McAvoy on his victory, I must state that credit must be given to Berry who is in the R.A.F., for only three days previous to the fight he was unfortunate to have to bury his five-year-old son. It says much for him that he kept faith with the promoter.

Jim Brady, British Empire Champion, again demonstrated that he is the master of Syd Worgan of Wales, when he was again awarded the decision after 10 hot rounds, with his boxing-fighting combination proving better than the orthodox boxing of Worgan.

"Wee" Jackie Paterson of Glasgow and one of the best flyweights in the world, took only 70 seconds of the first round to score a K.O. victory over Dudley Lewis of Wales. Lewis succumbed to a left hook to the jaw.

Mickey Martin of Stepney was called upon to meet Jackie Hammond of Norwich, in another contest over 8 rounds, and Hammond proved too versatile for the game youngster, who put up a game battle to lose on points.

Johnny Rice, of Hounslow and R.A.F. outpointed Stoker Fred Clark of the Navy, in a 4 round contest.

Eddie Mallett the genial promoter of Watford, was rewarded with a packed house, at the local Town Hall, when he booked Guardsman Reg Greggory of Liverpool against the local colored middleweight, Joe Buxton over 10 rounds.

Buxton did quite well in the opening round, but Gregory soon had his measure. He scored with hard left hooks to the jaw, which took effect, causing the referee to stop the contest at the end of the seventh round.

Bruce Bishop, the young Slough middleweight again demonstrated his power of punch, when he met Lance Corporal Jock Crawley in a scheduled 10 round contest, for as early as the second round, he had the soldier reeling around the ring from heavy body blows. In the third round he whipped a left to the liver that put his opponent down and out for the full count.

Johnny McGrory of Glasgow, former Featherweight Champion of Great Britain, boxed brilliantly to outpoint Coporal Dave Finn of Stepney and R.A.F. over 8 rounds at The Alexandre Theatre, Stoke Newington.

In the other bouts, Jim Wellard (Leicester) defeated Coporal Fred Baxter of Watford in the third of an 8 round contest, the referee intervening in Wellard's favour. Battling Jim Hayes (Leeds) outpointed Pat Palmer (Battersea) over 6 rds., and Rory O'Connor (Ireland) stopped Guardsman Ted McDonald (Watford) in the second round.

Benny Huntman managed a successful promotion at The Town Hall, Oxford. The chief contest over 10 rounds was that between the local Sid Williams and Battling Charlie Parkin of Mansfield, and after a great bout Parkin was declared the winner.

Douglas Sherlock of Oxford and Jack Watkins (Muswell Hill) fought 8 rounds to a draw. In the best contest of the evening Taffy Turner (Oxford) defeated Billy Rice (Hounslow) over 8 rounds.

Len Harvey, who is a Pilot Officer in the R.A.F. boxed two rounds with George Davis of Banbury and one with Lance Corporal Hobson of (My old Regt.) The Oxfords and Bucks Light Infantry, and Len was given a rousing reception.

In the cruiserweight contest between Corporal Ted Barter of Kingston and Corporal Joe Murray of the R.A.F., Barter defeated Murray in the fifth of a 10-round contest, Murray retiring with a damaged hand.

Benny Caplan of St. Georges, now instructor in the Army, gave a rare display of aggressiveness when he met Sergt. Instructor Jimmy Leicester of Dagenham in an 8 round contest at The Alexandre Theatre, Stoke Newington. Caplan won with a little to spare, from a determined opponent that was not as clever as his brother Sergeant. The winner was a foregone conclusion, when the last gong sounded.

George Odwell of Camden Town boxed very well to stop Harry Davis of Bethnal Green in the third of an 8 round contest. Odwell punched hard and often, and Davis was not capable of defending himself, when referee, Mic Fox, stopped the contest in Odwell's favour.

Peter Kane, now a corporal in the R.A.F., soon put paid to whatever aspirations Tommy McGlinchey of Clydebank had to defeat the undefeated World's Flyweight Champion of the World. For, in the second round of the scheduled 10 round bout, at The Stadium, Liverpool, he was on his back with the referee tolling off the 10 second count.

In the chief supporting contest, Ron Lindley of Sheffield defeated Paddy Nolan of Liverpool in great style after 8 rounds.

Sergt. Freddie Mills, the Bournemouth and R.A.F. heavyweight, met with a reverse at the hands of Cpl. Tom Reddington of Salford and R.A.F. in their return ten-round contest at Belle Vue, Manchester.

In their previous contest at Leicester, I wrote that Mills was lucky to receive the full honors, but his improvement in subsequent contests has been splendid. He has developed into a great drawing card. His advisers call him "the answer to a promoter's prayer," as his all-action fighting has what it takes to pull in the cash customers.

His contest with Reddington was a rip-snorting one from the first gong, and Corporal Tom Reddington learned his lesson from his previous contest, and he took the initiative from the start. Although there could not have been much between them at the end, Reddington received the decision.

Leeds, Yorkshire, defeated the London and provinces record by raising over £5,000 ($25,000 at par) when the Marquis of Queensberry promoted his R.A.F. Benevolent Fund boxing tournament.

Among the ringside fans one could pick out the Lord Mayor of Leeds (Alderman Hyman Morris), Lord Harewood, the Marquis of Queensberry, General Eastwood, Mr. Leslie Banks, Mr. Teddy Brown, the well-known American variety star, who never misses a boxing show between his shows at the theatre.

In the chief contest over 15 rounds, Sergt. Tom Smith of Sunderland won the right to meet Sergt. Nel Tarleton for the latter's featherweight title when he clearly outpointed Empire Bantamweight Champion Jim Brady of Dundee.

Brady has proved himself a great little fighter, but in meeting Smith he was facing a lad who has boxing knowledge par excellence, and every time that Brady would force his way in he was met by left to the face and short uppercut that would be a credit to any first-class boxing champion. Try as he might, Brady could not get over his clever opponent, and suffering with two cut eyes, he never let up trying, and when at the end Referee Arthur Myers of Manchester raised the hand of Smith as the winner, a loud cheer went up and Brady was not forgotten by the large crowd when the master of ceremonies, Dave Goodman, brought Brady to the center of the ring.

In the chief supporting contest scheduled for ten rounds, Sergt. Al Robinson of Leeds and R.A.F. and Sergt. Instructor George Markwick of Cuckfield and heavyweight champion of the Army, fought one of the most thrilling heavyweight battles that one could wish to see.

Markwick weighed 185 pounds and Robinson, 211 pounds, and also conceded about five inches in height, but nevertheless he outmaneuvered his bigger adversary by clever fighting tactics, till weight told its tale, and in the seventh session he was caught early by a heavy right to the side of the head, which put him on the canvas for a count of eight.

Seven times Markwick was put down for counts, and amid the cheers of the packed hall, he pluckily rose to continue his battle of supremacy till his task became too much and Referee Ben Green wisely stepped in and stopped the contest in Robinson's favor.

Markwick received a tremendous ovation on leaving the ring, and a return contest will certainly be arranged for these two gladiators.

Jack (Kid) Berg, now a sergeant in the R.A.F., must be a fighter in a thousand, for his opponent, Joe Connolly of Glasgow and the Army, could not cope with the non-stop tactics of the "Whitechapel Express," who put on speed when he saw that his opponent from Scotland was tiring, and it came as no surprise when the Scot's seconds skied the towel when their man was down for a count of nine in the eighth of the scheduled ten-round contest.

Champion Eric Boon boxed an exhibition, as did Peter Kane. Both of the great fighters are in the R.A.F. Sergt. Nel Tarleton boxed with his brother-in-law, Sergt. Ernie Roderick, who, by the way, are also in the R.A.F.

Sergt. Ronnie James of Swansea and the Army proved his class and a right to meet Eric Boon for the latter's lightweight title, when he knocked out Freddie Simpson of Basingstoke in the sixth of a ten-round contest at Swansea.

Fighting relentlessly after an even first round, James became the master of the situation, and it was only a matter of time that Simpson would last out the contest, for he was sorely tried by the pace that James had set, and the end was in sight as early as the fifth session when Simpson was put down for a count of nine, and a round later a right to the jaw put him on the canvas for the full count.

Billy "Cash" Hawkins (Battersea) was outpointed by Jack Beech (Bletchley) in an eight-round contest at Harpenden.

In the other eight-round contests, Jackie Moore (Bromley) outpointed Billy Haley (Edmonton) and Jimmy Hughes (Beds and Herts Regt.) knocked out Benny Walker (Hemel Hempstead) in the first round.

Jordan Tarone (Luton) won a good contest on points when he outpointed Guardsman Jock McDonald in an eight-round contest at Watford.

Harry Thomas (Caerau) defeated Howard Davies (Merthyr) in the eighth of a ten-round contest at Pontypool, when the referee stopped the contest when Davies was in a bad way after taking a nine-count.

Warren Kendall, the clever Welsh featherweight, was awarded the decision over Kid Tanner (British Guiana) after ten sparkling rounds at the Stadium, Liverpool.

Johnny "Darkie" Davies (Gelligaer) scored a sixth round K.O. victory over Tommy Dowlais (Tredegar) when they met at Pontypool.

Ben Valentine (Fiji) stopped Ernie Woodman (Battersea) in the second of a ten-round contest at Islington, when the latter received a badly lacerated mouth.

Over ten rounds, Jackie Stayton (Euston) fought a draw with Wally Smith (Weybridge), and over eight rounds, Johnny Blake (Chelsea) outpointed Ted Barter (Kingston) whilst the other contest ended in a points victory for Jack Watkins (Muswell Hill) over Alf Ward (Cheam).

Patsy Quinn (Belfast) stopped Taffy Davies (Wales) in the fourth of a ten-round contest at Belfast.

Bob "Tiger" Grey (West Hartlepool) drew with Jim Doran (Belfast) after ten thrilling rounds.

Pat O'Connor (Cork) knocked out Seaman Hugh Williams in the third of a ten-round contest at Belfast. On the same card, Eddie "Bunty" Doran of Belfast stopped "Chick" Ferris of the Navy in the eighth of a ten-round contest.

Al Summers and Patsy Quinn, both of Belfast, fought a spirited ten-round contest at Belfast when the former was declared the winner on points.

Two other locals in Manuel Quinn and Matt Locke fought a good fight before the latter retired in the sixth of what was scheduled for ten rounds.

Jim McCann (Belfast), Irish bantamweight champion, forced Billy Doherty, also of Belfast, to retire in the sixth of a ten-round contest at Belfast, when the latter received a badly cut eye.

In the supporting contest over ten rounds, Dennis Cahil (Dundee) gained an easy points victory over Jim Hamilton (Carrick).

Jim Doran (Belfast) gained a narrow points decision over Bob "Tiger" Grey (West Hartlepool) in a return ten-round contest at Belfast.

Kid Seely (Lurgan) won a good contest on points after ten rounds, when he outpointed Vic Andrews (Leeds).

Jim Keery (Lisburn) gave one of his best displays when he defeated Tommy Steele (South Shields) in a return ten-round contest at Belfast.

Darkie Harris (Bournemouth) defeated Ginger Leckey (Belfast) at the end of ten fast rounds.

Jim Doran (Belfast) came in as a substitute and caused a mild sensation when he put Joe "Darkie" Buxton (Watford) on the canvas for the full count in the eighth of a ten-round contest at Belfast.

Pat Kelly (Belfast) clearly outpointed Taffy Davies (Wales) in the supporting ten-round contest.

Jim "Spider" Kelly, ex-British featherweight champion, gave a sparkling display in outpointing Kid Seely (Lurgan) over ten rounds at Londonderry.

Andy McLaughlin (Buncrana) punched too hard for Joe "Darkie" Buxton (Watford) in their scheduled ten-round contest, for the latter retired at the end of the sixth round, leaving McLaughlin the winner.

Freddie Rice (Dublin) continued his winning career when he outpointed Jimmy Duffy (Liverpool) over ten rounds at Belfast.

Harry McAuley (Belfast) and Jeff Smith of Wellingborough battled through ten rounds to a draw.

Tommy Steele (South Shields) outpointed "Ginger" Leckey of Belfast in an interesting ten-round contest at Belfast.

The ten-round supporting contest was a thriller between Pat Kelly and Chuck Flanagan, both Belfast boys, and the contest ended in a draw, which suited everyone in the hall.

The James Cywan promotion at the Seymour Hall, Marylebone, was rewarded with a packed house, when the Dave Crowley and Harry Lazar contest was staged over ten rounds, and in this contest Lazar boxed well and would not give the wily Crowley any chances to repeat the knockdowns that Lazar received and survived to lose to Crowley.

This time Lazar dominated the contest throughout and was a worthy winner on points.

Jack Hyams of Stepney is like the babbling brook, it just keeps rolling along, and when he met Al Marson of Poplar in an eight-round contest he proved that he knew too much for Marson, who was the receiver from the second round onwards, and Hyams received the decision.

The eagerly looked for contest between Norman Snow of Northampton and George Odwell of Camden Town ended in the fifth of the scheduled ten rounds, for after a hard-hitting five rounds with very little in the contest, Snow called the referee over to his corner and said that he could not continue as he had damaged his forearm, so Odwell was declared the winner.

On examination by the medical man present, it was ascertained that Snow had broken a bone in his hand.

Joe Marsh of Montreal, former Golden Gloves winner, made his first appearance in a British ring when he scored a six-round victory over clever Billy Bird of Chelsea. Marsh, who has come to England as a soldier in the Canadian Expeditionary Force, received a grand welcome from the large crowd.

My British ratings for 1941 follow:

Heavyweights—Len Harvey, Freddie Mills, Tom Reddington, Jack London, Al Robinson.

Light-heavyweights—Len Harvey, Freddie Mills, Jock McAvoy, Jack Hyams, Eddie Maguire.

Middleweights—Jock McAvoy, Arthur "Ginger" Sadd, Jack Hyams, Paddy Lyons, Dave McCleave.

Welterweights—Ernie Roderick, Arthur Danahar, George Odwell, Norman Snow, Tommy Armour.

Lightweights—Eric Boon, Ronnie James, Harry Lazar, Dave Crowley, Johnny McGory.

Featherweights—Nel Tarleton, Tom Smith, Jim Brady, Terry McStravick, Syd Worgan.

Bantamweights—Jim Brady, Peter Kane, Jimmy Stubbs, Kid Tanner, Johnny Boon.

Flyweights—Jackie Paterson, Joe Curran, Paddy Ryan, Jimmy Gill, Hugh Cameron.

Great Britain's fighter of the year was Ernie Roderick.

BOXING IN CUBA

By MILT BARON

HAVANA fight followers were supplied a corking brand of contests in 1941 and the Direccion General Nacional de Deportes has some excellent cards in store for the coming months Jaime Marine will never let the fans down. He himself is a great boxing fan, and never misses a fight.

Antonio Fernandez, the classy Chilean middleweight contender managed by Sammy Scheer, proved his worth when he turned the tables on Joe Legon of Cuba in a ten-round return match at the Sports Palace. A large crowd was on hand to see the Chilean triumph decisively, in spite of the stubbornness and stiff argument the Cuban welterweight champion gave him. Fernandez weighed 149, and Legon, 148. Date, December 20, 1941.

Manolo Sierra, 129, of Cuba, won from Juan Villalba, 130¼, Cuba, in eight rounds of nip-and-tuck battle, December 20, 1941. Fermin Lopez, 136½, easily defeated Zurdo Torres, 132¼, in six rounds. Manuel Chavez, 126, drew with Alfredo Quintana, 127½. Angel Lorenzo, 149¾, won from Kid Tamayo, 147, in four good rounds, all on the same card.

National Kid (Adolph Giz), 126¼, suffered another setback at the hands of Eligio Alvarez, 126¼, in ten rounds. The Kid needs a good rest. Indian Gomez, 155½, scored a technical kayo over Joe Caballero, 160, but the fight was declared "No Contest" by the boxing commission and Referee Cruz was suspended. Moises Rodriguez was disqualified in the third round for continuous foul tactics in his fight with Diego Sosa, who weighed 119½, against 118¾ for Rodriguez. Pototo Ribalta, 123, easily defeated Orlando Ramill, 121½, in six firing rounds. Bulldog Camagueyano, 135½, scored a two-round knockout over Delfin Mesa, 129½. All these fights took place on November 29, 1941.

Joe Legon, Cuba's popular welterweight champion, would like another go with Antonio Fernandez, the Chilean master. The Cuban lad holds a technical K.O. victory over Fernandez, and Fernandez, in their second battle, scored an easy ten-round decision.

Claudio Villar, the Spanish heavyweight, 202, won a ten-round decision over Dixie Lee Oliver of Georgia, 194, at the Sports Palace on December 6, 1941. The contest was a corker, but left some doubt in the minds of the majority of the fans as to Oliver's ability. These big boys were rematched on December 27 with a surprising finish. Lee was way ahead on points, scored a nine-count knockdown and had the Spaniard in a bad way, but in the sixth round, a hard right to the kidney disabled the Dixie boy and Villar was awarded a technical knockout victory.

Freddy Barja, 136¼, from Tampa, Florida, scored a technical K.O. over Jorge Estrada (Bulldog C), 141, on December 6, 1941. Humberto Kid Espinosa, Cuba's flyweight champion, 113½, easily won from Joe Puig, 113¼, in six rounds, and Zurdo Torres, 138, was given the judges' nod over Roberto Ferrer, 138, in a special six, December 6, 1941. Carlos Quirino, 161, bested Ramon Saavedra, 156¼, in four rounds, December 6, 1941. Rogelio Aldazabal, 125, beat Sergio Rivera, 127, in the opening four, December 6, 1941.

Santiago Sosa is Cuba's new lightweight king by virtue of his twelve-round decisive victory over Joe Pedroso, the Navy battler, on December 13. Sosa fought cleverly and won seven out of the twelve rounds. His manager, Luis Gutierrez, was swarmed with congratulations, and offers were made from promoters for Sosa's services. Sosa, 134½, and Pedroso, 134¾. Manolo Sierra, 125¼, Pepin Prieto's sensational youngster, easily won from Juancito Alvarez, 127½, in eight rounds of good fighting. Fermin Lopez, 134½, kayoed Luis Diaz Cruz, 133, in the third round. Pedro Otano, 133½, stopped Manolo Gomez, 132¾, in the second canto, and Kid Pelusin, 111, put the K.O. sign on Jose Rodriguez, 106, in the fourth round. All these fights took place on December 13.

Rene Sanchez, 151, of Cuba, easily defeated Dan Calcano, 147, at Balboa, Canal Zone, on December 1. Sanchez scored heavily with a bruising attack to his opponent's body and cut Calcano's left eye badly.

Andres Gomez (Indian Gomez), 154¼, was an easy winner over Joe Caballero, 162, in their eight-round return go at the Sports Palace on December 27. Gomez used a two-fisted attack which had Caballero dancing away most of the time, and Gomez won hands down. December 27, 1941. Giraldo Valdez, Cuba's young heavyweight, managed by Luis Gutierrez, made his greatest showing when he scored a two-round knockout over Dasilio Ayesteran of Spain. Valdes, who is only 17 years old, looks like a coming star. Roberto Ferrer, 136, and Esteban Fuentes (Bull Terry), 139, drew in six rounds, December 27, 1941. Mario Pacheco, 118, just out of the Golden Gloves, made his first pro appearance and defeated Aneslmo Argudin, 117, in four rounds. These bouts all took place on December 27.

Pablo Roca (Baby Coullimber), Cuban featherweight champion, returned from a successful tour in Panama. Roca, managed by Pepin Prieto, will soon defend his title. The most logical contender is National Kid, in spite of two setbacks recently.

FLASH—Mike Rojo, former star flyweight, is refereeing again . . . . Mike knows his stuff . . . . Mike Alonso of the United Press is an ardent fight fan . . . . and Manning Winthrop of the INS never misses a boxing show . . . . Basilio Ayesteran, six-foot heavyweight from Spain, failed in his first appearance . . . . Giraldo Valdes of Cuba beat him . . . . Let's give Basilio another chance . . . . Danilo Cruz, amateur referee, should be given a shot at pro contests . . . . he's a good referee . . . . Peter Renteria is official announcer at the Regla boxing shows . . . . Luis Gutierrez has high hopes in Giraldo Valdes, heavyweight, and we wish him lots of luck . . . . Cuco Conde is Cuba's silver-tongued announcer . . . . Parga is getting out some swell cards . . . . Giraldo Hierro, wrestling promoter, is back on the job again . . . . Wilfredo Benitez is doing some excellent refereeing . . . . Fernando Rios referees all main bouts . . . . see you next month, fellows.

IN PANAMA CITY

By ROBERTO A. TORRES

RENE SANCHEZ, 145, defeated Dan Calcano in 12 cantos. Ruperto Reyes, 140, won over Young Pancho, 142, in an eight-rounder. Carlos Romero, 112, won from Young Alfaro, 110.

Baby Al Brown, 140, drew in a sizzling ten rounder with Young Shadow, Panama's Welterweight Champion. Shadow is a great favorite with the local boxing fans, and the customers turn out en masse whenever he is slated to perform. Gerardo Beckford, 112, an up and coming flyweight decisioned Victor Gonzalez in a scheduled eight rounder. Cliffy Douglas, 110, dispatched Baby Santoya, 114, in two heats.

Eduardo Carrasco, who defeated Panama Al Brown recently, lost a very close tussle to Leocadio Torres. This same Torres was recently a kayo victim at the hands of Al Brown when Al attempted a comeback. Sammy Medina, 117, decisioned Young Isaacs in a fiercely contested eight round contest. Medina has fought 26 times and has yet to lose a contest. Only three draws mar an otherwise perfect record. Well, so long folks. Will have more notes next month.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., BOXING NOTES

By SAM PORCELLI

THE Acme Sporting Club ran one show during the month of December, featuring two local boys in the double main bouts. Nello Nucelli defeated Joey Rivers of New York City in one of the eight-rounders and Johnny Flynn, up and coming Rochester heavyweight, K.O.'ed Cyclone Williams of Buffalo in the third round in the other. Nucelli looked very good in his win, and Matchmaker Jim Collins is making plans to show Nello with an outstanding lightweight in his future show. Nello made a big hit with the fans. Following are the result of the show, which drew close to $2,000:

Johnny Flynn, 198, Rochester, K.O.'ed Cyclone Williams, 201, Buffalo, in 3; Nello Nucelli, 140, Rochester, defeated Joey Rivers, 138, New York City, in 8; Lee Milo, Rochester, 172, won over Steve Kahly, 180, Hazleton, Pa., in 8; and Sammy Martin, 136, Syracuse, N. Y., K.O.'ed Andy Wallace, Rochester, in 3.

Two local amateur boxers were seen on the last professional show, Lee Milo and Andy Wallace. Milo is a tough, rough fighter, and will give the best of them a run for their money. Wallace is a boxer.

The amateur fights are drawing big crowds every Monday night at the Elks Club. Matchmaker Johnny Burba would like to hear from good amateur boxers. Trainers of good amateur teams should write to Burba at the Elks Club, Rochester, N. Y., or to the writer, 103 S. Union St., Rochester, N. Y. Please send records or clippings.

Following are the results of the better amateur bouts at the Elks Club during the month of December: Frankie Rath, Rochester, won over Don Riffe, Binghamton, in 3, K.O.'ed Samson Powell in 4, then K.O.'ed Don Riffe in 3; Frankie Best K.O.'ed Walter Verbansik in 4; Bill defeated Chester Goodwin in 5; Bob Ingham defeated Jimmy Lee in 3; Stanley Scahill defeated Frank Moody in 3; Jack Berner K.O.'ed Fred Patterson in 2; Bill McGrath K.O.'ed Bill Howes in 3; Joey Paul defeated Micky Suder in 5, then K.O.'ed him in 2; Al Roberts K.O.'ed Chester Tylka in 4; Leo Alston defeated Stanley Scahill in 3; Frankie Mattie won from Fred Patterson in 3; Emmett Donnley K.O.'ed Don Davies in 1; John Vergo defeated Art Fisher in 3; Kenny Rickets won over John Rowe in 3; Bobby Collins defeated Otto Christie in 5; Don Riffe K.O.'ed Joe Hill in 2; Jerry Spalma defeated Ace Kinny in 5; Frankie Darro defeated Buck Donnelly in 3; Johnny Rowe defeated Bruno Mariami in 3; Parson Ohesian defeated Bobby Clark in 3; and Al Roberts K.O.'ed Jack Lapine in 2.

Managers or fighters wishing to show in or around Rochester will do well by contacting the writer at 103 S. Union St., Rochester, N. Y.

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COVERING NEW ENGLAND

By MARK FANNON

NEVER headed after the second session, Garvey Young, the fighting Marine, whipped Bill Tordiglione of the North End, in a fast 8 round bout. Young was impressive in winning over the tough slugger because of the neat way he did the job. For two rounds Tordiglione proved a tough article, matching blow for blow with the southpaw.

From the third on, Garvey showed more boxing skill than in previous contests and used this plus fine head-work to score effectively. Young danced around Bill and chopped up his face with right jabs—also using both hands to head and body at every opportunity. This style plus his fine physical condition slowed Bill down to a walk.

After seeing Frankie Nelson in action, Boston fans find it easy to understand why he finds trouble in getting fights. Larry Kellum took the chance with the colored flash, but, no doubt, wishes he never had.

Nelson packs a kayo blow in either mitt. From the opening bell it was evident Larry couldn't last very long. Gameness—plenty of gameness—and his experience carried him to the fifth, in which frame it was stopped. It was all Nelson throughout.

Another colored middleweight is in our midst in the person of Jimmy Hayden. Johnny Seaman was stacked against this Hartford kid, and after 8 slambang rounds, Johnny received the nod by the slimmest of margins. Each round was close with hard in-fighting featuring. Seaman forced, while Hayden was better at long range. It was anybody's fight.

New Bedford—The light-heavyweight class was given a shot in the arm when Italian Jack Dempsey beat Tiger Ted Lowry in a savage 12-round go. 10 of the rounds were taken by Dempsey, who has been idle for too long a time.

This match, billed as for the N.E. light-heavy crown, was one of the best fights seen here in years. It was replete with heavy hitting and furious battling. Both men were hurt, staggered, several times.

This division, long dormant around N.E., now boasts several good men who will threaten Dempsey's crown. Heading the list is Vince Pimpinella, and closely followed by Johnny Seaman, John Henry Eskew and Waddell Washington.

Boston—Just how Bob Pastor would fare against Joe Louis at the present time is still a mystery to Boston Fans after having a workout at the expense of giant Jim Robinson, for the scrap didn't last a round.

Robinson subbed for Texas Jack Marshall on a day's notice, when it became known that Marshall was called back to the army. Matchmaker Jack O'Brien, who seldom goes wrong in judging fistic ability, had the announcer tell the crowd that Jim would sub for his stablemate. This was greeted with a wild ovation. The announcer also went on to say that all those who did not like the substitution to go to the box office and get back their money. No one made a move, as Robinson, after two sensational fights with Shkor, seemed to be an even better opponent than Marshall.

But when the fight ended so briefly, those same fans yelled, "fake." What more could O'Brien do? This announcing of the wish to refund the money, is a move unprecedented in boxing annals, according to Fred Huntress, a man who has seen shows for the last 50 years.

Robinson made a game but feeble attempt to conquer Pastor, acting like a man who believed that Pastor was the No. 3 heavy in ratings. Robinson backed up while it lasted and landed but one solid punch—a right to the jaw as Pastor came in. Pastor went after his foe at the bell, landed punches almost at will, to flatten Robinson three times, then finally for the full count. In that brief time, however, it was no dive, for Robinson was hit with every punch in the book.

Ralph Zanelli, once the ace drawing card in Boston, returned to this city after an absence of ring-warfare, due to a damaged arm. Irish Billy Carrigan furnished the opposition for him in the twin 10-rounder.

It was an interesting bout with Zanelli coming strong in the closing rounds to receive the nod. The crowd liked the kid from Baltimore, and he was given a great hand after the fight.

Carrigan was the smarter of the two and made Zanelli look bad at the start, as he poked lefts to the slugger's face. Zanelli forced as usual, marching in flat-footed with both hands low, a-la-Dempsey, at long range Zanelli was slammed around, but in close Zanelli's strength began to tell, as he kept punching in close, while Carrigan held more and more as the bout progressed. Zanelli can take plenty of punishment as well as sock hard with both mitts. With these assets, the Providence Powerhouse, was able to tire the kid noticably.

Boston Garden—The popularity of amateur mitt slingers was again demonstrated when the All-American Eastern finals were held before 10,000 fans. A wild night of action was witnessed with Jimmy Mulligan again in the role of crowd-pleaser. His two scraps were sensational, though he lost the final. Mulligan had recently fought in the 175-pound class, but for this show he subbed for the 160-pound entrant.

Francis Leonard, national champion, had to default when the doctors wouldn't let him compete due to a bad eye. His probable meeting with Lester McGowan was looked for by all fans. This same McGowan lost his first match in a Boston ring, when he lost to Rotolo in an upset. Four of the titles were won by colored boys. In fact, colored boys dominated the entries, and there were many matches between colored ringsters. The pale-face is slowly being crowded out.

Champions were: 112—Tony Peppi, Boston; 118—Tom Stenhouse, Buffalo; 126—Tom Rotolo, Albany; 135—Bob McQuillan, Buffalo; 147—Willard Buckless, Saugus; 160—Joe Carter, Albany; 175—Gus Mulner, Cleveland; Heavy—Al Reed, Albany.

Fall River—Rhode Island's Little Dempsey, Larry Bolvin, and Jackie Harris, the fiighting fool, met again before 2,500 fans. It wasn't the knock-down-drag-em-out fight of their last meeting, where police had to keep the excited crowd away from the ring, but when these two get together anything can happen. Bolvin used his boxing skill this time to pound out a unanimous decision in 10-rounds.

Al Luciano, Lynn strong boy, stopped gamester Frank Topazio, Bristol R. I., fighter, in the sixth.

Lynn—Although knocked down twice in the first and seeming to have lost according to the fans, Jerry Zullo, Chelsea, was given the nod over Pasty Fanti, Lynn, 130, in the 8 round main go.

Al Sforza, 126, Boston, and Al Luciano, 124, Lynn, two lads who can take it and dish it out, battled to an 8-round draw, in the twin 8.

Boston—Milo Theodorescu, 160¼, the toughest violin player in the world, lost the decision to Frankie Nelson, 158½, Roxbury, after 10 rounds of furious battling.

That "fiddle" playing strengthens the chin to something resembling granite, seemed to be proved when Milo walked into smashing lefts and rights without taking a backward step. His face, after the bout, was evidence that Nelson is the puncher he is supposed to be.

Fighting in a low crouch, the Rumanian forced and tried to swap with Nelson, and though he did well till midway in the fight, was eventually slowed down by Nelson's harder punching. Nelson picked his shots better after the fifth canto, landing with all the power he had on the "solid oak." This Rumanian is as tough as they come, and by his battles here has made himself a great favorite. He fights clean, hard and never stops trying for a moment.

Bill Weinberg, Chelsea heavy, landed the hardest blow of his career on the chin of "Babe" Ritchie, to send him to dreamland in the fifth chapter.

The Texan offered little but willingness and gameness against the rangy Weinberg, and it was evident the end would come soon, as Ritchie looked green and did not have the weapons to cope with the Chelsea boy. After taking each round by a large margin, Bill shot over a terrific left hook that ended the contest.

Henry Hook, 126¾, Indianapolis veteran, battled powerful Florant Desmarais, 128¾, Manchester, N. H., to a draw in the 8-round semi-final.

Hook furnished a lot of comedy as he used a style unlike any seen here before. He fooled, tricked, bluffed and did everything to befuddle the French boy, but his punches had no effect on Desmarais, while Desmarais' punches had plenty of sting, although they landed but seldom. Hook seemed far ahead on points but fell into a powerful left to the jaw that floored him. This punch was what earned Florant a draw.

Al Pecoraro and Eddie DeAngelis, both hard fighting feathers, fought to a 4-round draw.

Soldier Montoyu, Ft. Devens, seemed on his way to a win when he suffered a badly cut lip, and the fight was given to Sam Shumway.

Armand Roy, Manchester, N. H., used too many wrestling tactics on Phil Mercurio, 187, Hull, and the referee was forced to disqualify him in the third.

Since Jackie Wilson stopped Mike Kaplan, the skeptics are saying the Dorchester Dazzler was always overrated. It looks that way to those who go by records, at the moment. Yet he never got a chance at the title, which would have proven his ability. Instead—even though he whipped two champions—he choose to carry out a program far harder than a champ would persue. After decisively whipping Zivic, and no inducement would make Zivic battle it out for the title, he took on in succession Montgomery, Padlo, Kid McCoy and Wilson.

What welter has had a harder task to prove his right to recognition? Whether Mike will come back to his former high rating does not matter. He will go down as a fighter who was good enough to beat champions but never got the chance to wear a crown. Bartolo, Dolan, Welch, not to mention more from N.E. alone, deserve title shots. Other sections of the country also boast dangerous contenders who should—but will never get a crack at the crown. Or if they do, will have passed their peak. Such has been the situation Nat Fleischer and THE RING has tried to iron out all these years.

RING NOTES: Eddie Ellis kept himself in the spotlight in stopping both Johnny Rinaldi and Mike Green . . . . Coley Welch retained his title from N.E.'s most dangerous middleweight . . . . Chmielewski was stopped in the 10th . . . . His eyes again being the cause . . . . Beau Jack was upset by Freddie Archer at New York, twice . . . . Mickey Canty lost an unpopular decision to Johnny Caruso on the same card . . . . Dave Andrews made his pro debut in his home city of Lowell. . . . . Beat Bill McNeil of the U. S. Marines, in a six rounder . . . . Leon Haire repeated his win over Abe Denner . . . . Cocoa Kid took care of Slugger White in 15 frames at Baltimore . . . . Fred Horan, former boxing instructor at Northeastern in Boston, thinks THE RING is a great magazine. . . . He can be seen working out at the Y.M.C.A. . . . Jack Dempsey and Frankie Nelson were idle most of the year and their outstanding feats were not done until after the ratings went to press, otherwise this writer would have ranked them high in N.E. ratings. . . . What a record book this "All-Time Record Book" of Nat Fleischer's is! . . . . It's more than a record book; it's a small library of fistic knowledge. . . . How he got this work together in his spare time is beyond the writer. . . . Our friend Jimmy Hearns helped on the book. . . . No manager should be without a copy. . . . Freddie Camuso stopped Danny Nobrega in the fifth, at New Bedford. . . . This was the toughest opposition Danny had faced in his brief career. . . . Zanelli won his return go with Billy Carrigan, with more of a margin, at Fall River. . . . Al Luciano beat former N.E. bantam champ, Paul Herrick, at Portland. . . . Write us at 7 Follen St., Boston. . . . THE RING was born in 1922. . . . This is the twentieth anniversary. . . . Long may it prosper.

Lowell, Olympic A. C.—Jimmy Hayden, former Hartford boy now fighting out of Worcester, was awarded a kayo victory over Hype Igoe's dream fighter Sam Shumway, in the fourth. Shumway claimed a foul but the referee ruled for Hayden.

Dave Andrews stopped Billy Napper in two rounds.

Jackie Heard, former Roxbury amateur star, beat Art Pelkie of Suncook, N. H.

Lynn—Though the decision was an unpopular one, Florant Desmarais, little Manchester, N. H. southpaw, did his most impressive battling to date when he received the nod over Jackie Harris, in a free swinging 8-rounder. Johnny Lucas, Middleton, subbing for Willard Buckless, won over Al Bojack, Central Falls, R. I., in the semi-final six. Eddie DeAngelis, Revere, whipped Young Dyson, New Bedford in another six.

Robinson Beats Zivic

AS we go to press, Ray Robinson, flashy, lithe-limbed Negro welterweight, proved his right to THE RING rating as No. 1 challenger for Freddie Cochrane's title by knocking out Fritzie Zivic in Madison Square Garden before 15,474 persons, who paid $45,054 to see their return engagement. It was only the second time in Zivic's long career that he was halted, Milt Aron turning the trick in 1939. By his victory, Robinson earned the right to clash with Cochrane for the championship.

The stringy Negro was fast, boxed well, carried the fighting to his opponent in most of the rounds, and exhibited a brand of milling that indicates trouble ahead for the champion. The bout was halted in 31 seconds of the tenth round.

The Negro paved the way for the knockout in the ninth round when he floored Zivic with a vicious right cross to the chin that sent the Pittsburgher flat on his face. Zivic got up at the count of nine with his face covered with resin. Robinson set Zivic for the fatal shot with two left hooks to the body. The bell came to Fritzie's rescue. Ray lost no time in the tenth round. He bombarded Zivic's body and then toppled him to the canvas with a beautiful short right uppercut that caught Fritzie on the chin. Referee Donovan stopped the bout.

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Error in Ratings

Through an error, the name of Harry Hurst of Montreal, Canada, was left out of Group 2, in the lightweight division, in The Ring's Annual Ratings of Boxers. He should have been placed the No. 2 man, under Dave Castilloux, with each of the others following in the order named. Hurst is our fifth world ranking lightweight for 1941.

Likewise, the name of Norman Rubio should have appeared in Group 3 of the welterweights instead of Group 4. Joey Peralta should have been placed in Group 3 of the lightweights.

In the story on the ratings, the following corrections should be made: The fight between Conn and Louis was Louis' eighteenth title defense, not nineteenth; Cochrane won from Jenkins in ten rounds, not by a knockout; Pastor did not fight Bivins, he scored a ten-round victory over Booker Beckwith; and Zale clinched middleweight honors by beating George Abrams.

SOUTHERN OHIO JABS

By J. JIMMIE AMANN

HE year of 1942 in southern Ohio annals, especially in Cincinnati, should be graced with some of the outstanding fighters' appearances this city. The fine cooperation William Goebel, etary of the boxing commission here, is giv- the local fight personnel speaks for itself. ed is a man who knows the game. With fair- to all, he has taken action on some important ers during the past few weeks that results ld follow.

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onard Bennett of Chicago repeated his deci- victory over Herschel Joiner, local welter- ht, in a 12-round swatfest at the Music Hall on December 8. Joiner, incidentally, will be enlisted in the U. S. Army.

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he hottest thing on two featherweight feet seen his territory since the rise of Freddie Miller oung Bud Cottey of the Tommy Leeper stable ndianapolis. On December 5 in a Dayton ring, y swarmed all over Jackie Taylor of Colum- in ten rounds to win a victory, which should him in the deserving challenger's line. In the orting bouts to this card, Sammy Mack, the ing Columbus boy, clubbed Walter Johnson, York soldier boy from Patterson Field, into ission in four rounds. Billy Reed, Indianapolis er, stopped Johnny Wade of West Virginia four-rounder.

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n December 10, Sammy Secreet of Chicago ted Cleo McNeal of Akron in ten rounds. bout was a humdinger and Promoter Tom ley is figuring on these two in a repeat per- nce early this year. On December 18 at gstown, Leo Rodak whipped Tommy Hogan, York lightweight, in a ten-rounder.

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b Jones, the socking Southern middle, whom Johnson imported some months ago, is click- like a house afire. Gib, in rotation, stopped Woodward in 3 on December 12 at Dayton, he 15th at Zanesville stopped Duke Adams, and ed his December campaign on the 18th at eland, knocking out Jack Stauffer. This Jones club fighter from bell to bell and it's no der the Johnson socker is in such demand. can look for Gib Jones right up among the ers in '42.

CATTERED RESULTS—Cleveland Brown in ten rounds with Joe Marinelli at Dayton he 12th and one week later lost a decision to Dayton boy in 12 heats. Both were of the bang battle type. In the latter supporting (Dec. 19), Jimmy Saylor, Middletown wel- beat Phil Smith in six and Johnny Ross caved Campbell in five rounds.

ROUND FOUNTAIN SQUARE WITH E PUNCHERS AND THEIR PILOTS— writer has received much criticism on his g of Melio Bettina as No. 1 challenger for Louis' heavyweight title . . . . well, readers, others as well, until Bettina is beaten by the lled No. 1-2-3-4-5 contenders, Melio will be 1 man in our books . . . . add a thought . check Bettina's record the past year with other heavyweights, what? . . . . Joe Basco's Pryor regained the Colorado middleweight mpionship when he beat Young Joe Louis in 12-round bout on November 7 at Denver . incidentally, it was Pryor and Tony Zale drew that record-breaking 135,000 crowd last uer during the Eagles convention in Mil- kee . . . . Bud Cottey, a junior lightweight, e new 140-pound champion of the world, ac- ing to the A.F.B. rating experts . . . . A. B. t, director of the Civic Center in Hammond, iana, is A-1 to do business with . . . . Eddy son and his boys were booked both in Colum- and Milwaukee on New Year's Day. Eddy a great welter prospect in George "Sugar" iner, a slam-bang colored corker . . . . Bill n, a 215-pound ripper, is Bob Capocy's latest go heavy threat . . . . the combination of y Margolis and Apples Meyers is expected art on January 19 in Cincinnati's Music Hall . my fight flashes service which is issued monthly, is very interesting, the many man- rs, promoters, fighters and fans inform me . the pamphlet gives you a brief but detailed me of the fight doings all over the boxing ld . . . . Send one dollar to Jimmie Amann, 6 Palmetto St., Cincinnati, O. . . . . this ad- s also for boys of all weights who want action gh this booking agency . . . . send complete mation, with photo, where possible in open- letter . . . . I would also like to hear from teur fighters, trainers and promoters.

Chip Selby, nephew of the great Kid McCoy, Middletown, Ohio, is drawing some high praise m critics who have seen him referee . . . . p was a fair lightweight in his day, too . . . . ey Straiber of Ashtabula, O., is preparing a busy year . . . . Nat Fleischer's new Record k is a honey . . . . every manager and pro- moter should have one . . . . according to reports, Lee Cox, former topper welter, will be one of the first of Cincinnati's fight fraternity to join the U. S. Army . . . . good luck, Lee . . . . Marvin Hayhome, Box 1231, Sheridan, Wyoming, bulletins that his monthly pamphlets which feature the latest in wrestling, along with the international ratings, are going very good . . . . hats off to another successful year by THE RING and its entire personnel.

Springfield, Ohio, on December 18, came through with a great fighting card, headlined by Hershel Joiner, Cincinnati welter, out-bombing Sammy Mack of Columbus to win by a ten-round knock-out. In the semi-final, Sugar Costner of Cincinnati won an eight-round decision over Mutt Schwartz, veteran Columbus welter.

IN SYRACUSE RINGS

By BILLY SHAW

SYRACUSE boxing fans are anxiously awaiting the next move of Promoter Henny Andrews, now that announcements have been published the pro game will be resumed on a larger scale than ever before, during the New Year. Henny has given the fans some grand battles, but informs this pillar he is going on a spending spree and bring the biggest names possible to this city during 1942.

Syracuse has always been a good fight town. When the attractions have merited capacity turnouts, they have never failed to draw. The biggest box office attraction in Syracuse during the past ten years was Belting Bert Courage, now studying for the Episcopal ministry. Closely rivaling Courage for color, showmanship and promise was Ralph DeJohn, a natural born boxer. DeJohn had everything to make the grade, but was handicapped by inefficient management and wound up behind the eight-ball.

If DeJohn had the sponsorship given such boys as Ray (Sugar) Robinson and Henry Armstrong, Ralph would have been fighting Billy Conn for the light-heavyweight crown a year ago. But DeJohn, like many youngsters before him, was mishandled, did not get the financial remuneration he expected, disgusted his managers with his lackadaisical attitude toward the training grind, and eventually drifted to other pursuits. DeJohn would have felt like training hard if he was paid for his efforts, but Ralph received much less than he was entitled to, and eventually lost interest in the game.

Who will crop up as the next attraction during 1942? That is a question few can answer today with no more than three real prospects on the fistic horizon. Stan Edwards, local Negro light-heavyweight, has compiled 20 consecutive knock-outs in the A.A.U. amateur ranks, and shows possibilities. Another good-looking bet is Frankie Adams, Syracuse junior welterweight, who has won bout after bout with apparent ease. Over in Rome, N. Y., Tommy Rotolo, winner of the All-America 126-pound crown, is another amateur who looks like a future pro star. Who can tell?

ODDS AND ENDS—Don O'Keefe, husky local heavyweight, has enlisted in the Marines, and is now located at Paris Island, N. C. . . . . Big Boy Brackey, Buffalo heavy, is doing a comeback in his home town that will be watched with interest by central New York promoters . . . . Henny Andrews, it is said, will soon take over the Wilkes-Barre, Pa., club . . . . Fulton, N. Y., is the only city in this sector presenting boxing shows regularly . . . . The bouts are of the A.A.U. variety, with eliminations developing some likely looking talent . . . . Fulton scrappers, all simon-pure fisticuffers of ability, are: Irish Pat Hanlon, 140; Frankie Custer, 126; Artie Phillips, 118; Chuck Wilber, 126, and Nick Picard, 140.

Jackie Brady has one of the finest gymnasiums between New York and Buffalo . . . . Jackie calls his spot the Central A. C., and it is located at 620 S. Salina Street . . . . Brother Umbert Brady is trainer . . . . Johnny Pascalides, Miami Greek heavyweight, who was born in Albany, N. Y., was a star high school football player and won a scholarship to Cornell, which he never used . . . . Johnny is being handled by Nick Julian, wealthy local Greek businessman, and looks like a great prospect for a big fellow in his gym drills . . . . Patsy Perroni is again residing in Canton, O. . . . . While on the subject, Joey Kushner, who made Syracuse his home for a decade, is once more residing in Cleveland, O. . . . . The portside feather kayoed so many little fellows he found it difficult to get work.

Sammy Martin, local lightweight, has won three straight pro starts by knockouts . . . . Sammy flattened Dick Delotto in two at Buffalo, finished Frankie Flynn in two at Rochester, and returned to Buffalo to dispose of Andy Wallace in two heats . . . . Irv Robbins has a corking good lightweight in Pete Cappy of Kingston, N. Y. . . . . The County Center at White Plains, operated by Tom McKenna, is showing the smaller clubs a thing or two about running regular shows.

Billy Furrone, local Negro 147-pounder, cannot keep busy since he knocked off Al Flora in two rounds at the Coliseum, fracturing the Wilkes-Barre boxer's jaw in the process . . . . Ralph DeJohn is working as a bartender at Nedrow, N. Y., and awaiting word to hit the training camp for a local assignment, reputed to be a Conn match!

Solly Louise, Fulton middleweight, is now a sergeant in Uncle Sam's Army forces, somewhere in San Francisco . . . . Billy Shaw, Jr., your columnist's favorite topic, has been transferred from Gunter Field, Montgomery, Ala., to the Casey Jones Aeronautical School at Newark, N. J., where he is majoring in airplane mechanics in the Air Corps . . . . Who said "they never come back"? . . . . Paulie Mahoney, erstwhile Buffalo middleweight, has taken on a new lease of life and made a tremendous hit at Buffalo, beating Jimmy Mandell in a sensational battle that re-established Paulie as a drawing card in Bisontown . . . . Offices of Syracuse Sporting Enterprises, Inc., this town's major fight club, are located at 205-206 S. A. & K. Building . . . . A Happy New Year to all!

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UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES
By TOM EPHREM

TOMMY GOMEZ, Camp Blanding's One-Man Bombing Squad, found the range on Savannah's Leo Center in the 5th round, levelled his heavy artillery, heaved thundering blows to the jaw, scored 2 knockdowns, and in the 6th round, hung "Finis" to one of the most thrill-packed ring encounters ever witnessed in Jacksonville's boxing annals. But Gomez had no picnic as many felt he would along Betting Boulevard. For Lightfoot Leo sprayed many a tasty-pasty, lightning-left lallapaloozer upon the grim, good-looking features of the Tampa Terror, bringing blood from Tommy's nose early in the first round.

The same dose complied for the next three cantoes in which Center piled up a huge four round lead. His accuracy in landing sharp lefts to Tommy's face gave the crowd a big kick and the Georgian's ring generalship was a beautiful sight to behold. It was sweet boxing on his part.

But the round of reckoning, as expected, was to come and in the 5th, the tide began to turn. Gomez, biding his time under Manager Joe Leto's strategy, commenced to take the play away from Center and with Dempsey-like charges, found his aims at Leo running true to form. Tommy carried the 5th and 6th rounds in his typical slam-bang style to end hostilities for the night. Center gamely got up, but a second too late. He was really stunned and another punch or so from those Gomez fists, may have seriously injured the swellest light-heavyweight prospect in the South.

A set of prelims proved entertaining. Lou Trafton (Smith), lightweight from the local Air Base, narrowly won over LeRoy Barry in a sweet socking sixer. Both hit the deck, Trafton, twice. It was a honey. Ray Schneider, the idol of former Armory days, did well in his refereeing this one. Georgie Abrams, leading middleweight challenger, proved very efficient and able when he stopped the Pete Spinotta-Billy Jargin welter duel. Jargin sustained a bad cut on the cheek and Abrams was quick to realize the injury. Spinotta by a two rounder. Charlie Morrison kayoed George Guilford in two. Jimmy Finley and Ralph Yero were at their best.

"Battlin' Bobby" Britton, Miami welterweight, biffed welterweight champion, Freddie "Red" Cochrane, U. S. Navy, in a 10-round non-titler heading "Uncle Everett" Clay's 11th Annual Miami Empty Stocking Fund Show, but the unfortunate son of the top welter champ of 'em all, Jack Britton, failed to get proper acknowledgment for his feat as two judges, Lew Tendler and Glen Harned, gave it to Freddie. The lone caster for the Miami youth, was Roy Latham. However, both Miami papers, the Miami Herald and the Daily News, gave the "win" to the local lad. The Herald awarded 6 rounds to Bobby and four to Freddie, while the News had Britton in front, four rounds to Cochrane's three with three even. Later, at the U.S.O. Clubhouse, the champion told some 200 members of Uncle Sam and guests that Bobby had given him his toughest fight and that he would like to meet the Miamian again, with the title on the line.

Opening West Palm Beach fight programs, Al Caroly, matchmaker had Harvey Twin Weiss on top with Tom Sharkey. Weiss, under Marty Fuller, unexpectedly stopped the Jacksonville boxer in the opening frame. He scored several knockdowns caused Referee Billy Shell to come to the rescue. Both are welters, with Sharkey the heavier.

In the semi, Joey Dunne, Jacksonville 142 pounder, knocked out Chino Gispert, 146, in the second round. Dunne relied on body blows to finish his man. Bit Beebe, a hard-sockin' southpaw and one to watch out for, stopped Corp. Carl Kleiber, 142, in the 4th of a sixer. Bit, 138, won when Referee Shell intervened. Young Johnny McGrath, local 133 pounder of promise, decisioned Jimmy Dundee, 139, Miami, in six cantoes. George Boner, ex-football and ring star from Bucknell U., pro-debuted and won over Cliff Stickler, heavies.

A big fistic surprise was handed Southern Swat-Set when Tommy Gomez, thundering two-fisted hero from Camp Blanding, bopped Bob Sikes, the Arkansas heavyweight hope, all over the ring in Tampa and came out head man in their encounter before 3,000 fans. The butchering that Tommy dealt his game foe, was so severe that Sikes himself, asked the referee to stop the bout. But give Bob credit. He felt his Florida rival's biff-bamming blows from the opening gong, being dropped twice for nine counts and for the same count in the second and third. However, also being in on the socking melee, Sikes landed his hard right to Tommy's face and down went the Tampan, this coming in the 4th stanza. But, the 5th and 6th saw Gomez back in action. He slammed Sikes to all corners. 'Twas enough for the Arkansas battler. It was Gomez's best performance.

At Miami, the Walloping Weiss Twins were featured. Harvey, 144, gained a split decision over Clarence "Cotton" King of West Palm Beach, 137, in a 10-rounder, while smaller twin, Moe, won easily from Chino Lopez, of Kansas City, in a lightie affair. In his mixer with King, Harvey had to come up from deck in the second round. Buster Baker, 133, beat Joe Parsons 135, in six rounds; Joe Murphy, 147, outpointed Charlie McCarthy (not Edgar Bergen's) in six more. Charlie tipped 151. In the four opener, Charles Couch, 146, defeated Chief Driver, same.

At Miami, Tommy Pauley, hard punching Miami 120 pounder, scored his 29th straight win by smacking Henry Hook, 125, for an easy decision. Hook took all and gave nothing. They went 10 rounds. Many more happy birthdays to that lightweight star from Astoria, Long Island City, N. Y., Bobby Ruffin. The youngster just hit 21. A joint-celebration was his kayo win over Harold (Snooks) Lacey, of New Haven, at the Ridgewood Grove.

The Golden Glovers will go it again and the Suwannee G. G. Tournament will hold it's second annual show at the Duval County Armory, February 23-26th. M. W. Peterson, who was head of the program last year tops it again and has the Jacksonville Recreation (Playground) Board as formidable assisters, with Bobby Wattles and Nathan Mallison in leading roles. Bobby was one of the chief men in the successful meet in 1941, but hopes to outdo it all in this coming. Our Playground Board deserves high praise for the fine work. Naturally, Lee Rousselle is to be counted in to help, as last year. Ditto for Ken Barrett, who is Peterson's right-hand man. It should be a bigger and better affair. Two of it's outstanding products in the first tournament, were Leo Center, light-heavy and Bit Beebe, lightweight. Both are now professionals and good prospects. Ralph (Lefty) Herndon, the local amateur star who attracted heaps of attention on the same program and copped the Florida State Bantamweight Title in Miami, is the first boxer for 1942, to sign up for the Golden Gloves, which will be conducted by The Lions Club of Jacksonville (Suwannee States). Watch the G.G.'s grow.

New fans for THE RING MAGAZINE . . . Joe McBride, former major league baseball player, sent his son, Private Kenneth McBride, a copy of THE RING. Kenneth, by the way, is stationed with a Pursuit Squadron, the 33rd, an American Unit, now located in Rejieniach, Iceland . . . . Jimmy Tracy, former Tampa boxer and my favorite cabbie driver . . . . Joe Mack, with plenty of thanks to "Cuzz" Jeannette Joseph . . . . Ralph (Lefty) Herndon, local amateur boxer . . . . Joe Harrington and his buddy, Al Schneider, real loyaliers of THE RING . . . . Tim Bowman, former school-pal of ours—J. T. Johnson, tall, sailor lad at the Jacksonville Naval Base, who regards THE RING highly. . . . And there's two little brothers, ages 4½ and 3½ years, Donald and R. D. Baxter, Jr., who ask Daddy R.D., "When is a new one coming out?" They love to look at the fighters' pictures . . . . Vincent Anthony Di Georgi, of Brooklyn, N. Y., a sailor boy at our Navy Base . . . . There's also Jessie Bush, now in Norfolk and Paul Ward now reads THE RING.

At West Palm Beach, the glove-wielding Weiss boys split in a double-header. Big Boy Harvey upset Mexican Joey Silva in a close bout. He tipped 139 and Silva, 134. Harvey outboxed his rival and escaped Silva's roundabout hooks. Smaller Stuff Moe, at 135½, lost his tussle to Knute Baker, 135. This bout was also close and the referee, Billy Shell gave Knute the win.

If Moe could have turned aggressor, as in the last canto, he could have won. It's a good win for Baker.

The surprise of the night came when Sixto Morales kayoed Bit Beebe in a lightweight affair, the end coming in the last round, eighth. Bit put Sixto down for an eight count in the 2nd canto but Morales kept away from Beebe's hooks and retaliated with blows to the button. Bit hit the deck himself in the 7th and came out groggy in the last round, lasting not a minute. George Boney, Morrison Air Field heavy, kayoed a fellow soldier in the first round. The unlucky boy was Dalton Brumfield. Both are heavies. An opening five-rounder went to Cowboy Colburn, 150, over Joe Murphy, 146. Could have been a draw.

THE RING MAGAZINE'S Annual Boxing Poll received "streamer" notice in The Florida *Times-Union*, whose sports editor is Sam Butz and assisted by Frank "Machine-Gun" Matey. Not only this, but Frank has and still is giving the paper's sports readers more news on boxing than ever before. THE RING and Editor Nat Fleischer are getting praiseworthy words for their work in the game. Facts from the February issue (year's best) and of the All-Time Record Book have gained plenty of space. This is very good as it helps tremendously for the local fight fans and other sports readers to become "boxing conscious".

Bobby Britton, Florida welterweight contender who put up a scrap with the champion, Freddie Cochrane and should have received the decision, is getting the shot of shots, according to word from the Personality Kid. Bobby says a wire from Hollywood, California is in store for him to meet Jackie Wilson at the Hollywood Legion Stadium. If we may, would like to say that our consensus on Wilson, is that he is the world's best at his weight. What could be sweeter for Britton than to win over Jackie, with exception of a title shot with Cochrane. Bobby says Miami has a fighting southpaw in Tommy Pauley, who has lopsided wins over Joe Marinelli and Henry Hook, both recently in the Resort City. One local boy boosting the other, good.

For Leo Center's fight in Jacksonville with To[illegible] my Gomez, Savannah sent a good congregation [illegible] their idol. Joe Livingston, Savannah sports wri[illegible] who covered the trip and story for the Geor[illegible] readers, gave THE RING MAGAZINE a wonde[illegible] boost and often mentioned The Bible of Bo[illegible] Especially when Center was tabbed in the Febr[illegible] issue, as THE RING'S Best Prospect among [illegible] light-heavyweights. A swell story by a [illegible] sports writer. True that the North is more popula[illegible] than our South, but in general all-round box[illegible] news interest in regards to THE RING, Dixie cov[illegible] it nice and rich over our Yankee cousins. It's [illegible] in the South; and it's popularity is, tops-all.

Twenty years old, this issue and each year [illegible] banner one for Nat Fleischer and his internation[illegible] known and read RING MAGAZINE. Fair Play, Sp[illegible] manship, Truth, Accuracy, are but several se[illegible] features that THE RING brings boxing lovers [illegible] world over. There isn't enough praise for su[illegible] combination as Nat Fleischer and THE R[illegible] MAGAZINE. Happy Birthday.

Southern boys who are ranked among the ea[illegible] leaders for divisional titles are Georgie Abra[illegible] of Roanoke, Va., and the Jacksonville Air B[illegible] who takes over as number one man for Tony Za[illegible] middleweight crown; Ken Overlin, stablemate [illegible] Abrams, who gets number four call in the s[illegible] division but who now is competing among [illegible] light-heavies; Sammy Angott, Louisville, wh[illegible] lightie champ; Lew Jenkins, getting number t[illegible] slot in same division; and Jimmy Kidd Hatc[illegible] Florida's chief threat among the featherwei[illegible] Hatcher is the sixth best feather in the world.

Bill Gore, Melio Bettina's trainer, writes [illegible] the former light-heavyweight king, now campa[illegible] ing actively as a heavyweight. Melio meets [illegible] Brown in Pittsburgh and later in Washing[illegible] D. C. against someone. Billy Murray, Gore's r[illegible] rising welterweight, re-clashes with Harvey [illegible] in Cleveland. After the Bettina fight in D.C., [illegible] and Billy leave for that good Florida Sunshi[illegible]

In Atlanta, a 16 year old lad, Sam Bra[illegible] Jr., keeps up with the boxing game by reading [illegible] RING MAGAZINE. Sammy says, it's about the On[illegible] way to keep up with the sport all over the cou[illegible] The young Southerner has been reading THE [illegible] since he was 13 years old. (Sammy, you can [illegible] Tommy Tucker, Al Nettlow, Cal Cagni, S[illegible] Belloise, Frankie Poreda and Georgie Abram[illegible] my care. Each will be very happy to answer [illegible] letters. Enclose a stamp for their reply. [illegible] young Americans as you, have written me [illegible] swell it was to have their letters answere[illegible] them.)

Billy "Dad" Myers, the famous Streator C[illegible] of the Sullivan Era, is again at his post in T[illegible] Park, Florida where he is the track superinte[illegible] Myers is the fighter who went 64 rounds to a [illegible] with the first lightweight champion, Jack McA[illegible] years ago. He also met McAuliffe again f[illegible] title in New Orleans on that fistic carnival [illegible] Jim Corbett supplanted John L. Sullivan as w[illegible] heavyweight champ.

The first Nat Fleischer All-Time Boxing R[illegible] Book went to his daughter, Miss Joan Fle[illegible] which is swell, as it is in the family, but the s[illegible] book came to yours truly, am proud to say [illegible] first boy in the service of Uncle Sam who re[illegible] his, is the best soldier in the world, Sergea[illegible] Ephrem, my kid brother. And for the dura[illegible] the war, Nat Fleischer is sending Vic, a [illegible] MAGAZINE each month gratis. All the thanks, [illegible]

Will be glad to hear from all who wish to [illegible] about the boxing game in Florida. All queries [illegible] be hurriedly answered but please enclose a s[illegible] for reply (am out of a job now and thing[illegible] tough, you know). Address: Tom Ephrem, [illegible] West Forsyth Street, Jacksonville, Florida. [illegible] those who want to get THE RING MAGAZI[illegible] Jacksonville, there is Jake's Stand on Forsyth [illegible] Hogan Sts.; Pop Von Reedon's on Main [illegible] Adams; and in the colored section, McN[illegible] Drugs on Broad and Ashley Sts. Talk it [illegible] your friends and make a service lad happ[illegible] sending him a yearly subscription. There's no[illegible] like THE RING MAGAZINE for the boys in [illegible] especially these times.

Jacksonville was proud to have back in her [illegible] her top boxer, Ray Schneider, whose gentle[illegible] manners, in and out of the ring, made him [illegible] favorite of favorites here. Mannie Begal had [illegible] then. Ray is still in his tip-top condition and te[illegible] boxing to groups in a New York City Club [illegible] appearance as referee on the Tommy Gomez [illegible] Center card caused the fans to accord him a [illegible] welcome hand. Ray is now married and fath[illegible] a cute little lady, Penny, her name is. Gre[illegible] have seen you again, pal.

At West Palm Beach, Bit Beebe, Fort [illegible] lightweight socker, surprised in a win over [illegible] Lopez, after getting up from the canvas i[illegible] first round. Beebe carried too many gun[illegible] Lopez. Sixto Morales, Cuban welter, scored [illegible] round stopper over Cowboy Colburn. Colburn [illegible] tured the first and second heats but Morales s[illegible] on his own after that. Knute Baker, 135, pu[illegible] Gaston away in the first round. Gaston tipped [illegible] Joe Murphy, 145, floored Mickey Thomas, [illegible] in the last round to earn a draw. Joe Bellott[illegible] Corp. Carl Kleiber, welters, went to a four [illegible] draw, and Soldier McCoughlin outpointed T[illegible] Kraski in a featherweight fourer.

At West Palm Beach, Harvey Weiss, 142 pounds, beat Chino Lopez, Kansas City lightie, copping every one of the 10 rounds and punching him at will. Weiss had his rival down twice in the 6th, who proved to be a game catcher. In the eight-round semi, Al Gilbert, who has been meeting top class boys, hit Woody Jones with his Sunday punches but couldn't even put Woody down or out. They are middleweights. Bit Beebe kayoed Knute Baker in a lightweight affair, the end coming in the 5th round. Beebe had him down once before the end came. Johnny McGrath, promising local lightie, won all six rounds from Joey Ackerman to cop an easy win. Ackerman was outweighed. It was McGrath's 5th pro fight. In a four-rounder, Joe Bellotti lost to Jack Patton. Bellotti hit 148; Patton, 150.

Al Jolson, famous theatrical figure, in Miami made a bid for Bob Montgomery's contract, but Bob's manager, Frank Thomas said "nix". Jolson considers Montgomery in the same category with Henry Armstrong. Remember, the noted screen star, helped Hammerin' Henry to get way up there.

Some of Florida's schools will install boxing as a sport and the first to announce it's intentions, is Plant City High, which has Bert Gardner as instructor for the pupils. Last year, Plant City High had a team and the school's ambition to build better young Americans, will be undoubtedly taken up by others around it's sector. Local merchants are assisting with donations for the squad's equipment. Boxing, safely and properly conducted, should develop physical fitness among our youth and in schools, just the place to start. The sport has it's other finer points. Self-preservation, courage, alertness, co-ordination of muscle and mind, are but several.

Jimmy Kidd Hatcher, Florida's RING MAGAZINE ranking featherweight, will get a shot at N.B.A. featherweight champion, Jackie (Pittsburgh) Wilson's title in the near future. The bout is to take place in Pittsburgh. Confirmation of this sweet news comes from Nat Fleischer, RING Editor, to a Sarasota newsie, which gives all a good plug. Al Weill manages Hatcher.

To all my friends: the promoters, matchmakers, boxing managers, fighters, THE RING readers and others who honored me with their swell Christmas and New Year greetings, I want this opportunity through THE RING MAGAZINE to thank each and every one for your kindness and words. I have never had a greater opportunity to make friends than I have since becoming a correspondent for THE RING. It has given me the finest friends in the world.

IN SOUTHERN U. S. CAMPS

By TOM EPHREM

TOMMY GOMEZ, Camp Blanding heavyweight threat, led the Servicemen for the month with kayo victories over Bob Sikes and Leo Center. His fight with Sikes took place in Tampa and the match with Center, in Jacksonville. Gomez may clash with Claudio Villar in his next.

The boys at the local (Jacksonville) Naval Air Base have been idle during the past month. Frankie Poreda could have appeared on the Joe Louis-Buddy Baer heavyweight title go in Madison Square Garden but had to decline due to not being in fighting condition . . . . Steve Belloise and Poreda had several days leave and went to New York.

Sergeant Mike Raffa, recently promoted, stationed at Fort Knox, Kentucky, drops in word that his manager, Ray Foutts, can get him a title shot at Jackie Wilson's N.B.A. featherweight crown. Mike can't get enough time to get into proper shape for such a tilt and has to decline. He remembers the fight with Petey Scalzo. Best to be in shape for any bout. While on visit home, Mike was returning in his car to Fort Knox and fell asleep at the wheel. His car crashed into a pole, wrecking the vehicle badly. He was lucky to escape with a few bruises. "Sarge" Mike says Larry Cisneros, also a boxer, is stationed at Knox. Thanks for your Christmas card, battler.

Georgie Abrams, upon his return from New York City and his fight with Tony Zale, was given a rousing reception at Jacksonville when he appeared as referee on the Tommy Gomez and Leo Center card here. His work was exceptionally good as third man in the ring.

At Washington, D. C. . . . Sailor Steve Belloise, THE RING'S 4th ranking middleweight, now at Jacksonville's Naval Base beat Phil Furr. Phil took the first canto only. Belloise's manager, George Hughes issued a challenge at Tony Zale, on behalf of his fighter.

Joe Vella, co-manager (with Lew Diamond) of Gus Lesnevich, the light-heavyweight champion, returns to Uncle Sam's Army . . . . Charlie McDonald, the promotional genius of the Hollywood (Cal.) Legion Arena, was a former sailor under Uncle Sammy.

Billy Conn and Billy Soose are awaiting Mike Jacob's arrival from Miami before joining Uncle Sam's Navy . . . . Arthur Donovan, America's foremost referee is another of the country's leading sports figures who wants to aid the Service in whatever capacity he can. In the last war, Artful Art, prior to his enlistment with the 27th Division, was a professional boxer and when abroad, fought with this division. A RING MAGAZINE will travel to Iceland into the hands of Pvt. Kenneth McBride, from his dad, Joe, former big league ball player, now with construction at the Number Two Jacksonville Navy Field.

According to clippings, Al Davis, the New York welterweight, has been transferred to the Philippines. Davis was at Camp Hulen, Texas, previously. . . . Looks like they all want to fight Freddie Cochrane. The popular Navy lad and welter champ, is the most challenged champion, I reckon.

Chalky Wright, world's featherweight king, will tour Canadian Army camps beginning in March, according to reports. . . . Don Neratko, New York fighter, has obtained a character reference from Lou Stillman, in order to sign up with the U. S. Marines. The boy means business . . . . When the Jacksonville navy boxing representatives, Al Nettlow, Cal Cagni and Georgie Abrams met Maxie Berger, Vic Dellicurti and Tony Zale, respectively, up North, each of the boys emerged with injured left eyes . . . . To Harold Saunders, of the Army, "somewheres in Kansas," and to Tony Napoli, of the Army Air Corps in Shreveport, La., glad you kept in touch through THE RING MAGAZINE.

Boxing seems sort of dead at Camp Blanding here in Jacksonville. There's many a good prospect there, too. While Gene Tunney is touring the country looking for physical instructors for his Navyites, wonder why something can't be done to help the Army lads at Blanding, not only in physical work, but with their boxing. Pete Leto is one good idea that should be a big help in coaching and training the fellows here. His training duties have helped Tommy Gomez as far as conditioning is concerned and that Pete can do the same in the sport at Blanding, should be given consideration. Ben Hudson, the Recreational Director at the Army Camp should look into this. There is no more Petey Sarron to help the boys, but there's a capable fellow in Pete Leto.

Remember, for the past several issues, this column reported on a forthcoming marriage between a Jacksonville Navy Base boxer and a pretty Southern girl, (from Jacksonville)? Also that Tommy Tucker, Georgie Abrams and myself, were trying to outdo each other to see who would be the best man at the wedding? Well, I was given the old doublecross. The best man was Tommy Tucker, the lucky boy. With greatest of pleasures, here's announcing the marriage of that very shy, Cal Cagni and the former Miss Myrtle Steinmetz. But you really must know something that's comical, sure enough. THE RING Editor, Nat Fleischer, all the time was thinking that the lucky groom-to-be was to be Georgie Abrams. So when Abrams left camp to prepare for his championship bout with Tony Zale, he dropped in to see Nat. And Nat was asking him about the marriage etc., and the funny thing is that Georgie also thought he was the fellow referred to. So Georgie wrote me a swell letter thanking me for the mention. I didn't tell Georgie the misunderstanding but kept quiet till Cal and Myrtle were coupled. This is my first opportunity to let you all know about it. How does Nat feel?

Leo Center, THE RING'S best light-heavyweight prospect of the month, has joined up with Uncle Sam's Navy and is stationed in Norfolk. Leo is a Savannah, Georgia lad. He should get good instruction from Fred Apostoli up Norfolk, if he chooses to keep on boxing. Am sure he will be a big hit.

Charlottesville, Va., has a lightweight stationed at the Orlando, Florida Army Base. He is Corporal Marvin Yowell. Marvin is said to be the most polished ringman on the boxing squad and when previously stationed at the MacDill Field in Tampa, reigned as lightweight king of the Tampa Base, in victories in two tournaments. Marvin has a brother, Leroy, who boxes for the Miller School team up in Charlottesville and copped a trophy in the A.A.U. matches last fall.

At Miami, Freddie Cochrane, world's welterweight king, won a very unpopular nod over local Bobby Britton. Cochrane will meet the winner of Ray Robinson and Fritzie Zivic, next month, with his title on the line. Still, Miami is trying to get him to defend the championship the same month in a return go with Britton and this may be a Navy Charity affair or a U.S.O. Benefiter. The bout with Britton, if it takes place, will be held in the Orange Bowl and there's a try to get Lt.-Commander Gene Tunney to be the ref.

A former examining physician for the New York Boxing Commission, Captain Paul Rosenberg Roland, is now serving with a medical unit in the Philippines . . . . Gene Tunney's article on athletes' smoking, takes in plenty of copy . . . . Sergeant Mike Raffa, ranking featherweight by THE RING, had his record on the 450 yard obstacle course, broken by Private Jimmy Quigley, star quartermiler from Manhattan College, New York. Mike's time was two minutes and 40 seconds; Jimmy's, 1:55 . . . . Fred Fulton, one-time known heavyweight, has a son, Norman, who fought as a middleweight in the amateurs. Norman, 28, is now boatswain's mate in the Navy.

Jimmy Bronson, the boxing conductor for the A.E.F. in France, during the last war, would like to be Director of Sports, a same position, with the Army. Bronson staged some 3,000 boxing contests and himself, refereed something over a thousand of them. His words, "Boxing teaches many a lumbering soldier coordination, speeds up his reflexes and makes a more confident, self-reliant man out of him," is very true.

Eddie Maguire, the South African middleweight, has hung up the gloves and will pilot an R.A.F. machine. Maguire boxed here in U.S. . . . The leading fight promoter in London now, is Johnny Muldoon, a member of the R.A.F. . . . Johnny King, the British bantamweight king, was among the rescued when The Prince of Wales was sunk . . . . Jimmy Carollo, Corona, N. Y. undefeated amateur heavyweight, and his manager, Harry Brooks, have enlisted in the Navy. Earl Breitbart, of Mike Jacobs' publicity staff, joined the Army Air Corps. Sergeant Vincent Peppe, ex-flyweight boxer and present fight instructor at Fort Hamilton, has been in the hospital at Fort Jay, for over a month. Pablo Dano, the Filipino boxer, will have to lengthen his stay in the U. S. He was trying to get a boat back to the Islands when the war broke out with Japan.

Danny LaVerne, the featherweight boxer from San Francisco, was killed in a Honolulu air raid, while laid up with a broken leg in a hospital . . . . Clare Ludlow, young Alliston, Ontario, Canada Serviceman, and his brother Keith, are RING readers, we enjoy hearing from . . . . In New York City, Lt.-Commander Gene Tunney offered his services in capacity as advisor to help boxing programs for boys over 14 at the parks and playgrounds . . . . William Bullash, former A.E.F. boxer, who held Gene Tunney to a draw, is living at Paramus, N. J. and teaching the boxing sport to Boy Scouts there.

Billy Conn's manager, Johnny Ray, is an ex-sailor . . . . A committee of Coast Guardsmen (officers) are working to bring a title bout between their Marty Servo and the Navy's Freddie Cochrane . . . . Sgt. Abraham Wallach, of the fight family of Wallachs, was recently married to Miss Flora Mandel of New Jersey. Abe fought in the amateurs as Tommy Cross. His brothers are Dr. Leach Cross and Sam Wallach. Abie is stationed at Fort Jackson, South Carolina.

Here's some of the business lost by Stillman's Gym when some of the fighters were either drafted or enlisted; Charley Massera, Ted Zaborsky, Jerry Grieff, Al Braverman, Abner Powell, Al Stephany, and Joe Grisanti, heavyweights; middleweights are, Mutt Womer, Art Lind, Louis Roig, Don Neratko; welters are, Jimmy Casa, Austin McCann, Vince Pimpinella, Caerser Ferro, Pete La Rotonda, Paulie Mann, Sal Voccia; lightweights, Al Roth, Dick Rubio, Bobby Steers, Patsy Giovanelli, Sonny Simon, Jimmy McDonough, Carmine Fatta and Lenny Mancini. Featherweights, Henry Huerta, Juan Echeverria, Mike Palmieri, Rocco Cumino and Gene Kiernan.

Ralph Yero and Joe Carlin are going to do something in the way of boxing entertainment for the colored people in Jacksonville, especially the colored soldiers. Hope they come through. On their first card, they have Young Brown and Kid Rolax clashing in the top event. It is said that this Rolax fellow, is hot stuff. So is Brown who campaigned in good style in New England rings, the past year. Rolax is a colored Army champion. These shows plan to run weekly at the Havana Club, seven bouts on a card.

Pete Tarpley, Southern welterweight who campaigned up North several years ago, is now stationed at Fort Jackson, S. C. Pete, a popular fellow, is in the medical detachment. Glad to have heard from him once more. He may resume boxing in camp . . . . Barney Bogan, young amateur boxer from Quitaque, Texas, has enlisted in the Navy. (Barney, I'll get you that picture of Georgie Abrams, a promise).

Okay, Young America. All boxing lovers who have been wanting pictures, autographed of the boys at the Jacksonville Base, can get your wish but your cooperation is needed by the boys here, Georgie Abrams, Cal Cagni, Al Nettlow, Steve Belloise, Tommy Tucker, and Frankie Poreda. This all is coming from Steve Belloise who is acting as spokesman for his pals. Steve says that the pictures, autographed as mentioned above is yours, if you all will send in clippings about any of the boys for their scrapbook. Come on now lads, help the boys out. Address all mail to any of the boxers in my care. And thanks heaps. They all are depending on you all.

Servicemen: Have you a pal whom you would like to send a copy of THE RING? Sergeant Vic Ephrem has a few copies of last month's RING and would like to distribute them out to boys who haven't the issue. First come, first served. Write Vic in my care. Tom Ephrem, 605 W. Forsyth St., Jacksonville, Florida.

How about sending a yearly subscription of THE RING to a brother, pal, or a soldier pen pal? Get THE RING in Jacksonville at Jakes on Forsyth and Hogan. Drop me news of your camps etc.

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IN CHICAGO
With GENE ENGEL

PROMOTER EARL McCLURE, formerly of Hammond, has established a semi-monthly policy for the presentation of professional boxing shows. Yours truly is the press representative. The club is called the Midway Arena.

Tony Musto, gallant ring warrior, suffered a severe ring casualty in his contest with Herbie Katz, Jewish 176-pounder. A whistling right caused a break in the Blue Island "Baby Tank's" jaw. Musto took a nine-count in that second round and caught many a terrific clout for the duration of the fight that was scheduled for eight heats. But the injury didn't incapacitate Tony to the extent that he wanted to call it quits. Musto lost the decision; but other pugilists in the same distress would probably have called it a day as early as the second round.

That incident substantiates the durability of Musto, who was able to stand up for nine rounds with the champion of champions, Joe Louis.

Jackie Cooper, undefeated Chicago welterweight, made his New York debut a conspicuous success when he stopped George Wilson, Brooklynite, in round four of a scheduled eight-round contest at Ridgewood Grove. Cooper has the goods. Incidentally, Cooper's debut was billed as the semi-windup.

Keep your eye on Nick Castiglione when attempting to calculate which of the present crop of lightweights can dethrone world's 135-pound champion Slammin' Sammy Angott. When Nickie was a mere kid of 18, he fought Angott. That was two years ago. Nick, at that time, was inexperienced and lost a tough decision. Angott attempted to match punch for punch with the two-fisted Nickie, and that bit of erroneous strategy almost placed the champion in an embarrassing position. Blackie, as Nick is called, has trounced Pete Lello, won handily over Leo Rodak and Julie Kogon, and put Joe Ghnouly away in but one minute of fighting in the opening frame recently. Incidentally, the much-heralded Ray Robinson had to be satisfied with a three-round pilfering of the ring-wise Ghnouly.

Harry Teany, aggressive Cleveland lightweight, scored a surprise victory over Eddie Lander, local Jewish 135-pound veteran. This was but the scrawny Clevelander's eleventh pro fight and second ten-round contest. Yet he won with comparative ease.

In the semi-windup, George Feltes, Great Lakes Gob, took down the decision over Johnny O'Brien of Calumet City, Ind., middleweights; Lou Flyer, southpaw welterweight of the Pacific Coast, won over Tito Taylor, Chicago's South Side "submarine" puncher; Vince Calzarreta, young Italian biffer, startled local ring authorities when he gained the decision over likeable Sam Morris, Joe Kniff's heavyweight protege.

In the opening fracas, Bill Constance knocked out a fellow antagonist of unknown caliber, Carlos Lovel, in the second stanza.

Sammy Frager, well-known manufacturer of boxing gloves and equipment, has been troubled with sciatica in the left femur, or leg. Sammy has been taking therapeutic lamp treatments accompanied by massage and should come around in fine fettle. However, this obstacle doesn't prevent Frager from getting out his orders.

Although times are tough in the boxing game, prosperity or depression, one can always find the old deacon bonecrusher, Cornelius (Memphis Red) Johnson and Jerry "Brother-in-law" Hayes hustling their massage techniques for the good of all pugilists.

Sammy Secreet, aggressive Cannonsburg, Pennsylvania, pummeler, came through with a startling victory over Wee Willie Joyce, pride of Gary, Indiana, at the end of ten spirited rounds of action.

Secreet's secret to success over Joyce was his power in close quarters. Secreet established an early lead and maintained that advantage up to and including the sixth heat. Then the fiery Joyce opened up with stiff left-hooks to the mid-riff and a smashing right to the chin that almost toppled Secreet to the canvas. Willie won this round, the seventh, by a wide margin and took down the eighth. But in the ninth canto, Secreet took pot shots at Joyce's jaw and in the final frame, the tenth, Sammy lathered Willie unmercifully to assure himself victory.

In the five-round semi-final, Johnny O'Brien, Polish middleweight from Calumet City, Ind., lost to a fellow Pole, when Stanley Murczek of Chicago hammered home sufficient telling blows that enabled him to emerge with the decision.

In the four-round episodes, Jimmy Crow, Danville middleweight, fought four rounds to a standstill with Alex Pug, local youngster, and Dan Wallenfang, Milwaukee middleweight, pounded out a clean-cut win over Danny Villa, also of Chicago. In an additional match along the four-round route, Vince Calzarreta, local heavyweight, knocked out Larry Russel, colored light-heavy, in the third frame.

Holman Williams, who makes his home in Chicago but does all of his fighting elsewhere, met Louis (Kid) Cocoa in Baltimore, Maryland, with honors remaining divided—even-Stephen. This was a ten-rounder.

Larry Amadee, well-known fight conditioner, is doing a splendid job with Bill Petersen, 205-pound heavyweight, and Hezzie Williams, a recent Golden Gloves light-heavyweight champion. Petersen has now forged to the ranks of main event timber and Williams has disposed of all opposition furnished to him thus far.

Nate Bolden, one-time middleweight threat, finally achieved a victory over a main event principal in quite some time. Nate, who has now attained the proportions of a legitimate light-heavyweight, won a split decision over Jack La Motta of New York at the end of ten rounds.

Billy Pierce, one of the two fighting Pierce brothers from the Brewery City, Milwaukee, won the six-round decision over Stanley Murczek, West Side Polish battler. Murczek hit the deck twice before the evening's proceedings were terminated.

In the four-round preliminary bouts, Jimmy Crow, Danville, Ill., welterweight, beat Danny Villa, Chicago South Sider; Johnny Dudley, Detroit welterweight, whipped Frank Pintero, another Milwaukeean, and Jerry Hoffman, also from the Beer Tap Badger State, Wisconsin, won over Willie Moon, former Catholic Youth Organization champion, in the opening skirmish. This was Moon's first professional appearance; thus he will still be in the dark until he can swing the daylights out of a future foe.

Jerry Heffernan, boxing coach for the past ten years at the Loyola University of Chicago, held his intramural boxing championships once again. Two prominent citizens were on hand to witness these spirited matches, namely, Tony Zale, world's middleweight champion, who refereed one contest, and Gen. Clinnin, one-time boxing commissioner of our Prairie State, and now an important figure in the manifestations of our state government. Lieutenant-Commander Gene Tunney, former world's heavyweight champion, was also slated to make an appearance, but the sincere and duty-pressing activities that Tunney has before him made his presence avoidable. However, Gene wired Heffernan, who in turn read it to the audience numbering 1500 students and parents alike.

George Nyberg, young Port Arthur, Ontario, welterweight, who in his most recent fistic start was kayoed by Harvey Dubs, fellow Canuck, here in Chicago, did the unexpected by blasting out a decisive triumph over Sammy Secreet, who had previously scored wins over Willie Joyce, Maxie Berger and Milt Aron.

Secreet had all that he could do to withstand Nyberg's left hooks to the pit of the stomach, and had to resort to some fancy clutching in order to overcome a kayo embarrassment. They fought for the distance of ten rounds.

Nate Bolden, in-and-out veteran light-heavyweight, outpointed the young light-heavyweight aspirant, Vince Calzaretta, in the six-round semi-final.

In the remaining bouts, all along the four-round route, Jimmy Crow put the crusher on Joey Davis in but two heats; Luther Brent, Negro light-heavyweight, took time out from work to polish off George Mitchell, who has been in a complete reversal of form.

In the opening joust George Feltes, Great Lakes Gob, defeated George McFarland. They are middleweights.

Leo Rodak, Chicago veteran, still is able to emerge victorious with marked success. This time Leo, who is fighting in the lightweight ranks, won handily over Tommy Hogan, protege of tapper Bill Robinson, at Youngstown, Ohio, at the end of ten rounds.

Harvey Dubs, lanky but devastating right-hand puncher from Windsor, Ontario, shellacked Tito Taylor thoroughly and canonaded to the extent that he catapulted over Taylor in the sixth round, victorious by a knockout.

In a bout with Tito a month previously, Dubs earned a ten-round decision and this time proved beyond any doubt his superiority. They are welterweights.

Stanley Murczek pounded out a victory over George Feltes in the six-round semi-final; Bill Petersen, Indiana Harbor heavyweight, won a hotly contested skirmish from Sam Morris. Sam tired near the end of the bout and suffered two knockdowns—the first of his pro career.

In the fours, Johnny Dudley and Hymie Dabb, lightweights, went to it without either winning, and Bito Rizzo decisioned Jimmy Santora, willing South Side lightweight.

Leonard Bennett, Chicago 144-pounder, made it two straight over Herschel Joiner, Cincinnati battler, in the latter's home headquarters. This time Bennett won over the 12-round route.

CANADIAN TOPICS
By LAWSON BAMPTON

KING WINTER'S heavy white blanket has just about muzzled boxing activities in Canada to infrequent, sporadic efforts in somewhat the same fashion it hampered the nonplussed, nullified Nazis in their cheerless, rampant retreat from the rousing, roistering Russian counter-offensive. Toronto, generally the busiest fistic spot in the Dominion during the winter, has not been as active as usual though a couple of shows are scheduled to take place before this comes off the press. As far as Montreal is concerned, there may be a show in February if Alec Moore, Forum matchmaker, carries out his present plans, which, however, are none too definite.

Harry Hurst, heavy-fisted Montreal lightweight, lost the third fight of his sensational career, when Chester Rico, whom he had beaten several months ago, whipped him in the main bout at the Bronx Coliseum.

The tragic death of Myer Alper, promising Montreal lightweight, in his 25th year on December 18th will come as a shock to his many friends and acquaintances in other parts of Canada and the United States, particularly Toronto, Ottawa, New York and Chicago, where he boxed frequently. He succumbed at home after two years of illness, battling gamely to the end. His popularity was attested to by the hundreds who came to pay their last respects, with the fistic fraternity being strongly represented. Two of his outstanding local wins had Doug Marsh and Johnny Dube as his victims and he fought great battles with boys like Maurice Arnault, Tippy Larkin and Nick Castiglione.

STRAY SHOTS—Dave Castilloux, Canadian lightweight and welter champ, has enlisted in the Royal Canadian Air Force . . . . He will likely keep on boxing for a while and has a couple of matches lined up, one will be staged in Toronto before this comes off the press . . . . Harry Hurst was accidentally omitted in the ratings in last month's issue . . . . Nat Fleischer wrote to Sports Editor Ferguson telling of the error and asked Fergie to tell his readers that Hurst was RING'S No. 5 man—under Castilloux . . . . Alec Moore has a natural match, a rubber setto between Hurst and Rico, to stage at the Forum if he's looking for a good attraction to serve the fans . . . . We are glad to hear that Joe Gollob is up and around again in England . . . . Joe left Montreal before the war to campaign in British rings, married an Australian songstress and was bombed out of his home during a night raid . . . . The way we heard it was that Joe was found underneath the debris and in bad shape with several broken bones and that his wife was found in even worse condition some considerable distance away . . . . Joe must be okay now as he's in a Machine Gun Holding Unit in the Canadian Army according to the address he had a comrade forward to us . . . . Well, cheerio till next month.

VANCOUVER AND VICINITY
By JIM JOHNSTON

KENNY LINDSAY of Vancouver, Canadian bantamweight champion, won an easy ten-round decision over Henry Espino of Los Angeles at Edmonton. Each weighed 120. Lindsay, who is scheduled to meet Lou Salica, January 19, won every round. The only knockdown came in the tenth round, when Lindsay floored Espino for a count of nine.

Jimmy Chapman, also of Vancouver, scored a close ten-round victory over an unknown named Bobby Melinto. Chapman weighed 122 to 120 for Melinto. Chapman clouted Melinto plenty but didn't have enough punch to floor the well-conditioned Los Angeles battler. Chapman wants to meet Ken Lindsay for the latter's title.

Vic Pollach of Edmonton scored a knockout over Chester Orr of Calgary in the third round. Pollach knocked Orr out of the ring and off the platform at the end of the second round. Sammy Kline kayoed Chuck Dillon, 120, in the first round. In the opener, Don McDonald, 160, Edmonton, kayoed Kid Cartier, also of Edmonton, in the second.

FIGHT SIDELIGHTS: Harry "Kid" Mathews, weighing 158, kayoed Bob Reid, 162, at Tacoma in two rounds. It was Mathews' twelfth straight win. This year Mathews beat Jimmy Casino and Chester Parks and kayoed El Brookman, Al Globe, Buddy Peterson, Bud Smith, Red Shannon, Dan Gill and Bob Reid. Phil Palmer is still fighting four-rounders, although he's the best featherweight in Vancouver, and that includes Jimmy Chapman. In Chapman's two major fights he was beaten by Johnny Gaudes and kayoed by Mog Mason. This year Kenny Lindsay had ten fights, five wins, three losses and two draws. He won four by kayoes. An Eddie Wenstob-Packy Paul bout is brewing, although Wenstob announced his retirement after their bout last month.

Here're my ratings for the year:

Heavyweights—Al Delaney, Ed Wenstob, Joe McGuire, Packy Paul, Al Kuen.

Light-heavyweights—Eddy Wenstob, Eddie Powell, Chester Parks.

Middleweights—Harry Mathews, Chester Parks, Mushy Calahan, Jimmy Clark.

Welterweights—Jimmy Brook, Bud Smith, Young Tommy Burns, (Jimm) Gordy Woodhouse.

Lightweights—Davey Ward, Marcus Lockman, Jimmy Cowan, Rollo Pearson.

Featherweights—Hal Hoshino, Phil Palmer, Jimmy Chapman, Earl Bergstrom.

Bantamweights—Kenny Lindsay, Black Joe, Johnny Gaudes.

Flyweights—Tim Morley, Al Burtis.

KANSAS CITY AND VICINITY
By MAX YEARGAIN

THE Golden Gloves boxing tournament at Springfield, Mo., was held January 22, 29 and February 2, at the Shrine Mosque, it was announced by Ralph Kelly, chairman of the sponsoring Junior Chamber of Commerce's boxing committee. Winners in the open divisions will compete in the Kansas City *Star's* tournament of champions in February.

Kansas Citians were shocked December 27 at the tragic death of Ike Miller, 23-year-old amateur boxer and motorcycle patrolman. Miller was killed when he struck a machine entering the intersection as he was pursuing a speeder. Miller, a heavyweight amateur boxer on the Kansas City *Star's* team, was also an outstanding football star at Rockhurst High School.

Weekly amateur boxing bouts are staged at the Municipal Auditorium Bowl in Kansas City. Charlie Myers, boxing coach for the Municipal Athletic Club, is one of the best instructors in the Middle West. It was Myers who developed Jackie Haley, great little featherweight, who is now campaigning as a professional.

Carlos E. Hobbs, popular sports editor of the Topeka *State Journal*, will stage the *Journal's* sixth annual tournament February 2, 3 and 5, the eight division winners being sent to Kansas City to enter the tournament of champions. The Haskell Indians from Lawrence, Kan., will enter a complete team, also Fort Riley and Camp Funston, Kan., will be represented by their soldier boxers.

DeWayne Rector, former Roosevelt Junior High athlete, now a Topeka football star, will be one of the experienced amateurs seeking the welterweight title in the *Journal's* tournament. Rector won the novice title two years ago, last year was defeated in the finals by Frank Anderson, Haskell Indian, in the open division of the 135-pound class.

Among other Topeka amateurs who have been showing up well in recent training bouts are: William Hodges, Shifty Gardner, Tom Cushinberry, Howard Cushinberry, Ray Augustus, Matt Monreal, Ellis Douglas, Jr., Bill McDonald, Billy Hays and Eddie Lee, Raymond Brown, Dewey Cartern and Bill Jackson.

Oklahoma City, Okla., Jan. 5—In one of the most outstanding amateur boxing shows staged in this city in a long time the Oklahomans won, 11 to 5, in a sixteen-team bout card over Kansas City amateurs. Results:

Heavyweights—Ray Williams, Okla., kayoed Bill O'Malley, K. C., in the first round; Oswald Parton, Okla., outpointed John Spurlock, K. C.

175-pound class—Ralph Younger, Okla., won a T.K.O. over Raymond McCoy, K. C.; Herman Bettes, Okla., outpointed Carl Derringer, Coffeyville, Kan., representing the K. C. team.

160-pound class—Maurice Brown, K. C., kayoed Elvie Fischer, Okla., first round; Ray McCoy, K. C., decisioned Jack Lyons, Okla.

147-pound class—Vince Gambill, K. C., outpointed Bruce Williams, Okla.; Bill Scalise, Okla., outpointed Lou Amayo, K. C.

135-pound class—Leo Loffer, Coffeyville, Kan., representing the K. C. team, decisioned Mose Corona, Okla.; Jimmy South won over Evan Anquoe, Okla.

126-pound class—Kenneth Anquoe, Okla., won over Lee Mills, K. C.; Proctor Heinold, Okla., outpointed Steve Lipari, K. C.

118-pound class—Dixie Colbert, Okla., outpointed Henry Martinez, K. C.; Earl O'Neal, Okla., outpointed Vic Bailey, Coffeyville, representing the K. C. team.

Boxers and wrestlers seeking work in this section may contact Max Yeargain, 710 Monroe, Topeka, Kansas.

MONTANA AND VICINITY
By MEL EPSTEIN

AFTER a lapse of many months, boxing possibly will be revived in Butte shortly. It is rumored that the Miners' Union will endeavor to secure a license to promote semi-monthly fight cards and have already approached Bo Grmoljez relative to becoming matchmaker of the powerful organization. There is talk that Ed Trueworthy, newly appointed chairman of the State Athletic Commission, is wholly in accord with the plans of the union athletic committee. It is befitting to say that in attempting to secure the services of Grmoljez as matchmaker, the union could not have chosen a more conscientious and competent man in the state. Bo has had years of varied experience and is well liked by the boxing fraternity.

There is some talk that Mr. Trueworthy will take the reins by the bit and actually see to it that boxing regains a real footing in the state. He probably will throw the phony "one club to a city ruling" into the waste basket, where it belongs. Never in the state of Montana has there been a more detrimental boxing law than that enacted by the athletic commission, whereby but one club could operate in a corporated community. It has been preached to me from the time I was knee high to a grasshopper that a free people be allowed to compete in a legitimate business whether it be operating a drugstore or a fight club.

As yet Bobby Rowe, the new boxing promoter of Portland, Oregon, has not announced his opening boxing show, but Rose City fight fans can expect Rowe to give them the best shows possible. This Portlander has been mixed up in the athletic world for quite a spell and he realizes that the fans of this locality expect the best. Here's hoping that Mr. Rowe digs up another Young Firpo, a Nig Yeager, or a second edition of Leo Lomski in the near future.

FANFARE FROM MISSOURI
By ROBERT D. DANA

BILLY CONN, the Pittsburgh Profile, was to have been in our midst last month, but a combination of events contrived to call the show off. Primarily, the party of the second part, Jas. J. Johnson, was not deemed a suitable opponent by the chairman of the State Athletic Commission, Mr. Arthur Heynie. Admittedly Mr. Johnson is not a fit opponent for the likes of the Conn man; Jas. J. or any other fighter bearing the name, but because St. Louis has long been considered a whistle stop on the pugilistic right-of-way, that is the type of contest usually offered. And judging from the money-makers of the past, that is the sort of entertainment most enjoyed by the local citizenry.

When Henry Armstrong was at the height of his powers, he fought two vicious fights in his home town. In the first he broke the jaw of Joey Alcanter; in the other he lost on a foul to Tony Chavez. Both were whirlwind affairs which drew six or seven thousand dollars. Later, however, Armstrong boxed Lew Feldman, grizzled has-been, and the damper showed $17,000 worth of sucker money. Joey Parks and Gus Lesnevich fought a hair-raising ten-round draw at the Coliseum for a take of around $2000; Tony Galento hauled in another seventeen thousand in a smelly affair with the doubting Thomas. John Henry Lewis and Bob Olin did nine thousand when they met here for the title. Yet John Henry did about as well with the ancient and honorable Red Barry from Washington, D. C. In short, St. Louisians are never so happy as when being bilked, and if past performances are any criterion, they richly deserve to be.

CLEVELAND CHATTER
By SPARKY RUDOLPH

CALIFORNIA JACKIE WILSON of Cleveland scored a three-round knockout over Boston Mike Kaplan to gain acclaim here as the best fighter in his division. Wilson floored Kaplan in the first round and then it was a matter of time when Kaplan, who holds wins over Freddie Cochrane and Fritzie Zivic, would be stopped. A short right hand in the third round kayoed him. Matty Norton, chief second, leaped into the ring to save Kaplan.

Billy Soose, who made his debut here as a light-heavyweight, defeated Jimmy Reeves in a slashing ten-rounder. Reeves stepped out in front in the first two frames, but in the third, Soose nailed him with a right cross that floored the Cleveland Negro for a one-count. Soose won the third and fourth, with Reeves coming back to grab the fifth. From the sixth on, Soose won four of these, with one even, but credit goes to Jimmy Reeves for his showing who, most of the fans thought, was no match for Billy Soose.

Victor Troise, now boxing out of Akron, Ohio, lost a close one to Garvey Young, also of Akron, Ohio, who is now fighting out of Boston, where he is stationed with the United States Marines. This was one of those Pier Six brawls, in which everything went. They fought while being on the floor after the bell.

Sammy Secreet was introduced and received a great ovation. Cleveland claims him, for this is where he made a name for himself by beating Maxie Berger twice and going the limit with Jackie Wilson.

Harvey Dubs, Windsor's star battler, who is of Irish-Canadian descent, won over Billy Murray in a five-rounder that was a honey. The fight was close, there was no question about it, but as Cleveland has no draws, it goes the way the judges see it. These lads are both popular here and can come back at any time.

Gib Jones of Cincinnati put the snore on good-looking Jack Stauffer in three rounds. Stauffer has shown here three times before and won each time, but Mr. Toughy Gib Jones carried too many guns for Stauffer.

Jimmy Grim defeated Mike Lucas in another five-rounder.

Tom Stanley promoted another great show at Akron, Ohio, in which Sammy Secreet defeated Cleo McNiel in ten rounds. The fight was a slugging affair that had the 3000 fans wild. Tiger Jackson won over Izzy Schwartz in the eight-round semi-final; Buddy Smallwood, promising bantamweight and former Golden Gloves champion, knocked out Eddie Spain in one round, while Harold Humston won over Irish Jim North in a four-rounder; Eddie Callahan drew with W. S. Kelly in the opening four. The show was held on December 12, 1941.

Sammy Secreet, who is managed by Talkative Tommy Walsh, went to Chicago on December 15 and defeated Willie Joyce in ten rounds, which is a good win for Sammy.

Harry Teany of Cleveland grabbed another good win for himself when he blasted out a ten-round decision over Eddie Lander at Chicago on December 22, 1941. Teany will probably be rated by THE RING after wins over Tommy Spiegal and Eddie Lander. Johnny Papke, the business department for Teany, is being swamped with offers for his protege.

Toledo, Ohio—Jack Laken is promoting in Toledo, where in his second show, Frankie Hammar knocked out Joe O'Gatty in the ninth round. Beauford Glover lost a close one to Carmen Notch in the semi-final. On January 12 he had Billy Conn in the feature against Henry Cooper on a police and fireman benefit show, with Nat Fleischer, RING Editor, as the referee.

George Baratko, hard-punching middleweight, defeated Kayo Steve Morgan in six rounds at Youngstown on December 18, while Shelton Bell knocked out Oscar Gardner in one round. Baratko looks very good since making his comeback . . . . Thanks to Walter Melrose, Lew Diamond, Joe Vella, Dewey Fragetta and the many other friends of mine from out of town for the Christmas cards . . . . Joe Leithol, former crack amateur boxer out of Cleveland, is in the war zone in the Philippines . . . . Tom Stanley, former manager of George Pace, has taken over the contract of another likely looking bantam in Buddy Smallwood of Akron . . . . Joey Pirrone had an operation on his nose and will be back in training shortly . . . . Charley O'Connell is planning to promote boxing in Sandusky, Ohio, where Uncle Sam has a big T.N.T. plant. He should do O.K. . . . . Send your notes to Sparky Rudolph, 415 Western Reserve Bldg., Cleveland, O.

SO. JERSEY, DELAWARE AND PENNA. COAL REGION NOTES

By ARCHIE PIROLLI

ATLANTIC CITY:—Joe Miller, for the past fifteen years promoter in Atlantic City, has given up his license. Miller was well liked by boxing fraternity. Al "Bummy" Soifer, Atlantic City business man, is the new promoter, with Hymie Mallin, as matchmaker. These lads have a large following and should do well. Their first show was a success.

Results:—Atlantic City, Dec. 11th. Johnny Rivers defeated Andy Kodak, ten rounds, James Roary knocked out Johnny De Santis in one. Artie Williams stopped Bill Wright in three, Duck Savior and Willie Clayong drew in six and George Birch knocked out Roxie Colucci.

Dec. 25th—Indian Johnny Rivers drew with Saverio Turiello, eight, Ralph Johnson defeated Frankie Saia in six, Eddie Allen, stopped Joe Belantine, T.K.O. in five, Lou Bodish defeated Reggie Gillis in six.

Wilmington, Del. Lou Brooks, Wilmington colored heavyweight knocked out Joe O'Gatty in two, Al Tribiani defeated Eddie Finnazzo, six, Jimmy Moore stopped Manuel Rosa in two, Tommy Mollis stopped Jimmy Willis, T.K.O. in four, Frankie Lacey and Lew Warren drew in four.

Lou Brooks, Wilmington colored heavyweight prospect is forging his way to the front rapidly, in his last two times out he knocked out Joe O'Gatty and surprised the Philly fans at the Arena when he defeated Herbie Katz in ten rounds. Brooks is now ready for big time competition.

Coal Region, Scranton:—Eddie Dolan defeated Rego Dell in the only bout of the month in Scranton.

Harrisburg:—One show was staged here by Promoter Danny Myers. In the windup Charley Gomer stopped Norman Cordorra in one, Frankie Saia surprised when he stopped Howard Burton in three, and Joe Bellott won over Pat Celli in six.

Here, There and Everywhere:—Dave Levey, Philly sportsman has a very promising looking youngster in Johnny Walker. He is the hardest puncher the writer has seen in action in a long time—has seven knockouts in as many starts . . . . Dick Welsh, former bantamweight star from Philly is now training a larger number of youngsters . . . . Hymie Mallin, and Joe La Scalza, Atlantic City sportsmen are boosting fights in that town—they have a large following . . . . Mayon Padlo, although knocked out by Bob Montgomery, made a credible showing for eight rounds . . . . Our good friend, Jimmy Tygh, Philly lightweight, joined the U. S. Marines and left for Parris Island, S. C. . . . A farewell party was given by his manager, Frank "Blink" Palermo, many of his friends were present including Herman Taylor, Philly promoter . . . . it was an elaborate affair . . . . Jim Scott and "Fats" Garry are getting ready to book semi-monthly shows at the Convention Hall in Camden, N. J. . . . Geo Unis, Hazleton promoter and sportsman is anxious to get started with boxing shows but complains the lack of talent . . . . Paul Forte, Hazleton press agent, is now making his home in Philly . . . . Tobey Sebastiano, Philly manager has two good prospects in tow in Pat Celli and Joe Belfiore . . . . Bobby Flynn, for many years connected with boxing has a good prospect in Eddie Wilson, his middleweight puncher who is very pleasing and will go places. "NUFF SAID".

The writer can be reached at 605 Shubert Bldg., Philadelphia, Pa.

ABERDEEN PROVING GRD., MD.

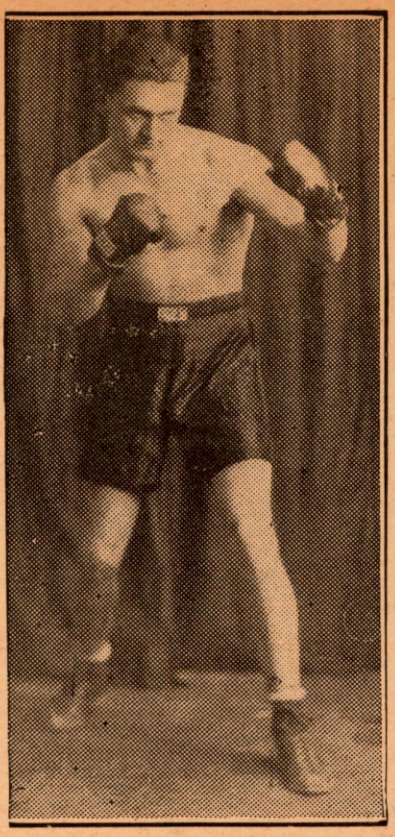
By LEO "CHUCK" CONNORS

THE mighty Ordnance training center boxing team, during the past month won nine bouts. We have three of the most modern gymnasiums in the service, and they are filled to capacity every evening. The boxing here has been taken over by Lt. Bruce E. Ferguson, who was coaching at Western Maryland College. Lt. Ferguson knows the fight game inside out. Yours truly is the assistant to Lt. Ferguson. I do all of the matchmaking and the training of the boys here.

Some of the better prospects that showed the past month were: Big Boy Steve Dziadik, who scored five victories all by the K.O. route, the feature one being at Lancaster Pa. He K.O.'ed Nathan Johnson, from the Navy.

Todd Cole also continued his winning ways, stopping two at Lancaster. He also won two at Baltimore, Md. Cole is going to turn professional.

Abner Powell, who did quite a lot of fighting out of New York and who was with Joe Louis as a sparring partner, also put three boys into dreamland the past month.



Eddie Ostrander, former lightweight, who is boxing instructor at the U. S. Disciplinary Barracks at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas. Eddie is a native of Cleburne, Texas. Until he gave up pro fighting, he campaigned with success in the Middle West and East. He had 103 pro battles. At Albany, N. Y., he kayoed Sammy Bellam in ten seconds of the first round.

Sonny Simon is the best looking prospect that we have here. Al Dewey will use Sonny on top at Wilkes-Barre with either Joey Peralta or Chalky Wright.

Little Mike Stichak, the fighting boy from the Quartermaster's outfit, won four bouts last month and lost a terrific fight to Lancaster's fighting fool, Louie Scheuchenzuber. They are to meet in a return go here at the Proving Ground Arena. We also have here a new kid, Petey D'Amico. He hails from Wisconsin. He was a former Golden Gloves champ. He will have a tough time here as we have some swell fighters in the lightweight class.

Our entire team won the team matches at Honest John Lehman's Club at St. Mary's Club at York, Penna. Yours truly has been around the game for the past thirteen years but I have yet to meet two fellows like Joe Podles and Heinie Welsh, who run the Podles A. C. at Baltimore. They are the squarest fellows in the game. They have one of the most modern and up-to-date gyms in the South. They are always helping out the boys in the service.

Over in the Sixth Bn., they have some swell fighters. The Morale Officer is Lt. Leonard Yuska. Lt. Yuska does a wonderful job with the boys.

Lt. Peterson from Co. D, 1st Bn., who is the Company Commander at Co. D, tells yours truly that he has some good boys in his company.

Eddie O'Leary, who is quite a scrapper, is now stationed in the Field Artillery at Indiantown Gap, Pa. Eddie is a swell little fighter. He will continue to do some boxing around the coal fields.

Down at Edgewood Arsenal there are a few good boys. Tampa "Red" Barnes is the best prospect there.

Anyone interested in securing good amateur teams or pros, please get in touch with yours truly at Hdqs. O.T.C., c/o Morale Dept., Aberdeen Proving Grd., Maryland.

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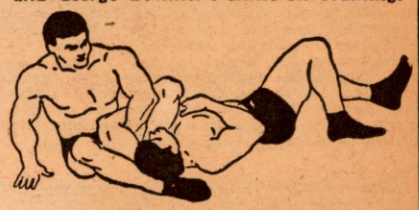

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PHILADELPHIA NOTES
By NAT FRANK

THE grandest Christmas ever was celebrated by the Forgione Family. Three of the Forgiones have been actively connected with the game of self defense. Frank, the eldest, was the manager of Vince, a rattling good middleweight of more than a decade ago, and Roxie, another classy 160 pounder, who gave up fighting in the ring to fight for Uncle Sam.

Roxie was the cause of this celebration, although he wasn't present to participate in the gaiety. Roxie is at present stationed at the Schofield Barracks, Hawaii, and when news electrified the world that the Japs bombarded the Philippines and Hawaii, the Forgione family made desperate efforts to find out whether or not Roxie was among the casualties. No word came and it looked like a sad Christmas for the family.

But Kris Kringle is a jovial guy. He brings good news on Christmas day and the Forgiones were no exception. A letter arrived on the morning of December 25th in the home of Frank Forgione. It was in Roxie's own handwriting and the contents were to the effect that he was well and simply raring to get a crack at the "Yellow Rats." To top it off, Roxie came through with a Merry Xmas telegram.

"We'll clean up those Yellow Dogs in no time. We're ready for the word to step in and give those curs a lesson they will never forget," was one passage in the Roxie Forgione letter and he gave that as the same feeling of the entire membership at Schofield Barracks.

Incidently, Roxie also asked to have THE RING Magazine sent to him regularly. "I want Nat Frank to send me the Boxers' Bible. It is a magazine that everyone just can't get quick enough out here. So rush that on to me as soon as possible," was the closing passage in the most welcome letter ever received by the Forgione family.

Herman Taylor, the fistic domo here, is planning fight attractions that will be the talk of the Nation. Taylor has been brought up in the fight game the hard way. He knows every angle from the office boy to the top man. He also knows something about fighters, seconds and managing. He served in all those capacities.

His fighters of yesteryear included Pete Herman, former bantamweight champion of the world, Johnny Tillman, Minneapolis welterweight, Benny Kauffman, Johnny Cashill and others.

Herman gave up his entire stable to become a promoter and he has succeeded to such an extent that today he is recognized the world over as the number 2 promoter in the universe, and is within striking distance of stepping into the number one picture.

In all the years of Taylor's promotions, he has been ably assisted by his capable matchmaker, Pete Moran, who has been the main cog in the success of the famous Taylor, who put Philadelphia on the major fight map.

WHAT WE EXPECT TO SEE IN 1942:—"Bobcat" Bob Montgomery being officially recognized as the undisputed lightweight champion of the world. . . . Johnny Forte growing into a legitimate lightweight. . . . Leon Haire becoming Philadelphia's second featherweight king, the first being Benny Bass. . . . Ellis Phillips making himself known as the newest knockout king. . . . Mike Evans proving that he is the menace for world welterweight laurels. . . . Jack Puggy discovering a second "Lew Massey". . . . Jake Freedman setting the "world on fire" with a heavyweight find. . . . Joe Granby continuing to be the number one trainer and developer of novices into star gladiators in these parts. . . . Tommy Forte suddenly deciding to become a vicious fistman instead of showing mercy to his helpless rivals. . . . Frankie Carto going places against the "Big shots."

V. B. A. DOINGS. . . . Otto O'Keefe, brain child of the Veteran Boxers' Association, is now the President of the Organization. . . . The world's oldest sports writer, H. Walter Schlichter, is a member of this worthy group. . . . Walter is also a member of the Sports Staff of the Philadelphia *Inquirer*. . . . Bobby Reynolds is being praised for the masterful way he handled the recent annual affair in which Commission Chairman Leon Rains, Jimmy Dougherty, Ohio's Senator Johnny Kilbane, and Benny Leonard were the honored guests. . . . Billy Maxwell, notwithstanding the great financial loss he suffered when one of his garages burned to the ground, was the treasurer and like all other affairs he served in a like capacity. Billy did a bangup job. . . . Frankie Miller is the number one greeter. . . . Harry Pegg can argue a good battle but after debates are over he is in there "pitching" for the V. B. A. successes. . . . Pat Bradley has a gang of friends who always visit him at the V. B. A. headquarters. . . . Benny Kauffman manages to take time off his City Hall job to attend to his duties as Master of Ceremonies. . . . Ed Engle is always good to donate a suit of clothes to help raise funds for the needy and V. B. A. . . . The entire membership gave up their blood for purposes of helping those who may need it. . . .

After twenty seven years of publishing, the *Evening Ledger* passed out of existence. This daily newspaper, which became a byword with followers of the fistic sport, had the "ten" tolled over it last January 5th. With its passing also marks the "blackout" of the widely read Lou Jaffe column, "Scraps About Scrappers." Incidentally, Jaffe was the Assistant sports editor of the *Ledger* from the very first day it started publication until its death knell.

"Bobcat" Bob Montgomery started the 1942 season in knockout fashion when he belted out Mayon Padlo in eight heats. Considering that this bout was a substitute wind-up and that Montgomery wasn't in altogether too good physical condition, the "Bobcat" certainly proved why he has been so termed. A terrific clout to the chin and Padlo went down as if poleaxed. Referee Benny Leonard, retired undefeated lightweight champion of the world, went through the formality of counting ten over the inert Polish Pulverizer.

The "hit" of this show proved to be Wilmington's Walloper, Lou Brooks, who belted out a ten round decision over the much more experienced Herbie Katz. Brooks showed the fans that he packs dynamite in either mitt and only Katz' experience stood him in good stead. The Delaware Destroyer's tenth round rally, which insured the verdict, was truly a Garrison Finish and had the fans in a fever of excitement every second of the way with Katz out on his feet.

Keep your eyes on Cleve Bailey, Vineland's light-heavyweight, who is making things quite uninteresting for the better brand of battlers. He not only is a capable boxer but he also can dish it out and take it when things come rough his way.

Harry Radle, popular manager of Wicky Harkins, has taken exception to our welterweight ratings in this vicinity. We bow to Radle's argument. Mayon Padlo, our original No. 1 man in the 147-pound division, lost his last three starts. Mike Kaplan beat him; ditto for Carl "Red" Dell; and Montgomery put the finisher on him. Harkins, on the other hand, has been going like a house afire and henceforth the Germantown Irishman is rated the best of the welter belters here. Harkins is a number one showman; a gritty gladiator and a club fighter extraordinary.

In the meantime, don't overlook the fact that Harry Zaslow is keeping his stable of beak busters in constant action. Johnny Myhasuk, his heavyweight, Bull Santos, the 175-pounder; Johnny Carter, best middleweight around these parts, and Freddy Domico, Philly's fightingest 140-pounder, aren't lacking for action within the hempen ropes.

Al Perno is confident that his southpaw slinger, Frankie Donato, will battle his way back into the spotlight. It seems that the few reverses he suffered lately proved a good lesson to him and henceforth will not take his rivals too lightly.

When Mike Evans isn't fighting he is tending store. This well liked downtown lightweight charge of Jack Puggy, is the proprietor of a cigar store and does a very good business. Nothing high hat about Mike. After every bout he rushes back to his store to tell the neighbors how he won. His last two conquests were over Slugger White and Julie Kogon. He will participate in two duels before this RING Magazine comes off the press.

THE RING RECORD BOOK is being lauded by promoters, matchmakers, newspapermen, seconds, Commissioners and fans. Some of those praising this masterful collection of priceless information are Herman Taylor, ace promoter here, his matchmaker, Pete Moran, John Webster, Jack Freed, Lanse M'Curley, Joe Phelan and Lou Jaffe, boxing writers, Commission Chairman Leon L. Rains and secretary H. LaBarre Potts, Jack Stanley and Joe Granby, trainers, Bob Montgomery, Mike Evans, Tommy Forte and Gus Dorazio, pugilists, Jake Freedman, Jack Puggy, Mickey Diamond, Blink Palermo and Harry Zaslow, managers, and Mort Berry, Sam Hahn, Archie Pirollo and yours truly, public relations men.

HOLYOKE NEWS
By GEORGE KID ROSS

HOLYOKE NEWS: After building Waddell Washington from a four round fighter, up to a rated main bout fighter, he began to listen to the stories by other managers of easy fights with big purses so he signed with one of these gifted talkers. On his first fight under his new manager, he broke his right hand, and before he fought his second fight, he injured his leg. By the way of a lesson to other managers. I went in the hole a pretty good sum to learn that some fighters show no gratitude.

Beau Jack, the up and coming lightweight from Springfield, Mass., after winning his first few starts in New York, is finding that there are other good fighters in the country. He is back in the Holyoke club where he got his big start, but for real good money.

Amateur clubs will get going up this way soon. Westfield, and Chicopee Falls are two cities that intend to have clubs. . . . The Valley Arena closed down through the Holidays but will run weekly from now on with reduced prices, which no doubt will have the desired effect on the fans. . . . Carlo Daponde, lightweight, created an upset by winning a fight out of town. Carlo won a six round bout at Fall River, Mass., from The Blofid Tiger of Boston. . . .

Mickey Canty the welterweight from Springfield, Mass., is fighting in New York. Al Gauthier of Ludlow, Mass. is now under the tutelage of Walter McCormick and has started a comeback with three wins to his credit so far. He hopes to get Beau Jack in the same ring with him before Spring.

Freddie Rioni a good amateur boxer from West Springfield, Mass., a product of Joe O'Brien, will turn professional soon. . . . Joe DeMaria is having his hands full trying to get good fighters. The Valley Arena is a fairly big club and twenty dollars for a good four round fighter is not enough, say the boxers. But DeMaria can't afford more. . . . Homer Clayton has moved from Albany, N. Y., to Springfield, Mass., in the hopes of building up a stable of fighters. He will run a boxing gym in Joe O'Brien's place across from the Paramount Theatre in Springfield, Mass. . . . Received a card from Marcus Pitts, I had not heard from him in some time. He may start work again soon. Pleasant Greetings to ALL THE RING READERS FOR THE COMING YEAR.

RHODE ISLAND NEWS
By DANNY NARDI

DECEMBER 12—Mechanics Building, Boston, Mass. Roughhouse Ralph Zannelli, Providence's top ranking welterweight of two years ago, who was forced to the sidelines by a broken forearm, sustained in a Fall River bout against Andre Jessurun, in September, 1940, made his initial attempt to regain his high standing of a few seasons back a successful one, when he took on Billy Carrigan of Baltimore, in the ten-round semi-final bout, in Boston, which headlined Bob Pastor and Jim Robinson. Ralph was in very good shape, considering his long period of inactivity and won the unanimous decision after a real tough fight.

December 15—Fall River Casino, Fall River, Mass. Larry Bolvin, of Providence, THE RING'S twelfth ranking featherweight of the world, gave Jackie Harris a return go after their hectic mill of a month back, and again proved his master. He won the unanimous verdict. Bolvin scored the only knockdown of the fight in the fifth round. Bolvin weighed in at 124 and Harris tipped the scales at 124½.

In the six round semi-final, Al Luciano, 126½, of Lynn, Mass., stopped Frankie Topazio, 128½, of Bristol, R. I., in the third round via T.K.O., with Frankie forced to resign because of a badly cut eye. This was a slugging festival from start to finish.

In another six, a return match between Nat Cannatta, of Providence, a very classy and hard-punching welter and Guy Vizulla, of Boston, saw Nat keep his pro record unblemished by putting his opponent to sleep in the fourth round. This was Cannatta's thirteenth straight win. He is now giving that other good going and undefeated boy, Ernie Forte, a hot race for the welterweight supremacy of the state. These two boys have the fans singing their praises and arguing about who is the master, which means that local promoters will very shortly settle this dispute by bringing them together inside the squared circle.

December 15—Valley Arena, Holyoke, Mass. Ernie Forte, from Providence, took on Len Nelson, colored welter from Albany, N. Y., in a scheduled six-rounder at the Valley Arena, and put his opponent to sleep in the first round with a left hook to the button, to make him his sixteenth straight victim.

December 15, Bridgeport, Conn. Eddie Forte, of Providence and brother of Ernie travelled down Connecticut way, to Battle Red Moffet of Devon in the eight-round main go, in a bout held at Bridgeport, Conn. Red had the upper hand all the way, over the veteran campaigner from Providence, and put him away for keeps in the third round. Red weighed 146 and Eddie, 145.

December 22, Valley Arena, Holyoke, Mass. Brought back to the Valley Arena, for his grand showing a week back, Ernie Forte, kept on the unbeaten list and won his seventeenth straight pro fight when he won over Leo Sawicki, via T.K.O. in the fourth round of a scheduled six-rounder. Ernie floored Leo twice during the course of the bout, which incidentally, was the first time in Sawicki's career that he has ever been floored by any of his opponents.

December 29, Fall River Casino, Fall River, Mass. Ralph Zannelli, of Providence, defeated Billy Carrigan, of Baltimore, in their ten-round main go, at the Fall River Casino, Fall River, Mass. This was a return match, and Ralph this time had a much wider margin at the finish than he had in their previous encounter. This bout was faster than the first one between the two boys. The bout was pretty even for the first four rounds, with the tide turning in Zannelli's favor in the fifth, which saw Carrigan, catch Zannelli off balance and put him down for a no count, only to have the "Z", get off the floor and put Carrigan, down for the count of two. From this point on Zannelli won. Zanelli weighed 149½, and Carrigan, 154½.

January 5, Providence, R. I., Infantry Hall. In a ten-round main bout held at Infantry Hall, Providence, Johnny Compo, of New Haven took a divided and disputed decision over Angelo Callura, of Hamilton, Ontario, brother of Jackie Callura, who is a ranking feather. This bout was promoted by Jimmy D'Ammbra. Callura, who has a slashing, swinging style, started fast and took a wide edge over his opponent in the early rounds. Compo a seasoned performer and the sharper puncher of the two, came into his own in the late rounds and took the decision. It was loudly booed. Compo at 132 had a three and a quarter pound pull in the weights.

In the six-round semi-final which saw Ernie Forte, move into much faster competition than he had been opposing, when he went to bat against Oscar Suggs, veteran colored battler from Newport, R. I., and emerge from the smoke of the battle with a cleancut decision, with plenty to spare. It showed Ernie, who until now was looked upon chiefly as a boxer, turn around and trade punch for punch with his more highly rated opponent, and come out on top in every exchange, and keep his victory string alive and still going strong at eighteen straight.

The prelims—Micky Clark, 138, of Boston, won via T.K.O. over Carlo Daponte, 140, of Springfield, Mass., in two rounds of a scheduled six rounder. Red Doyle, 129, of Boston, also won via T.K.O., over Red Mason, 133, of Cambridge, Mass., in two rounds. In the four-round opener Ted Leavitt, 141, of Conimicut, R. I., kayoed Jimmy Goodrich, 134, of Boston, Mass., in the second round of this scheduled four.

IOWA, NEBRASKA AND SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS
By BILL HAWKINS

DES MOINES, Ia.—Flooring his opponent four times before coming in for the kill, Johnny Dudley of Waterloo decisively drubbed Buster ("Buzz") Brown of Sioux City to retain his Iowa welterweight crown by a technical knockout.

The bout was the feature of a four-fight U. S. O. benefit program.

Buzz Lanning of Ottumwa, state lightweight champion, was unable to make a scheduled appearance against Baby Face Lista of the Philippines because of an automobile accident en route here. Lanning was not believed badly hurt in the accident, which occurred near Oskaloosa, Ia., but his manager, Dr. F. D. Pedigo, was seriously injured.

Lanning's place was taken by Eddie Simmons of Waterloo, who decisioned the Filipino in eight rounds.

Wilbur De Cora, Sioux City, scored a technical knockout over Frank Garrison of Waterloo in the sixth round; Jimmy Salvatore of Fort Dodge, Ia., won from Pat Lopez of the Philippines on a technical knockout in the second round.

Sioux City, Ia.—The Angel, alias Maurice Tillet, won over Alf Johnson of Minneapolis in one of the feature mat cards of the month . . . . Earl Wampler of Scranton, Ia., and Billy Bartush of Chicago went to a draw . . . . Dick Raines of Dallas, Tex., and Rudy Strongberg of Philadelphia also drew . . . . On the feature spot of another mat card Rudy Stronberg scored over Otto Kuss . . . . Billy Bartush went to a fast draw with Rudy Patek of Rib Lake, Wis. . . . Mark Hoesley, Monroe, Wis., tossed Nick Elitch of Kansas City in just 18 minutes and 54 seconds. . . . The mat shows have been fairly well attended this season . . . . Cold weather has kept many of the fans by the fireside.

We wish to announce that Floyd Hayes, 3810 South 24th Street, Omaha, Nebr., will cover the news for us from that section . . . . Boxers and managers please turn your news over to him in Omaha.

LAST MINUTE SPARKS . . . . Mickey Slater, former Sioux City featherweight star has returned to the fistic sport, this time as a manager . . . . He has under his wing Wilbur De Cora highly respected Sioux City light-heavyweight, besides several other good prospects . . . . Bobby O'Dowd is another former boxing star from these parts who has entered the sport as a manager. . . . O'Dowd has a dandy prospect in a young Irish lad by the name of Jimmy Dolan, who hails from Cedar Rapids . . . . He is six feet one inch tall, and scales 190 pounds . . . . Remember our address is 2206 N. Lafayette, Sioux City, Ia. . . . Don Hamill, of Hartford, Conn., would like to hear from fighters without contracts . . . . He can be reached at 102 Park Terrace in Hartford.

Miller, South Dakota.—A series of winter boxing bouts is planned here according to Lee Bell, promoter and will be sponsored by the American Legion.

Omaha, Neb.—Sergeant Leonard Seidell, 25, former wrestling champion at Iowa State college and football player at Iowa State and the University of Nebraska, died of carbon tetrachloride poisoning at Dutch Harbor, Alaska, it was learned here Saturday.

Seidell attended schools in Omaha, where he lived for 17 years. Sent to Alaska in July, 1941, he was cited twice for unusual service, once when he was selected to broadcast from an active volcano where it was necessary to wear a gas mask.

Cherokee, Ia.—Two Sioux City boxers, Buzz Brown and Wilbur De Cora, scored knockouts on the fight card at Cherokee.

Brown knocked out Johnny Stevens of Des Moines in the sixth round.

De Cora ran up against a tough opponent in Paddy Ryan of Omaha and was hurt quite badly in the first round. He came back strongly, however, and put his man to sleep in the fourth.

Des Moines, Ia.—Buzz Lanning, veteran Ottumwa, Ia., boxer, won the state lightweight championship by getting a seventh-round technical knockout over Jimmy Salvatore of Fort Dodge, Ia., Tuesday night.

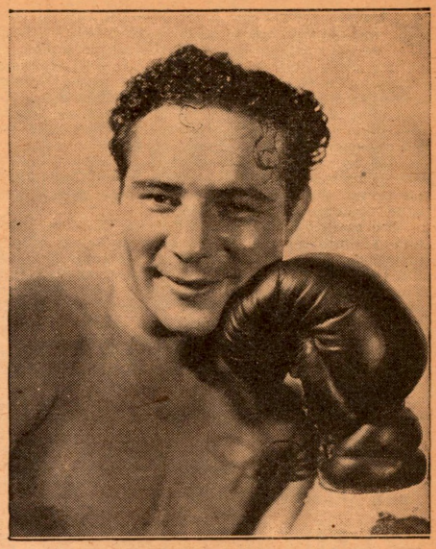
Lanning weighed 135, Salvatore 132.

Lanning succeeds Johnny Dudley of Waterloo, Ia., who had renounced the title because he was unable to make 135 pounds, required lightweight limit.

Panther Williams, 203, Des Moines Negro heavyweight, knocked out Lee Oma, 195, Detroit, Mich., in the first round.

Eddie Simmons, 133, Waterloo, outpointed Dick Williams, 135, of Melcher, Ia., in six rounds.

MAX BAER



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ARKANSAS FLASHES
By CLYDE SMITH

RUSSELLVILLE, Dec. 10—Intramural boxing championships were decided in final bouts at Arkansas Polytechnic College. Winners, resulted as follows: Bantam, Marcus Rye, London; feather, Smith Kirkpatrick, Paris; light, Truman Phiffer, Harrison; welter, Leon Hethcox, Hot Springs; middle, Judge Sullivan, Evening Shade; light-heavy, Forrest McClure, Los Angeles; and heavyweight, Clyde Coggins, Agnos.

Hot Springs, Dec. 2—With Lou Nova cooperating as referee, the Hot Springs Boy's Club staged its initial show of the season, before several hundred customers.

The main event brought together Soldier Stiles, and Willard Mann. The soldier boy had all the answers. Tall, rangy, with a stinging left and TNT in his right fist, Stiles won easily. Both weighed 160. "Peewee" Easterly, 150, decisioned Marvin "Red" Easely, 146. Wilburn Castle, 128, won over Junior Withrow, 126. Millard Childs, 150, won a TKO over Floyd Coker, 156, (1).

Camden, Ark. Two Camden soldiers with Battery H, 206th Coast Artillery, at Fairbanks, Alaska, won boxing bouts.

Despite a temperature of 40 below zero, a large crowd attended the matches and saw Tommy Dunn of Camden win over Bert Stewart, University of Alaska student, and take the welterweight title of interior Alaska. This was the main event.

Billy Ragsdale, also of Camden, won from Otis Jones, well-known Fairbanks boxer.

Talking About Fighters—that is those who can spot plenty of pounds and make the opposition like it—we'll take the Marines at Wake Island.

Here 'N' There—Boxing has been slow around Arkansas. By the time this goes to press, Hot Springs, will have some shows. Possible staging of a return bout between Bob Sikes and Soldier Gomez in Arkansas is being hinted. Gomez won the first one but 'tis said that Bob dealt out the most punishment. One of the youngest boxing veterans in the game resides in Little Rock. He is Johnny Nelson, 26, who has been fighting for 12 years. A 177-pounder, Nelson has fought Maxie Rosenbloom, Gorilla Jones, Clyde Chastain, Lee Savold, Johnny Paychek and others. Nelson, managed by Jack "Tiger" Moore, the rassler, wants to fight 216-pound Pat Comiskey. (Time out)—

Glad to see Bob Copocy, of Chicago, back in the game, Copocy, has Bill Cowan, 215-pounder. Bill stands 6 feet 3 inches, is 26 years old. Yours Truly was a visitor in Palestine, Texas and Little Rock, Ark. Ran into Bob Sikes at Little Rock. Sikes was working for the Railway Express during the Xmas rush. Thanks for your many cards and letters received during the holidays. Remember my address is 1003 E. Magrill St., Longview, Texas.

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Received my All-Time Boxing Record Book. Don't wait boys if you don't have your order in, do so at once. You will be sorry if you miss this wonderful record book.

Anadarko, Okla., Dec. 4,—The Riverside Indian school boxers defeated Fort Sill Indian school, 4 matches to 1. The only victory for Fort Sill was in the 145-pound class, Edwin Whitewolf hammering out a decision over James Wuerdebitty.

115 pounds—Eddie Tochay, Riverside, decision, Carney Pewewerdy; 118 pounds—Donnie Poolaw, Riverside, decision, Frank Pebeashy; 126 pounds—Evert Cozad, Riverside, decision, James Daukai.

Exhibitions: 126 pounds—Herman Williams, Riverside, decision, Vernon Keahbane, Anadarko; 135 pounds—Howard Todome, Riverside, decision, Vernon Purcell, Cameron Aggies; 160 pounds—Luke Tainpeah, Riverside, decision, Warren Wright, Cameron Aggies.

Around New Orleans, La.—Dec. 29, Southwestern Louisiana Institute boxers outpunched the University of Florida in the Sugar Bowl matches in eight three-round bouts before 3,500 fans.

The only Florida winner was Johnny Joca, national intercollegiate 135-pound titleholder, who took a decision from Johnny Guzzina.

C. L. Ruder of Florida and Warren Cormier of S. L. I. fought to a draw in the 155-pound class.

Dan Harper, 120, won decisively from Al Young (3). Ray Fontenot TKO'ed Neil Goss, 127-pound class (1). Ralph Thompson TKO'ed Raleigh Ohlmeyer, 147-pound class (3). V. J. Culmore TKO'ed Bob Cromwell, 165-pound class (1). Leo Coe, won over Frank Conlon, 175-pound class (3). Louis Campbell, won over Warren Trotter, heavyweight (3).

Lew Raymond will go to California and New York looking over fighters. "The only way to get a real line on them is to see them in action," said Lew, "and I aim to get a good line on the best boys to bring here.

After a two weeks trip through Texas and Oklahoma, Henry Levy, North Little Rock, promoter says no good material is to be found in U. S.

Hooks and Jabs—Pete Herman, possibly our greatest fighter regarded southpaws as poison in the ring—and he was a highly trained fighter. . . . Jimmy Perrin is training for that comeback. . . . Dominick Gullotta, who recently bought the contract of Cosby Linson for around 400 cats, will turn the little "buzz saw" over to Chester Banta to train. . . . There is a lull in the fight game now, after the Christmas shopping rush and all the Sugar Bowl activity is over, Lew Raymond plans a return bout in February—Harry Weekly vs. Fritzie Zivic. . . . Ritchie Lemos vs. Jackie Callura. . . . Harry Frisch and Emile Bruneau will open as this goes to press. . . . Tony Canzoneri is now managing a stable of fighters around New York. . . . Tony's chief attractions are two lightweights, Billy Sanders and Charley Varre. . . . Cosby Linson and his bride-to-be will head for New York to campaign under the hustling Chris Dundee. . . . Chris has a working agreement with Dominick Gullota who holds the contract by having purchased same from Jack Russo. . . . Ray Kiser, welterweight of a decade back, now lives in New Orleans . . . . "One-Eye" Connelly, famed the world over as the "champion gate crasher," is in our midst. . . . Recent visitors were Davey Day, Chicago lightweight, and Jackie Fields, the ex-boss of the welters. . . . See you next month.

IN LOUISIANA
By FREDDIE SOMMERS

CLEO SHANS, highly heralded Los Angeles colored featherweight, kayoed durable Gene Ward of Chicago in the eighth round, and Gene Johnson of New York after being whipped by Shans over the ten-round distance, won an easy ten-round decision over Willie Brent, New Orleans scrapper.

Bobby Ruffin, Astoria, L. I. lightweight, defeated Mike Delia of Los Angeles in a fast ten-round encounter at New Orleans, while Delia retained his Texas lightweight title by lambasting Ted "Mustang" Garcia of Galveston, Tex., at Galveston over the 15-round route. Ruffin came back at New Orleans, and won an easy ten-round duke over Ritchie Fontaine, Missoula, Mont., Frenchman.

Cleo Shans was too strong for Jimmy Lewis of New Orleans at Birmingham, Ala., and knocked out the Crescent city youngster in the fifth round. At New Orleans, Clouting Shans repeated a ten-round win over Gene Johnson of New York in a sensational scrap. Holman Williams, leading middleweight contender defeated Rand Jackson of Galveston, Tex., in ten heats. Williams also won over Cat Robinson, N. Y. (10 rds.) and whipped Howell, King, Providence, R. I. in ten rounds.

Leo Rodak, Chicago veteran trounced Joey Peralta of Wilkesbarre, Pa. in ten rounds; Sammy Mack, Columbus, Ohio middleweight k.o.'ed Reecy Davis of Sweetwater, Tex. in the sixth stanza. Gene Johnson of New York won over Bernie Miller, also of New York in a much disputed ten-round decision. Cleo Shans again was victorious and won in a thrilling ten-round contest over highly rated Jackie Miller of Columbus, Ohio.

SALE
CONTINUED

Owing to the generous response of our readers who took advantage of the opportunity we offered them for the holidays to buy our books at bargain prices, we have decided to continue a few of these "specials" at the reduced rates if bought in combinations offered on this page. Here are the bargains:

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KENTUCKY NEWS
By JOE FRENCH

ALL quiet on the boxing front. That's about the best way to report boxing activity in Louisville, the leading city of this State, as not a single show was held here during the past month. However, according to reports, the local fight club will swing into action and resume promotions some time in January, which will make 1942 a busy year. When boxing gets under way again, Harry Wolff will continue as promoter and Sam Slotsky, veteran member of the boxing profession, will probably stay on as matchmaker and publicity man.

Jimmy Grimm, flashy young Louisville welterweight, traveled to Cleveland, Ohio, on December 18 and appeared on the Billy Soose-Jimmy Reeves show, where he banged out a five-round decision over Mike Lucas of Pittsburgh. Grimm made a hit and is wanted back in Cleveland for another appearance. Jimmy has been looking better than ever since his return to the ring several months ago and is on a winning streak that includes victories over some well-known scrappers.

Wishy Jones, Louisville lightweight, is another local boxer who has been finding action in out-of-town rings, one of his most recent starts being down at Galveston, Texas, where Wishy met defeat at the hands of Mike Delia, Los Angeles puncher.

Attention, 1942 amateur champions: Good amateurs of all weights who have won titles in the many Golden Gloves tournaments held this year should contact this writer if they want good professional connections. Boxing will soon start in Louisville and new talent is needed. Pro boxing is also going in many nearby cities and this is a good section for experienced and ambitious amateur champs to get started in the paid ranks. Proper training, reliable management and good treatment will be given to any young boxers who are willing to train and who will really fight. Those who write must be between ages of 18 and 19, not under contract, and should send complete record, clear picture and full details about themselves. All letters will be answered promptly. My address is: Joe French, 1015 10th St., Jeffersonville, Ind.

NEWS FROM OUTSIDE THE ROPES—Jack Dempsey, former heavyweight boxing king, was featured in Louisville as referee on a wrestling show . . . . The Golden Gloves tourney starts in Louisville soon and we will have the results next month . . . . Fort Knox, Ky., is expected to send a large team of soldier-boxers to take part in the tourney . . . . Freddie Eiler, retired Louisville boxer, who had his leg amputated a good while back, is again in the hospital and may be forced to have his remaining leg amputated . . . . Pat Wright, local fight figure and former manager, matchmaker and promoter, took up a collection for Eiler among the fistic crowd which netted over $100 . . . . This gave Eiler a happier New Year and showed how the fans remember the numerous thrilling contests Eiler turned in during his many years in the ring . . . . Nat Fleischer's RING Record Book has received considerable mention in local newspapers as well as THE RING'S Annual Rating of Boxers . . . . We wish to express our thanks to THE RING writers and members of the boxing profession for their greeting cards and we send our best wishes for the New Year . . . . Please mail your fight news for this column to me not later than the 5th of each month . . . . Also glad to give information to fight managers, promoters and fans if stamp is enclosed for reply . . . . My address: 1015 10th St., Jeffersonville, Indiana.

NEWS OF TEXAS RINGS
By BILL DAVEE

THE writer wishes to make a correction in the listings of the Texas boxers, appearing in last month's RING. In the featherweight division, we erroneously placed Benny Cordova at the head of the ratings, when it should have been Johnny Pacheco, the flashy little El Paso puncher, who can also make the bantamweight limit. Pacheco is one of Texas' outstanding battlers and we are confident that if he keeps going the way he has of late, ere long he will make himself felt, nationally.

Boxing has been at a standstill in Texas the past few weeks due to the holidays and the war activity, but should begin to open up shortly. Jimmy Erwin, popular El Paso promoter, who is putting the Border City back on the fistic map, will continue to run weekly or bi-weekly shows. Promoter E. A. Lacey, Galveston impresario, and his capable matchmaker, Ralph Smith, have boomed boxing and will continue to give the fans semi-monthly cards.

Jose Mendoza, the "Mexican Joe Louis," who looks and fights like the current heavyweight king, is in California for a campaign with the lightweights of that section. Mendoza's blasting fists are well known throughout Texas boxing circles, where he knocked out such durable battlers as "Irish" Eddie McGeever, Sammy Musto and others and has more than held his own with K. O. Barrado and Mustang Garcia.

Punchin' Paul Altman, Houston's sensational young knockout artist, is also slated to resume his California campaign, where he was somewhat of a sensation a few months ago by scoring four knockouts in five starts. Bad hands, fully mended, this undefeated youngster is due to move far up the fistic ladder.

GLOVE GOSSIP—Quite a few of the state's fisticuffers have joined up for the big fight. Bobby Parker and Bernie Peterson, promising young Houston heavies, are now headquartering at the Navy and Marine bases at San Diego. Carl Dalio, another great young heavy, is wearing the colors at Alexandria, La. Russell Ramirez, Manuel Azteca and many others will probably be serving their country within a short time . . . . Congratulations to Mrs. Evelyn Harper, who has been doing wonders with K. O. Barrado around the Middle West. Barrado recently scored a sensational kayo over Joey Pirrone at Chicago . . . . Sam Weaver and Emile Bruneau, who have long managed one of the Southland's best stables, have entered the promotional field at New Orleans. Lew Raymond is still rolling along there also, giving the Crescent City two clubs . . . . Ervin Berlier, the "Miracle Man," announced his retirement after losing his last start to Harry Weekly. One of the smartest boxers who ever donned the mittens, only a weak chin prevented Berlier from becoming a champion. A clean sport and a credit to the game, may there be many more like him to grace boxing in the years to come! . . . . The writer would appreciate hearing from our old friend, Tommy Concannon . . . . A timely suggestion: Why not send THE RING to the boys in camp? The cost is small and the pleasure they derive from reading it is really something worthwhile . . . . Note: Mark down the name of Owen Smith in counting future heavyweight stars. This youngster, still in the prelim class, has the natural ability to make a really GREAT heavyweight if properly developed . . . . For the next couple of months your correspondent will be in Los Angeles, Calif. Any correspondence will reach me there in care of the Main Street Gym . . . . Adios until next month.

MARYLAND AND WASHINGTON
By NATE PHILLIPS

AT the Century Club's weekly offering, a twin main bout of ten rounds each was presented to the fans, in which Baltimore's Deacon Johnny Brown in his first main bout hooked up with Frankie Wills and after watching these two boys for ten rounds, a draw verdict was the final decision. Thus Johnny's winning streak was still held intact.

In the second half of the double main go, Irvin Powder Proctor of Portland, Oregon, now making his home in Baltimore, hooked up with that veteran, Kid Tunero, and in this, old man experience was to overcome youth and willingness. Tunero had too much on the ball for his less experienced rival, with the result that he carried off the duke.

In the six-round semi-final, Gene Johnson found a Tartar in Pell Mell, a likely looking heavyweight. In the first round, Gene floored Mell, who got up and weathered the storm in glorious fashion. After a cautious second round, Mell went to work on Gene, and had his face so cut up that the referee stopped the fight and awarded it to Pell via a T.K.O.

The Century Club presented Baltimore's adopted gladiator, Slugger White, and Chalky Wright's recent conqueror, Joe Peralta, in the main go of ten rounds. For the first four rounds, Joe had a decided edge, but this was soon worn down by the ever-trying White, who soon cut down the big lead that Peralta had built up, with the Slugger closing like an express to carry off the duke.

In the six-round semi-final, Gabe Peralta, a brother of Joe, fared better when he was awarded the duke over Willie Roach in a very close fight. In the second, Willie hurt his right hand, his best weapon, and for the last four rounds, fought practically with his left, alone, yet at the end of the fight was very close. A draw decision would not have hurt anyone. Roach scaled 130, and Peralta 141.

In the first six, Jimmy Moore of Chester, booked by yours truly, made his bow to Baltimore fans in great style when he stopped the hard-hitting Roy Dunn in the first heat.

FISTIANA ALLEY—For once Silent Sam Lampe, Slugger White's pilot, found an opponent for the Slugger at equal weights, but lo and behold at the weighing-in ceremonies, the Slugger was one and three-quarters over the one-thirty-six agreed upon, and *he had to remove the excess poundage* . . . . Pete Jubo is now house detective at one of Baltimore's large hotels . . . . Joe Poodles has been packing them in with his amateur shows that his Poodles A. C. has been running at St. Stanislaus Hall . . . . Fight managers, let the writer book your boys in this territory. Send him a list of the boys that you have. He is a swell fellow to get along with. His name is Nate Phillips, the address 3 Fallsway, Baltimore, Md.

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IN MINNESOTA RINGS

By DARWIN GOMER

AS December passed out of the picture the amateur game began to hit a torrid pace in preparation for the annual Golden Gloves Tournament. This year the St. Paul franchise was awarded to the C.Y.C. instead of to Billy Colbert, who seems to be on the outside looking in now. "Speed" Lauridsen, former amateur champ, army champ and pro star in the twenties as a welterweight, is the new boxing coach at the C.Y.C., and already has several fine prospects. Lauridsen came from Denmark in '26. One of his prospects is Delcourt Babineau, a 5 ft. 10 in. bantamweight. Last year, Babineau won the Minneapolis' *Star-Journal* novice flyweight crown. Delcourt, who doesn't look the least bit a fighter, is fast and tough and punches sharp besides being a nice boxer, despite his slender physique. Joe Stepka, a young welter who is rugged and tough, is coming, while Buddy Gomer, a fancy-boxing middleweight speedster who stands six feet tall and also punches with authority, is given the best chance of any to do great things. Red Meath is a hard-hitting lightweight lad.

JABS . . . . Bob McQuillan, undefeated in eight pro lightweight scraps, who retired due to bad eyes, is working at the New Brighton defense plant. . . . . Bill Daley, the Melrose-St. Cloud amateur heavyweight boxer-football player, was chosen on the AP All-Big Ten first team and the INS All-Big Ten second team. Daley is a crushing 200 lb. Minnesota fullback. Congratulations Bill! . . . . Kelly Ward, our lanky state light-heavyweight champ and ex-Mill City "butcher boy," is the most promising Minnesotan on the fistic horizon. Kelly is now knockin' 'em dead in New York rings. He should make the grade, for he is fast, clever and hits hard.

Norfolk, Va.—Nov.—Wayne Armstrong, pleasing Newcastle, Nebr. middleweight now at Camp Lee, Virginia, returned to action after an inactive period of around nine months, only to lose by a four round T.K.O. to hard-hitting Art Lind of Alborn, Minn. Armstrong was down in the third and fourth. Lind was too experienced. It was a six-rounder on the Larrimore-Wells card.

Detroit—Nov. 28—A jolting left hand that floored his foe in the fourth and was continually kept racking up points, brought a split 10 round decision for blond Lee Savold, 190, veteran St. Paulite, over Jack Marshall, 190, ex-soldier from Dallas. Savold received a cool $9000 and the title of "No. 1 'White Hope' heavyweight." Lee won the tourney as I expected, but he's far away from Louis yet!

FISTIC MORSELS . . . . Gene Tretter, former Cretin High School 147 lb. champ, now a married man, is making a return to the ring soon as a professional under his old manager Al Rogers of Chicago. Tretter has been inactive for about two years due to pleadings of those dear to him, but appears to have won out. He can be seen working out nightly with the local boys, especially with Buddy Gomer, St. Paul middleweight "cutie" at C.Y.C.—Kelly Ward, Minneapolis light-heavy, was rated in the January RING as "Best Prospect" of the month in the 175 lb. notch.

St. Paul—At the Elks club, Billy Marshall, 153, lithe and lanky Minneapolis Negro "cutie," out-boxed blond George Kramer, 158, slim St. Paul vet. in the main go. Marshall is undefeated this fall in four fights, is plenty fast and brainy, while Kramer is a good boxer and hitter.

St. Paul Elks Club—Nov. 25—Gilbert Crawford, 156, tall and handsome St. Paulite, outpunched blond George Kramer, 161, slim but hard-hitting St. Paulite in the main go, their second fight.

Paterson, N. J.—Dec. 2—Lee Savold, 190, dynamite left hooker from St. Paul, rolled up his sixth straight win with a six-round T.K.O. over durable pug-nosed Buddy Knox, 192, Dayton, O., veteran in the 10 round feature.

St. Paul Elks Club—Dec. 2—Gilbert Crawford, 156, hard-punching St. Paul middleweight with class, out-punched stocky Ray Johnson, 155, aggressive and game Mill Citian, for an easy win. Plenty of former ring greats were seated at ringside.

JABS . . . . Clarence "Kid" Miller, former St. Cloud heavy, was married a few months ago, and is now working at South St. Paul for Swift & Co., and add Tiger Miller, former St. Paul heavyweight wrestler to the same packing house where there're fighters galore. . . . Melvin Brown, 135 lb. novice champ, a brother of Buzz, a pro, looks plenty good. . . . Mickey Coughran, Osakis lightweight simonpure, is really a coming bright light. He possesses speed, punch, and skill. He was a sensation in the novice tourney but a lucky punch chilled him.

Burney Smith, '41 novice welterweight champ, looks mighty promising. . . . Emmett Yanez, St. Paul Mexican amateur lightweight, is in the U. S. army now.

Washington High School of St. Paul, a school which almost annually excels in sports of contact—football and hockey, also has turned out some fine pugs. Men like Marv Wason, Buddy Gomer, Buzz Brown, Orville and Norman McCann, Al Schleifer, George Inott, Gene La Scotte, Larry Gilbert, Bob Holmberg, Dick Radman, and Howard (Pug) Barron, and George Wilson.

St. Paul Elks Club—Dec. 9—Gilbert Crawford, 154, whipped Ray Sivigny, 166, tough St. Paulite, in the main event. Billy McCabe refereed.

St. Paul—Dec. 12—At the Columba arena, in one-half of a double windup, Gene Tretter, 154, St. Paul, edged out a hair-line decision over hairy-chester Buddy Gomer, 156½, lanky St. Paul youngster. Tretter, in winning, broke Gomer's string of 19 wins, and added to his long list of wins which includes the names of Gilbert Crawford, Ted Morrison, Hal Bakke, Dick Rice, Johnny Mauer, and many others. Gomer injured his right hand early in the second, and 10 hours work in a local packing plant didn't help any. Gilbert Crawford, 156, St. Paul, again easily whipped tough Ray Sivigny, 162, St. Paul, in the other half of the main go. Jack Gibbons was referee, Billy Colbert promoter, and Mike Mandell, Tommy Gibbons, Chuck Wiggins, George Sudheimer and Brooker Ellis, were introduced at the ring.

Minneapolis Armory—Dec. 12—Promoter Tommy O'Loughlin started his boxing shows again after a spell of inactivity. In one-half of a double windup scheduled for eight cantos, the sensational little Charley Parham, 142¾, undefeated Milwaukee Negro, floored clever Don Espensen, 149, Minneapolis cutie twice with left hooks, then kayoed him in the sixth. The other windup eight, found a newcomer here, Charley Burley, 153½, classy Pittsburgh Negro, winning an easy two round kayo over Ted Morrison, 168, St. Paul trial horse. Burley showed speed, punch, and class as he toyed with Morrison in the first. A sixer revealed two veterans on the way out staging a comeback, Paul Hartnek, 206, now of Minneapolis scoring over fat Jimmy Collins, 185, Minneapolis. In fours, Carl Ford, 130, Minneapolis, making a comeback, was too clever for southpaw Al Irwin, 130½, Mill City Golden Glove vet in his pro debut. Karl Malm, 191, Park Rapids, floored Johnny McCarthy, 185, Stone Lake, Wis., twice, then almost got kayoed himself before winning the nod. Indian Ernie Peters, 146½, Morton southpaw, caught glass-chinned Al Evans, 142, St. Cloud, in a wild exchange with a knockout wallop in the second and Evans went out like a light. Parham has won all 30 of his pro fights, 28 by knockouts!!!!

St. Paul Elks Club—Dec. 16—Gilbert Crawford, 154, St. Paul, knocked out blond George Kramer, 157, slim St. Paul veteran, in 1:17 of the second round of the main bout. Crawford, waiting for his opening, ended it all with a lightning-like right cross. Crawford is remindful of Marv Wason in action, and appears to be going places with 13 straight wins to his credit.

Fort Snelling—Dec. 16—Buddy Gomer, 157, tough St. Paul middleweight, returned to the winning side of the ledger following his close fight with Gene Tretter, by scoring a one-round knockout over Sergt. Billy Warren, 155, Little Rock, Ark., in 1:07. Gomer, displaying a vicious right hand, caught Warren coming in with a left hook and solid right to the button that dropped him in his tracks out cold. Over 2000 soldiers were on hand.

Fort Snelling—Dec. 23—In the main event at the Armory, Buddy Gomer, 159, crisp-punching St. Paul middleweight "cutie," broke up an even fight with a sweet one-two punch that dropped classy Jerry Cayner, 161, Brooklyn, N. Y. soldier, three times in the fourth when the bout was stopped and awarded to Gomer. The rangy, long-armed Gomer has hit his old form it appears.

Eau Claire, Wis.—Dec. 23—On the Burley-Hayes card, Jimmy Collins, 189, Minneapolis' former welterweight veteran, and Paul Hartnek, 204, Kenosha, Wis. vet., again clashed, this time resulting in a six round semi-final draw. Both boys were plenty fat and are "through". Carl Ford, 140, clever Minneapolitan, and Ralph Leslie, 145, Eau Claire veteran drew in six. In fours, Johnny McCarthy, 190, Shell Lake, Wis., knocked out Gene Weiss, 320, pitifully fat St. Cloud novice, in the second. Johnny Pascesk, 129, Minneapolis, made his pro debut with a one-round kayo over Duane Bowen, 129, Eau Claire, and Art Courtney, 180, Eau Claire, and Len Remarcik, 169, Fort Snelling, fought a four round draw.

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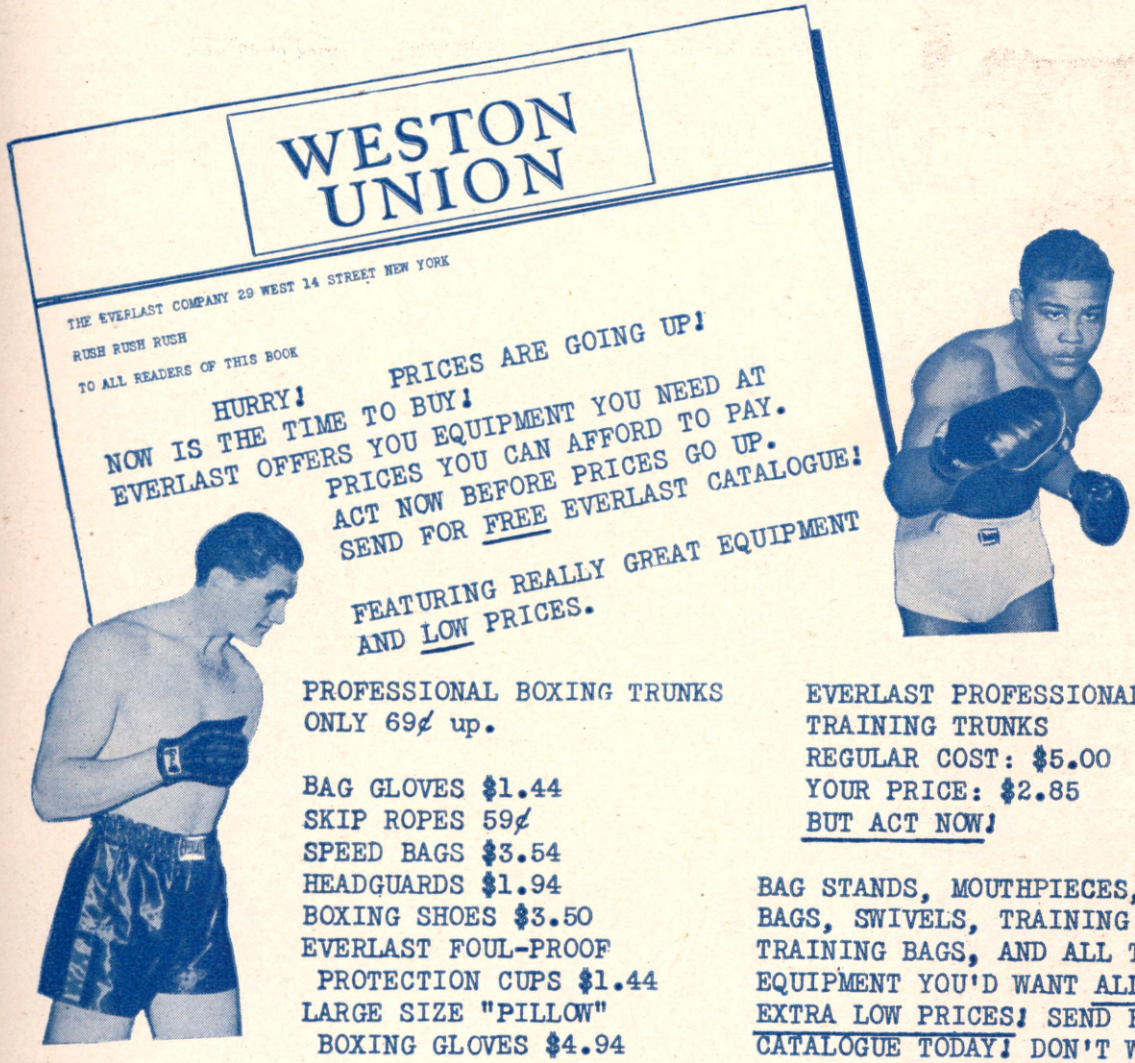

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